$2.50 U.S.
$3.50 Canada
£1.95 U.K.
December 1991
47855

Exclusive Prefight Coverage: TYSON vs. HOLYFIELD!

The RING

6304 9147
R12-95
OSP

THE $100,000,000 FIGHT

12 ROUNDS
FOR THE WORLD
HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMPIONSHIP

0 71896 47855 6

WHO WILL WIN AND WHY...

Introducing the Most Important Innovation in Fight Training Technology – Ever!

Maximize Training, Talent and Potential – With the Ultimate Warrior™ by EverFast.

The bell rings and you have fifteen seconds to prepare yourself to meet your biggest fight training challenge ever. A machine with the power to heighten and improve your boxing abilities at every level. A training tool so revolutionary - so effective, it can make you faster, more powerful, more balanced and coordinated - a better fighter from top to bottom. And it can do it better and faster than any other fight training regimen ever conceived - challenging you with up to 46 different striking objects and a camera recording system that lets you see and master your mistakes before your opponent has a chance to turn them against you.

The Ultimate Warrior by EverFast puts your entire body through a workout that will soon have you throwing more than 300 powerful, effective punches per round. Turning newly acquired speed and power into instinctive and devastating fight winning skill.

Why be Simply Talented When You Could be a Champion?

Face it, the fight game is full of talented athletes who still train the same way their predecessors did 100 years ago. Until now. Find out how the Ultimate Warrior can help you maximize your boxing potential beyond what you ever thought possible. And rise to the top of your class and beyond.

Take the Ultimate Challenge.

We know what the Ultimate Warrior can do. And we flat out bet it's a machine you can't beat. Take the ultimate challenge. Call 1-800-473-0010 and order your copy of the Ultimate Warrior demonstration video. Just $9.95 each. Visa and MasterCard accepted. Or send check or money order payable to EverFast Equipment Inc. at the address below. Add $2.00 each for shipping and handling. Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery.

The Speed Demon™ by EverFast. The ▶ solid feel of nearly 4,000 pounds of steel helps you create, hone and maintain blinding hand speed with power and accuracy unattainable in traditional workouts.

The Master Blaster™ by EverFast. Drive this 2,000 pound heavy bag, and you'll know what power is all about. The Master Blaster offers all the benefits of traditional training - without the nagging hand injuries associated with heavy bag workouts.

Constructed with nearly 17 tons of 100% U.S. virgin steel and made in the U.S.A. The Ultimate Warrior is painted in red, white and blue (Victory Edition), and features red leather bags fabricated for EverFast from the finest available tanned hides, designed and built especially for our patented bag designs.

The Ultimate Warrior™ by EverFast. A fully programmable, computer control system regulates the speed and direction of up to 46 different targets to keep you moving, ducking, punching and popping.

EVERFAST EQUIPMENT INC.

Leading The Revolution in Fight Training Technology.

Rock Pointe Corporate Center • West 316 Boone Avenue • Suite 250 • Spokane, WA 99201 • Phone 509-325-8440 • FAX 509-325-7105 • 800-473-0010

Contents

Features

18 EDDIE "THE CLOT" ALIANO
A Cut Above The Rest
by Edward Kiersh

22 JACK BRITTON: THE CLASS OF THE WELTERS . . .
For More Than A Quarter-Century
by Johnny Brannigan

24 MUHAMMAD ALI: THE HONORS KEEP COMING
In Miami, He's Still The Greatest
by Joseph C. Tintle

28 *THE RING'S* EXCLUSIVE PHOTO QUIZ
Test Your Boxing IQ

30 HOLYFIELD-TYSON: A TACTICAL ANALYSIS
Who Will Win And Why
by Steve Farhood

34 THE 10 MOST SIGNIFICANT MATCHUPS IN HEAVYWEIGHT HISTORY
by Robert Cassidy

38 THE ARTISTRY OF PERNELL WHITAKER
Can He Achieve Greatness On *His* Terms?
by Joseph C. Tintle

42 BOXING'S 44 WORLD CHAMPIONS
Who Are They? Where Do They Rate?
by Steve Farhood

45 MARCEL CERDAN: A HERO IN LIFE, A LEGEND IN DEATH
Part II Of The Story Of France's Greatest Fighter

December 1991

page 30

Color Centerfold

40 EZZARD CHARLES vs. JERSEY JOE WALCOTT

Ringside Reports And Analyses

48 FIGHTER OF THE MONTH & RINGSIDE REPORTS

Ratings

10 THE RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS & RECORDS
72 WBC, WBA, & IBF RATINGS

Departments

4 RINGSIDE
6 COME OUT WRITING
8 ROUND ONE
14 KATZ SCAN *by Michael Katz*
16 NEW FACES: Welterweight Roger Turner
20 BATTLE OF THE LEGENDS: Kid Gavilan vs. Wilfred Benitez
50 WORLDWIDE FIGHT RESULTS
52 TIME CAPSULES
74 THE RING CLASSIC: HENRY COOPER: BRITAIN'S LEGEND IN HIS OWN TIME *by Frank Butler*
78 LOOKING AHEAD

Ringside

Pages 10-11 are the most important in this issue of *The Ring*. In fact, they're the most important pages in *every* issue. That's where you'll find our ratings. Compare them to those of the WBA, WBC, and IBF, which you'll find on pages 72-73. Any similarities are strictly coincidental.

Ours are boxing's only fair ratings. Ranking fighters is subjective, but the biases of the three major alphabet ratings committees preclude their monthly listings from serious consideration.

● The champion of one organization is not recognized, and thus not rated, by its rivals. (You won't find boxing's best fighter, WBC super lightweight champion Julio Cesar Chavez, in the junior welterweight top 10 of the WBA and IBF.) To make matters worse, the WBA, WBC, and IBF don't rate the champions of the fledgling WBO. Most of the WBO titlists aren't particularly accomplished, but there are exceptions. Jesse Benavides is the WBO 122-pound champion and, as such, isn't rated by anyone else. How ridiculous is this? *The Ring*, while not recognizing the WBO, rates Benavides first in his weight class.

● The IBF goes a step further. Ratings chairman Doug Beavers told us that its "policy" is to drop a fighter who intends to challenge for one of the other organization's titles. How counterproductive is this? The case of Puerto Rican featherweight Ricardo Cepeda provides the answer. In the IBF's March 1991 ratings, Cepeda, then 20-0-1 (14), was ranked second. In April, he kayoed journeyman Sylvestre Castillo—and was dropped to 11th, presumably because he was planning to challenge WBC champion Marcos Villasana, and not fight for the then-vacant IBF crown. In May, Cepeda was removed from the IBF ratings altogether.

In August, Cepeda was outpointed by Villasana. The IBF had penalized him for winning. Will it now reenter him as a reward for losing?

● The WBC doesn't rate South Africans, and anyone who fights in South Africa is banned from consideration for two years. In recent months, *The Ring* has rated such South Africans as Brian Mitchell, Welcome Ncita, Pierre Coetzer, and Jerry N'Gobeni. In our eyes, world-class fighters are world-class fighters, whether from South Africa, Mars, or Margaritaville.

● It has long been established that for more than a decade, promoter Don King has enjoyed a special relationship with WBC President Jose Sulaiman, and has had the power to influence the organization's ratings. In July, Jeff Lampkin, who was promoted by Cedric Kushner, vacated the IBF cruiserweight title. In August, he spoke to me from King's training camp in Orwell, Ohio. King, he said, was "willing to help" him. In the WBC's July ratings, Lampkin, previously unrated, was ranked first. Whether this is a real or perceived impropriety, such incidents have destroyed the WBC's credibility.

What are ratings for? The alphabet organizations rate fighters based on politics. *The Ring* rates them based on ability and accomplishment. There's nothing subjective about that conclusion at all.

Steve Farhood
Editor-In-Chief

The Perfect Holiday Gift...

There is no finer holiday present for the boxing fan you love most than a gift subscription to **The Ring**. It's the perfect way to bring holiday cheer to the special boxing fan in your life all year long. A year's worth of excitement is always guaranteed as the pages of **The Ring** burst open with colorful, comprehensive boxing coverage. From the excitement of today's fight game to the poignant memories of yesteryear, **The Ring** has truly earned its distinction as "The Bible of Boxing." Give that special boxing fan a gift he'll treasure. Order today and we'll make sure that an attractive gift announcement is sent to the recipient of your gift.

For That Special Champ!

Send To:
THE RING
BOX 768
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11571-9905

Please enter a holiday gift subscription for the THE RING. I have enclosed $21.95 for the next 12 issues ($38.95 for the next 24 issues) or provided my credit card number to charge my purchase.

Indicate method of payment below:

☐ **New Subscription**
☐ **Renewal**

☐ Check or money order (enclosed and payable to THE RING)

☐ VISA # _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

☐ MasterCard #_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Expiration Date: ___/___
MO/YR

THIS GIFT IS FOR

ADDRESS **APT.**

CITY **STATE** **ZIP**

YOUR NAME

ADDRESS **APT.**

CITY **STATE** **ZIP**

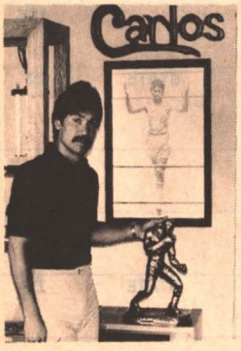
PHONE

(Offer good in U.S. only. Canada and all other countries $29.95 for one-year subscription and $54.95 for two-year subscription. International money orders only. Please allow up to eight weeks before you receive your first magazine)

Come Out Writing

Jackson: An all-time great

Foreman falls to Young



Palomino: A Mexican-American

THE BLACK PRINCE

I ran a tournament on my computer, using the same program that *The Ring* used for its recent divisional tournaments. In my tournament, Peter Jackson surprisingly beat Evander Holyfield. I asked some people, but no one could tell me anything about Jackson. Was he ever heavyweight champion? Who was his best fight against?

TIM GREENE
Ephrata, WA

Editor's Note: Jackson, who was nicknamed "The Black Prince," was born in the Virgin Islands and raised in Australia. He never received a title shot because the champion of the day, John L. Sullivan, refused to fight a black opponent. Jackson, who stood 6'2" and scaled 204 pounds, did face future world champion James J. Corbett in 1891, and the pair fought to a classic 61-round draw. He died in 1901 at age 40.

FENECH GREATNESS

After watching the Jeff Fenech-Azumah Nelson war, I believe that your magazine should have little hesitation in nominating Fenech as one of the five best pound-for-pound fighters in the world.

Fenech-Nelson was truly a great fight. It was such a pity that the result—a draw decision—was so unjust. I have watched a replay on at least two occasions and have, at best, awarded four rounds to Nelson. And two of those rounds were very close. It is incomprehensible to me that one of the judges could score for Nelson by four points.

I hope that America now gives Fenech the recognition he deserves. He will surely capture his fourth world title in a Nelson rematch. If there is a fitter, stronger, and more crowd-pleasing fighter in the world, I haven't seen him.

PHIL COOKE
Brisbane, Australia

FOREMAN OVERRATED

I can't believe all this talk about George Foreman being one of the all-time greats of the heavyweight division. To me, George will always be the same slow, plodding, one-dimensional robot, with bad stamina and no adaptability. Some cite his punching power as his claim to greatness, but, according to Chuck Wepner, who fought both Foreman and Sonny Liston, it was Liston who was the superior puncher.

I agree that Big George probably would have kayoed any other puncher in history—except for Liston, a far superior fighter—but as Muhammad Ali and Jimmy Young proved, boxers tied him in knots. A fighter *must* possess adaptability in order to be considered great. Ali and Young exposed Foreman as sadly lacking this trait.

The most important question in assessing a fighter's greatness is: Did he dominate his era? The answer in this case is no. Foreman was inferior to Ali and Young and would have been boxed silly by Jimmy Ellis, had he fought him. Big George was a near-great at best.

DOUGLAS ROSS
Encino, CA

ETHNIC MATCHUPS

In your feature on ethnic matchups in the October 1991 issue, you ran a photo of Carlos Palomino vs. Jose Palacios under the heading "Mexican-Americans vs. Mexican-Nationals." Palacios was indeed a Mexican-National, but you inferred that Palomino was a Mexican-American. To set the record straight, Palomino was born in San Luis Rio Colorado, Sonora, Mexico.

RALPH LLAMAS
Glendale, CA

Editor's Note: Palomino was indeed born in Mexico, but he moved to California at age 10, and became an American citizen. Thus, we felt that his welterweight title defense against Palacios qualified as a bout between a Mexican-American and a Mexican-National. ■

Volume 70, No. 12 December 1991

The RING

"The Bible Of Boxing"

Founded 1922

NATHANIEL S. FLEISCHER
1888-1972 Founder

STANLEY WESTON
Publisher
STUART M. SAKS
Associate Publisher

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF ..... Steven Farhood
MANAGING EDITOR ..... Jeff Ryan
ART DIRECTOR ..... Kenneth Morgan
ASSOCIATE EDITORS ..... Robert Cassidy
..... Joseph C. Tintle
..... Edward P. Maloney
SENIOR ADVISER ..... Robert J. Thornton
ASSISTANT EDITORS ..... Craig Peters
..... David Rosenbaum
..... Andy Rodriguez
..... Bob Smith
..... Eddie Ellner
PHOTO EDITOR ..... Bill Apter
ASSISTANT PHOTO EDITORS ..... Roy London
..... Al Bello
ART ASSOCIATES ..... Charles Foster
..... Joseph Kalman
ARCHIVIST ..... Frank Thornton
EDITORIAL ASSISTANT ..... Jody Schwartz

CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
Stanley Weston
EXECUTIVE VICE PRESIDENT/MANAGING DIRECTOR
Kenneth J. Gudaitis
SENIOR VICE PRESIDENT
Stuart M. Saks
ADMINISTRATIVE VICE PRESIDENT
Donnalyn Downs Cricchio
VICE PRESIDENT—MEDIA RELATIONS
Bill Apter
VICE PRESIDENT—ART DIRECTION
Kenneth Morgan
VICE PRESIDENT—EDITORIAL DIRECTION
Craig Peters
VICE PRESIDENT—SUBSCRIPTION SERVICES
Natalie Carollo
DIRECTOR OF MARKETING
David Gerhardt
CIRCULATION DIRECTOR
Robert Nucci
EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT
Natalie Carollo
PRODUCT FULFILLMENT DIRECTOR
Dina Meekins
ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANTS
Katherine Derasmo—Accounting Services
Saralee Boshnack—Subscription Services
MAILING FULFILLMENT
Arthur Esposito—Chief
Allan Holman

Cover By Scott J. Shevins
Centerfold By Kevin Rekis

THE RING (ISSN 0035-5410) is published monthly and copyrighted by The Ring Magazine Inc. THE RING is a registered trademark of The Ring Magazine Inc. All rights reserved. Reproduction in whole or in part without prior written permission of the copyright owners is prohibited. Single copy price: $2.50 ($3.50 in Canada, £1.95). THE RING is not responsible for the return of unsolicited editorial material. Business and editorial offices: P.O. Box 768, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-9905. Phone: (516) 678-RING. Second-class postage paid at Rockville Centre, NY, and at additional mailing offices. Postmaster: Send change of address notices to "THE RING," P.O. Box 768, Rockville Centre, NY 11571-9905. Printed in USA. Editorial production by G.C. London Publishing Associates Inc. **FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES:** Jim Messing, J.E. Publishers' Representative, 11150 West Olympic Blvd., Suite 600, Los Angeles, CA, 90064, (1-800) 678-9321. U.S. & Canadian distribution by Kable News Company, 11 West 42nd St, New York, NY, 10036; International distribution by Worldwide Media Service Inc., 115 East 23rd St., New York, NY, 10010.

Next Issue On Sale November 5

BOXING COLLECTIBLES

ARE WORTH MORE THAN BASEBALL CARDS

FIRST TIME OFFERED

A limited supply of official arena programs, fight posters, color portraits and post cards are now available for the first time.

OFFICIAL ARENA PROGRAMS

☐ **Jack Dempsey vs. Georges Carp** SOLD
July 2, 1921 - Jers $1,200

☐ **Jack Dempsey vs. Jess Willard**
July 4, 1919 - Toledo, OH $3,500

☐ **Rocky Graziano vs. Charlie Fusari**
September 14, 1949 - Polo Grounds $50

☐ **Archie Moore vs. Carl "Bobo" Olson**
June 22, 1955 - Polo Grounds $50

☐ **Floyd Patterson vs. Tommy "Hurricane" Jackson**
July 29, 1957 - Polo Grounds $50

☐ **Muhammad Ali vs. Ken Norton**
September 28, 1976 - Las Vegas $35

☐ **Muhammad Ali vs. Larry Holmes**
October 2, 1980 - Las Vegas $30

☐ **Larry Holmes vs. Tim Witherspoon**
Michael Dokes vs. Mike Weaver
May 20, 1983 - Las Vegas $30

COLOR PORTRAITS (prints)

☐ **John L. Sullivan**
(10 3/4" x 16 1/2") $15

☐ **Jake Kilrain**
(10 3/4" x 16 1/2") $15

FIGHT POSTERS

☐ **Ingemar Johansson vs. Floyd Patterson**
June 20, 1960 - Polo Grounds $40

☐ **Muhammad Ali vs. George Foreman**
October 30, 1974 - Zaire $20
(arena program book promotional poster)

☐ **Muhammad Ali vs. Joe Bugner**
June 30, 1975 - Malaysia $35

☐ **Muhammad Ali vs. Larry Holmes**
October 2, 1980 - Las Vegas $35

☐ **Salvador Sanchez vs. Wilfredo Gomez**
August 21, 1981 - Las Vegas $15

☐ **Sugar Ray Leonard vs. Roberto Duran**
June 20, 1980 - Montreal $40

☐ **Sugar Ray Leonard vs. Roberto Duran**
November 25, 1980 - New Orleans $40

☐ **Larry Holmes vs. Gerry Cooney**
June 11, 1982 - Las Vegas $25

☐ **Larry Holmes vs. Tim Witherspoon**
Michael Dokes vs. Mike Weaver
May 20, 1983 - Las Vegas $25

POST CARDS (black & white)

☐ **Muhammad Ali vs. Joe Frazier**
September 30, 1975 - Manila (2 card set) $5

YES, I am a collector and would like to receive the items I have checked. I have enclosed full payment for each item or provided my credit card number to charge my purchase ($20 minimum). Price includes postage and handling.

Make check or money order payable and send to:
T.V. SPORTS
BOX 48
ROCKVILLE CENTRE, NY 11571

Please indicate method of payment:

☐ Check or money order (enclosed and payable to T.V. Sports)
☐ VISA #_____
☐ MasterCard #_____

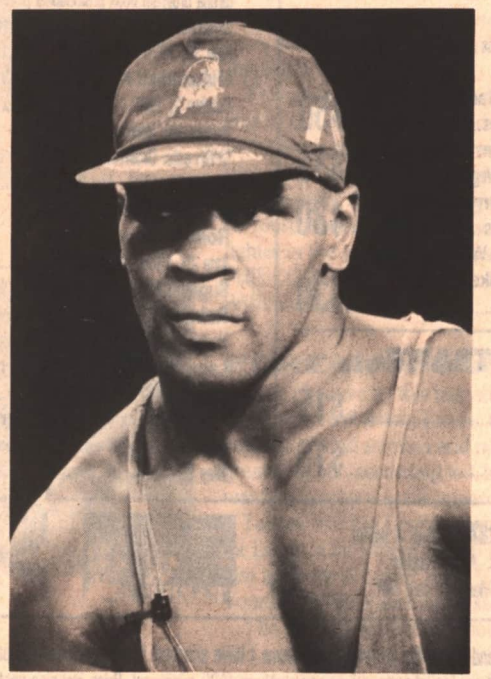
For immediate processing, FAX this ad with credit card information to (516) 764-4370

Expiration Date: __/__
MO/YR

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Orders outside the U.S. must add an additional $2.50 for each item ordered. Please allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.

Round One



Tyson: A summer of trouble

COMING HOME TO ROOST

It seems that every time Mike Tyson's name was mentioned this summer, it was in a negative way. Among the more sensational stories: An article that appeared in *New York Newsday* claimed that the former champion's fight with Alex Stewart, originally scheduled for September 1990, wasn't postponed due to a cut suffered in sparring, as was originally reported.

Unnamed staffers at the Trump Plaza Hotel and Casino told the newspaper that it wasn't a sparring partner who opened the wound that required 48 stitches, but a woman in Tyson's hotel room. According to the article, the woman, who was scuffling with Tyson, defended herself by hitting the former champion over the head with a champagne bottle. Screaming from Tyson's room brought out hotel security, which found the woman in "not-great shape" and Tyson bleeding. Says the unnamed source, "Mike just kept yelling, 'The bitch deserved it. The bitch deserved it.' "

The hotel owner's reaction to all this? Donald Trump was quoted as saying, "I hadn't heard about it, but she's the only person who could beat him."

***

As we went to press, a grand jury in Indianapolis was investigating a rape complaint against Tyson, issued by an 18-year-old contestant at the 1991 Miss Black America Pageant, which was part of the annual Indiana Black Expo. Tyson is also the target of a lawsuit stemming from his appearance at the Expo. Rosie Jones, the 1990-91 Miss Black America, filed a $100-million lawsuit against the number-one heavyweight contender in Manhattan Federal Court. Jones, 27, accused Tyson of grabbing her buttocks during a pageant rehearsal.

"Mike Tyson is a role model for our young people," said Jones, "and if he can go around grabbing on women and treating them like they're no one, that tells young people it's okay to do that."

Last November, a Federal jury awarded a woman who said that Tyson grabbed her buttocks in a disco $100 in compensatory damages, but refused to give her the $2.5-million in punitive damages that she had sought.

***

***

Wait, there's more. The owner of the Miss Black America Pageant is suing Tyson and the Indiana Black Expo for $21-million, claiming that the former heavyweight champion molested almost half of the contestants in the pageant.

"Nobody will ever want to enter my pageant again because Tyson was fondling all the girls," J. Morris Anderson told the New York *Post*.

***

And finally: Tyson was accused of running out on a $380 bar tab at a nightclub two days before the alleged rape. According to Mark Ritchey, the owner of Sevilles, Tyson turned down a complimentary bottle of champagne, and ordered several bottles of Dom Perignon, which cost $90 apiece. "Not only did he run out on the tab," said Ritchey, "he didn't tip the waitress, either."

On the whole, it's safe to say that Mike Tyson would probably have preferred spending the weekend in Philadelphia.

NOT YOUR AVERAGE KNOCKOUT

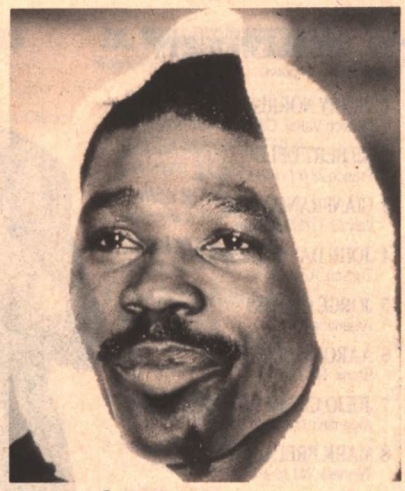
"I put something extra into my walk and my outfits," says Leslie Glass, who has emerged as boxing's number-one round card girl. Glass, from Baltimore, Maryland, has become the star of her trade, and works most big-time world championship fights. (She'll be in the ring between rounds of the upcoming Holyfield-Tyson heavyweight title fight.)

For those of you who are resigned to hearing the rousing ovations for the "Lovely Leslie" on pay-per-view broadcasts, you can see what you've been missing—and more—in the September issue of *Playboy*. Glass appears, sans costume, in a feature called "Not Your Average Working Girls."

The aspiring model and actress has also worked in commercials and movies, including *Rocky V*, in which she played—what else?—a round card girl. Glass' performance ended up on the cutting room floor. No wonder the movie bombed at the box office.

—Ed Maloney

Glass: Now rated number one



Starling: One more try

COMEBACKS, BACK AND FORTH

Let's take 'em one at a time.

● Forget about the return of former featherweight champion Danny Lopez. A member of the California Athletic Commission watched Lopez, 39, work out and reported that "Little Red" looked "pathetic."

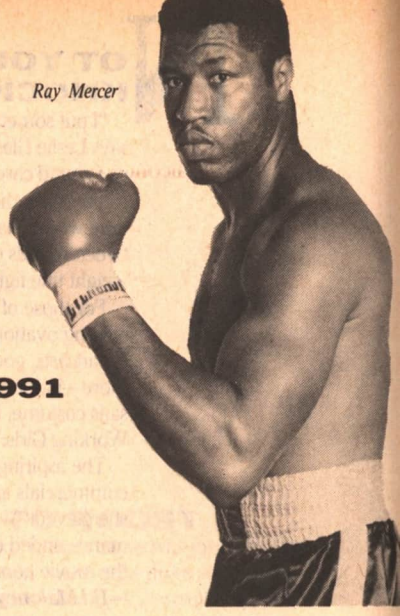
● Former welterweight king Marlon Starling, 33, wants to fight again. Check this out: In April, Starling told *The Ring* that he was going to stay retired after a training session in Texas had convinced him that "I don't want nothing to do with boxing." In August, "Moochie" told the Associated Press that he was going to come back after a training session in Texas had convinced him that he had "something to prove."

● Another comeback was shelved, probably for good, when 32-year-old former triple-crown titlist Wilfredo Gomez broke his left hand while training for a bout in Miami.

OUTSIDE THE ROPES

Former welterweight champion Carlos Palomino was named to the California commission . . . England's Peter Kane, the world flyweight champion from 1938 to 1943, died at age 73. Kane won the vacant crown by outpointing Jackie Jurich, and, at the end of a title reign that included several over-the-weight matches, lost it to Scot Jackie Paterson. His overall record: 92-7-2 (56) with 1 no-contest . . . Junior welterweight contender Vince Phillips may have lost his battle against drugs. The unbeaten bomber, who is based in Las Vegas, tested positive for cocaine on the eve of a scheduled bout in July. As we went to press, his fate was to be decided by a Nevada State Athletic Commission hearing . . . Don't expect to see WBC light flyweight champion Humberto Gonzalez in the near future. Gonzalez suffered a broken knuckle while decisioning Melchor Cob Castro in June . . . Unbeaten heavyweight Michael Moorer has been charged with aggravated assault and other counts after he allegedly punched a policeman during a disturbance at his grandfather's house in Monessen, Pennsylvania . . . Martha Louis, the widow of former heavyweight champion Joe Louis, died in Detroit from complications of pneumonia. Mrs. Louis, who was 78, will be buried alongside her husband in Arlington National Cemetery in Arlington, Virginia. ■

Kane: A former fly champ



Ray Mercer

The Ring Ratings

For Period Ended August 14, 1991

How Our Ratings Are Compiled

In each division, fighters are ranked according to their abilities and accomplishments.

Being champion does not necessarily mean a fighter will be rated at the top of his weight class.

These ratings reflect how the best fighters in the world rate against one another.

Records Compiled By Eric Armit

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 160 pounds

1 MIKE McCALLUM
Brooklyn, NY *40-1 (WBA Champ)*

2 JAMES TONEY
Ann Arbor, MI *27-0-1 (IBF Champ)*

3 JULIAN JACKSON
Virgin Islands *41-1 (WBC Champ)*

4 MICHAEL NUNN
Davenport, IA *36-1*

5 SUMBU KALAMBAY
Italy *51-5-1*

6 CHRIS EUBANK
England *28-0*

7 STEVE COLLINS
Brockton, MA *20-1*

8 MICHAEL WATSON
England *25-3-1*

9 NIGEL BENN
England *29-2*

10 REGGIE JOHNSON
Houston, TX *29-2-1*

JR. MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 154 pounds

1 TERRY NORRIS
Mission Valley, CA *28-3 (WBC Champ)*

2 GILBERT DELE
France *28-0-1 (WBA Champ)*

3 GIANFRANCO ROSI
Italy *52-3 (IBF Champ)*

4 JOHN DAVID JACKSON
Tucson, AZ *24-0*

5 JORGE CASTRO
Argentina *61-2-2*

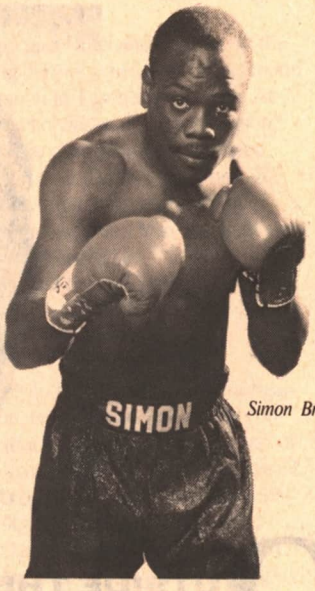
6 AARON DAVIS
Bronx, NY *32-1*

7 JULIO CESAR VASQUEZ
Argentina *31-1*

8 MARK BRELAND
Teaneck, NJ *30-2-1*

9 TYRONE TRICE
Milwaukee, WI *38-4*

10 VINNY PAZIENZA
Cranston, RI *30-5*



Simon Brown

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 126 pounds

1 MARCOS VILLASANA
Mexico *53-7-2 (WBC Champ)*

2 MANUEL MEDINA
Mexico *39-3 (IBF Champ)*

3 YUNG KYUN PARK
South Korea *19-1-1 (WBA Champ)*

4 TROY DORSEY
Mansfield, TX *13-4-4*

5 MAURIZIO STECCA
Italy *43-1*

6 RICARDO CEPEDA
Bronx, NY *23-0-1*

7 ELOY ROJAS
Venezuela *22-0*

8 TOM JOHNSON
Detroit, MI *25-1-1*

9 LOUIE ESPINOZA
Phoenix, AZ *41-5-2*

10 KEVIN KELLEY
Flushing, NY *23-0*

JR. FEATHERWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 122 pounds

1 JESSE BENAVIDES
Corpus Christi, TX *34-1*

2 WELCOME NCITA
South Africa *29-0 (IBF Champ)*

3 LUIS MENDOZA
Colombia *32-2-2 (WBA Champ)*

4 DANIEL ZARAGOZA
Mexico *42-5-1 (WBC Champ)*

5 KIYOSHI HATANAKA
Japan *22-2-1*

6 JESUS SALUD
San Diego, CA *38-4*

7 PEDRO DECIMA
Argentina *26-3*

8 TRACY PATTERSON
New Paltz, NY *42-2*

9 BABY SUGAR ROJAS
Colombia *34-4-1*

10 JEMAL HINTON
District Heights, MD *18-0*

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 118 pounds

1 ORLANDO CANIZALES
Laredo, TX *28-1-1 (IBF Champ)*

2 GREG RICHARDSON
Youngstown, OH *29-3 (WBC Champ)*

3 LUISITO ESPINOSA
Philippines *25-5 (WBA Champ)*

4 RAUL PEREZ
Mexico *48-2-2*

5 PEPILLO VALDEZ
Mexico *39-3-1*

6 ISRAEL CONTRERAS
Venezuela *33-2-1*

7 DUKE McKENZIE
England *29-2*

8 YONG HOON LEE
South Korea *19-0*

9 THIERRY JACOB
France *30-3*

10 EDDIE COOK
Las Vegas, NV *15-0*

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Weight Unlimited

1 EVANDER HOLYFIELD
Atlanta, GA *25-0 (World Champ)*

2 MIKE TYSON
Catskill, NY *41-1*

3 RIDDICK BOWE
Brooklyn, NY *26-0*

4 RAZOR RUDDOCK
Canada *25-3-1*

5 TIM WITHERSPOON
Philadelphia, PA *34-3*

6 RAY MERCER
Newark, NJ *17-0*

7 GEORGE FOREMAN
Marshall, TX *69-3*

8 TONY TUCKER
Beverly Hills, CA *41-1*

9 LENNOX LEWIS
England *16-0*

10 MICHAEL MOORER
Detroit, MI *25-0*

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 195 pounds

1 JEFF LAMPKIN
Youngstown, OH *35-13-1*

2 BOBBY CZYZ
Montgomery, NJ *39-5 (WBA Champ)*

3 ANACLET WAMBA
France *32-2 (WBC Champ)*

4 TAOUFIK BELBOULI
France *29-1-1*

5 ROBERT DANIELS
Miami, FL *17-2-1*

6 ALFRED COLE
Newark, NJ *18-1*

7 JOHNNY NELSON
England *21-5-1*

8 DWIGHT QAWI
Lindenwold, NJ *36-8-1*

9 JAMES WARRING
Miami, FL *11-1*

10 MASSIMILIANO DURAN
Italy *15-3*

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 175 pounds

1 THOMAS HEARNS
Detroit, MI *50-3-1 (WBA Champ)*

2 PRINCE CHARLES WILLIAMS
Mansfield, OH *31-4-2 (IBF Champ)*

3 VIRGIL HILL
Las Vegas, NV *30-1*

4 DENNIS ANDRIES
Detroit, MI *39-8-2 (WBC Champ)*

5 FRANK TATE
Houston, TX *29-2*

6 JEFF HARDING
Australia *20-1*

7 GRACIANO ROCCHIGIANI
Germany *31-0*

8 ANDREW MAYNARD
Laurel, MD *17-1*

9 ANTHONY HEMBRICK
Beckley, WV *20-1-1*

10 LEEONZER BARBER
Detroit, MI *12-1*

SUPER MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Weight Limit: 168 pounds

1 VICTOR CORDOBA
N. Ireland *15-2 (WBA Champ)*

2 DARRIN VAN HORN
Lexington, KY *46-2 (IBF Champ)*

3 CHRISTOPHE TIOZZO
France *29-1*

4 LINDELL HOLMES
Detroit, MI *44-6-1*

5 MAURO GALVANO
Italy *17-1-2 (WBC Champ)*

6 TONY BYRD
Los Angeles, CA *18-2-1*

7 TONY THORNTON
Glassboro, NJ *28-4-1*

8 MERQUI SOSA
New York, NY *19-2*

9 TARMO UUSIVIRTA
Finland *23-3-3*

10 JAMES COOK
England *17-8*

WELTERWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 147 pounds

1 MELDRICK TAYLOR
Cheltenham, PA *27-1-1 (WBA Champ)*

2 SIMON BROWN
Germantown, MD *34-1 (WBC Champ)*

3 BUDDY McGIRT
Brentwood, NY *53-2-1*

4 MAURICE BLOCKER
Germantown, MD *32-2*

5 GLENWOOD BROWN
Plainfield, NJ *34-1*

6 LONNIE SMITH
Denver, CO *29-2-1*

7 GENARO LEON
Mexico *38-2-2*

8 CRISANTO ESPANA
N. Ireland *23-0*

9 HIROYUKI YOSHINO
Japan *19-3-1*

10 SANTOS CARDONA
Puerto Rico *21-3*

JR. WELTERWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 140 pounds

1 JULIO CESAR CHAVEZ
Mexico *75-0 (WBC Champ)*

2 ROGER MAYWEATHER
Las Vegas, NV *40-6*

3 EDWIN ROSARIO
Puerto Rico *37-4 (WBA Champ)*

4 TERRENCE ALLI
Linden, NJ *47-7-2*

5 CHARLES MURRAY
Newark, NJ *21-1*

6 HECTOR CAMACHO
Big Cypress, FL *39-1*

7 GREG HAUGEN
Henderson, NV *28-4-1*

8 LORETO GARZA
Sacramento, CA *28-2-1*

9 JUAN COGGI
Argentina *50-2-2*

10 PAT BARRETT
England *30-1-1*

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 135 pounds

1 PERNELL WHITAKER
Norfolk, VA *26-1 (World Champ)*

2 FREDDIE PENDLETON
Miami, FL *31-17-3*

3 JORGE PAEZ
Mexico *39-3-4*

4 TRACY SPANN
Plainfield, NJ *26-1*

5 JUAN NAZARIO
Puerto Rico *22-3*

6 ANTHONY JONES
Detroit, MI *29-3-1*

7 DARRYL TYSON
Washington, D.C. *34-4*

8 POLI DIAZ
Spain *31-1*

9 SHARMBA MITCHELL
Takoma Park, MD *24-0*

10 CHIL SUNG CHUN
South Korea *17-1*

JR. LIGHTWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 130 pounds

1 JEFF FENECH
Australia *25-0-1*

2 AZUMAH NELSON
Ghana *33-2-1 (WBC Champ)*

3 TONY LOPEZ
Sacramento, CA *37-2-1 (IBF Champ)*

4 BRIAN MITCHELL
South Africa *42-1-3*

5 JOEY GAMACHE
Lewiston, ME *25-0 (WBA Champ)*

6 JOHN-JOHN MOLINA
Puerto Rico *23-3*

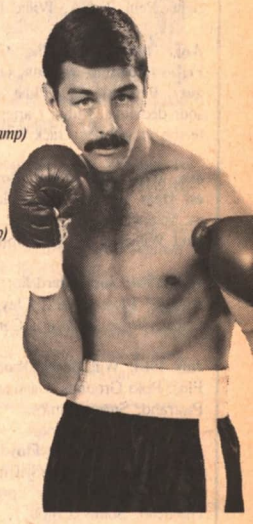
7 GENARO HERNANDEZ
Los Angeles, CA *23-0*

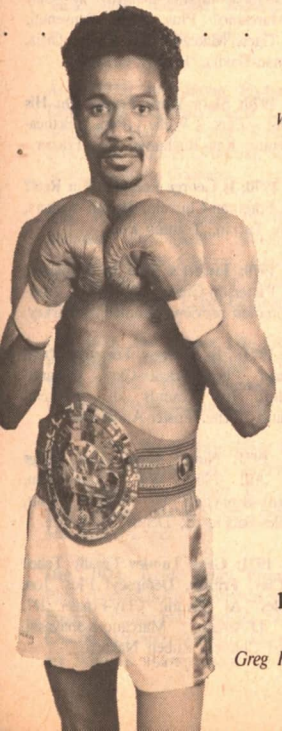
8 DANIEL LONDAS
France *55-7-1*

9 GABRIEL RUELAS
Arleta, CA *24-1*

10 REGILIO TUUR
Whitestone, NY *23-1-1*

Brian Mitchell





JR. BANTAMWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 115 pounds

1 KHAOSAI GALAXY
Thailand *48-1 (WBA Champ)*

2 ROBERT QUIROGA
San Antonio, TX *18-0 (IBF Champ)*

3 SUNG KIL MOON
South Korea *15-1 (WBC Champ)*

4 JOSE RUIZ
Puerto Rico *20-2*

5 THALERNSAK SITHBAOBEY
Thailand *35-2*

6 NANA KONADU
Ghana *19-2-1*

7 JOHNNY TAPIA
Albuquerque, NM *21-0-1*

8 ARMANDO CASTRO
Mexico *42-8-1*

9 VINCENZO BELCASTRO
Italy *20-5-3*

10 DAVID GRIMAN
Venezuela *11-1*

Greg Richardson

FLYWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 112 pounds

1 MUANGCHAI KITTIKASEM
Thailand *14-1 (WBC Champ)*

2 DAVE McAULEY
Ireland *17-2-2 (IBF Champ)*

3 YONG KANG KIM
South Korea *23-3 (WBA Champ)*

4 RODOLFO BLANCO
Colombia *26-6-1*

5 SOT CHITALADA
Thailand *24-3-1*

6 JUNG KOO CHANG
South Korea *38-4*

7 YURI ARBACHAKOV
Soviet Union *8-0*

8 YUN UN CHIN
South Korea *24-0*

9 YSAIAS ZAMUDIO
Blythe, CA *24-3-1*

10 SCOTTY OLSON
Las Vegas, NV *16-0*

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Weight limit: 108 pounds

1 MYUNG WOO YUH
South Korea *36-0 (WBA Champ)*

2 MICHAEL CARBAJAL
Phoenix, AZ *20-0 (IBF Champ)*

3 HUMBERTO GONZALEZ
Mexico *31-1 (WBC Champ)*

4 MELCHOR COB CASTRO
Mexico *29-3-3*

5 HIROKI IOKA
Japan *18-2-1*

6 ROLANDO PASCUA
Philippines *25-6*

7 DOMINGO SOSA
Dominican Republic *16-0*

8 LEON SALAZAR
Panama *15-3-1*

9 JOSE DeJESUS
Puerto Rico *26-2-1*

10 JERRY PENALOSA
Philippines *12-0-1*

POUND FOR POUND
Boxing's 10 Best Fighters, Pound For Pound

1 JULIO CESAR CHAVEZ
Junior Welterweight

2 PERNELL WHITAKER
Lightweight

3 MELDRICK TAYLOR
Welterweight

4 EVANDER HOLYFIELD
Heavyweight

5 MIKE TYSON
Heavyweight

6 MYUNG WOO YUH
Light Flyweight

7 JEFF FENECH
Junior Lightweight

8 ORLANDO CANIZALES
Bantamweight

9 KHAOSAI GALAXY
Junior Bantamweight

10 SIMON BROWN
Welterweight

The RING '60s & '70s ISSUES

ONLY $10 EACH

Oct. 1961: Boxing Series—Phony? Plus: Gene Fullmer, famous fights recalled, Cassius Clay, Harry Greb, Dick Tiger, Floyd Patterson.

May 1963: Las Vegas—The New Capital. Plus: Jose Torres, Gus Lesnevich, Floyd Patterson, Sonny Liston, Cassius Clay, Luis Rodriguez, Tiger-Fullmer.

July 1963: Carlos Ortiz: "Vacate My Title?" Plus: Gene Fullmer, the flaw in Cassius Clay, Liston-Patterson II prefight, Paul Pender, Willie Pastrano.

Aug. 1963: Three Big Championship Fights (Pastrano-Johnson, Griffith-Rodriguez, Perkins-Cruz). Plus: Mike Jacobs, sour decisions, Rubin Carter, Liston-Patterson II preview, Jack Root.

Jan. 1964: Joey Archer: Boxing's Greatest Hero. Plus: Cassius Clay, Dempsey vs. Schmeling, Dempsey vs. Baer, Cleveland Williams, Ingemar Johansson.

June 1964: Joey Giardello: "I'm Young Again!" Plus: Cassius Clay, Floyd Patterson, Willie Pastrano, Carlos Ortiz.

July 1964: Will Bobo Olson Win Title? Plus: Polo Grounds, Cassius Clay, Willie Pastrano, Sugar Ramos.

Aug. 1964: Who Is Floyd Robertson? Plus: Max Schmeling, Griffith-Rodriguez, Dick Tiger, Olympic preview, Joey Giardello, Sonny Liston.

Sept. 1964: The Perils Of Patterson! Plus: Cleveland Williams, Laszlo Papp, Jose Stable, Carlos Ortiz.

Oct. 1964: Liston Couldn't Be Sidetracked. Plus: TV boxing, Dick Tiger, Persol-Olson, Jesus Pimental.

Feb. 1965: Where Do Our Heavies Stand Now? Plus: James J. Braddock, Emile Griffith, Jose Torres, Willie Pastrano, Oscar Bonavena, Eder Jofre.

April 1965: Clay Clamors For White Hopes. Plus: Jack Dempsey, Jess Willard, Patterson-Chuvalo, Carlos Hernandez, Tony Galento, Joe Louis.

July 1965: Jose Torres, Puerto Rico's New Hero. Plus: Clay-Liston II prefight, Gene Tunney, Joey Giardello, Bonavena-Folley, George Chuvalo.

Aug. 1965: What Really Happened At Lewiston? Plus: Dick Tiger, Doc Kearns, Laguna-Ortiz, Patterson-Herring.

Sept. 1965: Walcott: Clay Could Beat Dempsey! Plus: Ali-Liston II backlash, Henry Hank, Willie Pep, Nino Benvenuti.

Oct. 1965: Will $$$ Still Lure Wilt? Plus: Jose Torres, Floyd Patterson, Joe Frazier, four ring hopefuls, Billy Conn, Liston-Clay, Flash Elorde.

Nov. 1965: Giardello Title Tenure Over? Plus: History of middleweights, heavyweight situation, Johnny Persol, Luis Rodriguez, Mathis & Frazier's pro debuts.

Dec. 1965: Experts Pick Clay vs. Patterson. Plus: Jose Torres, Sonny Liston, Joey Archer, Oscar Bonavena, Vicente Saldivar.

Jan. 1966: Explosion!!! Four Title Fights!!! Plus: Dick Tiger, Cassius Clay, Ernie Terrell, George Chuvalo.

May 1966: Who Will Tame Dick Tiger? Clay-Terrell preview, James Norris, Emile Griffith, Vicente Saldivar.

Sept. 1966: France Claims Its First Welter Title. Plus: Ernie Terrell, Nino Benvenuti, U.S. vs. Britain.

Oct. 1966: How Did Mildenberger Get There? Plus: Clay-London, Clay draft appeal, Sonny Liston, Louis-Schmeling I, Griffith-Archer, Joe Frazier.

Jan. 1967: Is Time Running Out On Terrell? Plus: Torres-Tiger preview, long count mystery solved, Carlos Ortiz, Cassius Clay, Zora Folley, Johnny Persol.

March 1967: Why Isn't Clay Fighter Of The Year? Plus: Year-end issue, 2,500 fighters rated, Tiger-Torres, Clay-Terrell, Curtis Cokes.

April 1967: Death Stalks The Tiger. Plus: Cassius Clay, Emile Griffith, Mike Jacobs, Barney Ross, Joe Clark.

May 1967: Cassius Clay: "Louis Clobber Me? He Must Be Joking!" Plus: Frazier-Jones, Floyd Patterson, Carlos Ortiz, Frazier-Mathis preview, Nino Benvenuti.

June 1967: They're Talking Frazier Now!!! Plus: Ali-Folley, Joe Louis, Ismael Laguna, Clay-Ellis?, Joe Gans.

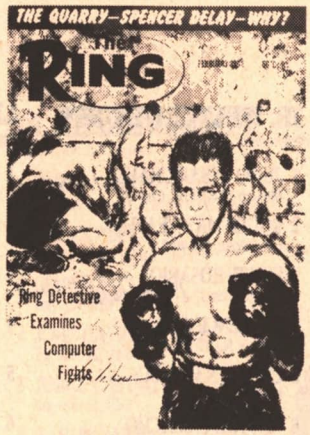
Aug. 1967: Karl Mildenberger: Germany's Second Schmeling? Plus: Nino Benvenuti, Foster-Cotton, Curtis Cokes, Tiger-Torres II, heavyweight analysis.

Sept. 1967: Nino Benvenuti: Italy's Greatest Ever? Plus: Sonny Liston, Primo Carnera dead, Clay's court battles, Vicente Saldivar, Yoshiaki Numata.

Oct. 1967: Frazier's Demolition Of Chuvalo Sparked Ice Bag Mystery. Plus: Ortiz-Ramos, Madison Square Garden tourney, Primo Carnera tribute.

Dec. 1967: Jack Dempsey Picks Next Heavyweight Champion. Plus: Griffith-Benvenuti II, Joe Frazier, Gans-McGovern controversy, Buster Mathis.

Jan. 1968: Corbett-Dempsey Computer Fight. Plus: Joe Frazier, Jerry Quarry, Jimmy Ellis, Thad Spencer, Vicente Saldivar retires.



FEBRUARY 1968

Feb. 1968: The Quarry-Spencer Delay—Why? Plus: Bob Foster, Buster Mathis, Rocky Marciano, Jimmy Ellis, Dick Tiger, all-time heavyweight tournament.

March 1968: Joe Frazier: Fighter Of The Year (96-Page Special). Plus: Year-end awards, Ali's legal problems, Joe Frazier, Jimmy Ellis, Rocky Marciano, James J. Jeffries, Jack Johnson.

April 1968: Spectre Of Clay Haunts Heavy Situation (painting by LeRoy Neiman) Plus: Transcript of Clay trial, Rocky Marciano, Ingemar Johansson, Bob Foster, Jerry Quarry.

May 1968: Quarry Revives White Hope Cry!!! Plus: Frazier-Mathis, Jimmy Ellis, Joe Frazier, Dick Tiger, Bob Foster, Nino Benvenuti.

June 1968: Boone Kirkman: Heavyweight Threat. Plus: Ken Buchanan, Sonny Liston, Ernie Terrell, southpaws, Nino Benvenuti & Frank Sinatra.

Sept. 1968: Foster: "I'm The Best Fighter In The World." Plus: Joe Frazier, Jimmy Ellis, Jack Dempsey, Manuel Ramos, Ortiz-Cruz, heavyweight enigmas.

Oct. 1968: Olympics Beckon To Seekers Of Heavyweight Riches. Plus: Joe Frazier, Sonny Liston, Joe Louis, middleweights, Buster Mathis.

Nov. 1968: Are Today's Fighters Overpaid? Plus: Joey Archer, Emile Griffith, Sugar Ray Robinson, Fritzie Zivic.

Dec. 1968: Is World Boxing Association Crumbling? Plus: Ellis-Patterson, George Chuvalo, Kid Gavilan, Bob Foster.

Jan. 1969: Jack Johnson, Faker Or Loser? Plus: Jess Willard, Jack Johnson, all-time middleweight tournament, George Foreman, Dick Tiger, Doyle Baird.
Feb. 1969: How Good Is Olympic Champ Foreman? Plus: Floyd Patterson, Emile Griffith, Freddie Little, George Chuvalo, Hall of Fame (Baer, O'Brien, Hyer), Lou Brouillard.

March 1969: Nino Benvenuti: Fighter Of The Year (96-Page Special). Plus: Year-end awards, greatest in each division, Jess Willard's death, Frazier-Bonavena, Liston-Lincoln.

April 1969: Controversy Rages: Ketchel Or Robinson? Plus: Ken Buchanan, Joe Frazier, Jimmy Ellis, Bob Foster, computer fights, Buster Mathis.

May 1969: Frazier-Ellis—A Knockout For 1969! Plus: Mando Ramos, Bob Foster, cornermen, Marty Servo.

June 1969: Do Women Really Rule Boxing? Plus: Mando Ramos, trainers, Cassius Clay, Jerry Quarry, knockdown rule.

Oct. 1969: "How I'll Win" by Joe Frazier & Jimmy Ellis. Plus: What's next for Clay, Joe Bugner, Jack Dempsey, Joe Louis, Mac Foster, Vicente Saldivar.

Nov. 1969: How Much Has Aging Liston Left? Plus: Ruben Olivares, Tommy Walsh, Battling Levinsky, referees.

Feb. 1970: Computer Controversy—Clay Or Marciano? Plus: Nino Benvenuti, Dick Tiger, Mike Quarry, Carlos Ortiz, Foreman-Davila, Johnny Griffin.

June 1970: Stars Warn Frazier On His Future! Plus: Willie Pep, Bethea-Benvenuti, Ken Buchanan, Joe Frazier.

Nov. 1970: Is George Foreman For Real? Plus: Foreman-Chuvalo, British fighters, Randy Turpin, Tommy Farr.

Dec. 1970: Frazier's Title In Jeopardy? Plus: Patterson-Green, Bob Foster, Frazier-Foreman preview, Schmeling-Sharkey.

July 1971: Is George Foreman Next Champ? Plus: Frazier-Clay, Olivares-Castillo, 105 rounds of mayhem, Nicolino Loche, Foster-Anderson.

Aug. 1971: Nino's Kayo—U.S. Judge Tells All! Plus: Wilt Chamberlain, Monzon-Benvenuti II, Adolph Pruitt, Napoles-Backus II, Denny McNamee.

Nov. 1971: Gene Tunney Finally Talks: On Clay, Frazier, Dempsey! Plus: Jose Napoles, Al Silvani, Clay-Frazier II?, Cus D'Amato, Marcano-Kobayashi, Ezzard Charles, Ruben Navarro.

When Cassius Clay made his pro debut in 1960, *The Ring* was there. When "The Greatest" fought Joe Frazier for the heavyweight title in 1971, *The Ring* was there. Before Carlos Monzon, Jose Napoles, and Roberto Duran made names for themselves, the readers of *The Ring* were already talking about them. *The Ring* covered all the boxing events and personalities of the '60s and '70s as no other magazine could—and now a limited supply of back issues from those two decades are available for $10 each (including postage and handling).

Dec. 1971: Buchanan No. 1 In Fistic Cleverness? Plus: Monzon-Griffith I, Joe Bugner, Tommy Burns, Buchanan-Duran?, New York Boxing, Bodell-Bugner, "Halimi" Gutierrez.

April 1972: Is Frazier-Clay Rematch Off? Plus: Frazier-Daniels, Clay-Blin, Hall Of Fame (Graziano, Saddler, Berlenbach, Clark, Flowers), Armando Muniz, Pascual Perez, Griffith rates Monzon, fights that never came off, Tito Lectoure.

Jan. 1973: Big Heavyweight Shakeup! Plus: Lyle-Mathis, Bugner-Blin, Griffith-DeNucci, WBA, Jack Sharkey, the man who stopped Ali, Bennie Briscoe, Ray Lampkin, Kid Chocolate, Ernie Terrell, Walter Seeley, Chacon-Reyes.

Feb. 1973: Is Heavyweight Ron Lyle For Real? Plus: Ali-Foster, Duran-DeJesus I, Monzon-Briscoe II, Danny Lopez, Antonio Cervantes, Frazier-Foreman preview.

APRIL 1973

April 1973: Is Champ Foreman For Real? Plus: Foreman-Frazier I, Rudiger Schmidke, Hall Of Fame (Rosenbloom, Zivic, Jack, Papke, LaBarba), Sugar Ray Seales, Rodolfo Gonzalez.

Aug. 1973: Joe Frazier: "I Will Beat Foreman Or Quit!" Plus: Ruben Olivares, Bobby Chacon, Carol Polis, Monzon-Griffith II, Vito Antuofermo, Herrera-Martinez, Lopez-Ordunez.

Oct. 1973: The Private Life Of George Foreman Plus: Carlos Monzon, WBA/WBC, Frazier-Bugner, George Foreman, DeJesus-Lampkin II.

Nov. 1973: World Title Fight Barrage! Plus: Foreman-Roman, Foster-Fourie, Joe Bugner, Gentleman Jim Corbett, Harry Greb, Anaya-Pinder, Henry Nissen, Muniz-Lopez.

Dec. 1974: Inside Story From Zaire! Plus: Foreman-Ali postponement, Bob Foster's retirement, Teofilo Stevenson, Chacon-Marcano, Roberto Duran, Jimmy Wilde & Barney Ross.

April 1975: Chuck Wepner Story: A Tale Out Of Fiction. Plus: Joe Louis, Redd Foxx, Hall of Fame (Curtis, Fullmer, Tiger, Klaus, Chaney), Alexis Arguello, Marvin Hagler, Chacon-Lopez, Ali-Foreman II?, Miguel Canto.

SEPT.-OCT.1975

Sept.-Oct. 1975: Is Ali Punch Fact Or Fiction? Plus: Don King, Ali-Bugner II, Monzon-Licata, Duran-Peterson, Olivares-Chacon, Galindez-Ahumada, Monroe-Hart, Ezzard Charles dies.

Aug. 1976: First American To Hold Word Title In Each Division. Plus: John L. Sullivan, Ali-Dunn, DeJesus-Suzuki, Zarate-Martinez, Foster's comeback, Duran-Mamby, Lopez-Gomez.

Sept. 1976: Ali-Norton: Special Heavyweight Issue! Plus: Vonzell Johnson, Palomino-Stracey, Galindez-Kates, Foreman-Frazier II, Arguello-Torres, Oscar Bonavena's death.

June 1977: What Now, George Foreman? Plus: Marvis Frazier, Carlos Palomino, Harold Weston, Antuofermo-Hart, Lyle-Bugner, Gazo-Castellini, Conteh-Hutchins, the comeback of George Chuvalo, Jimmy Young, Hagler-Monroe.

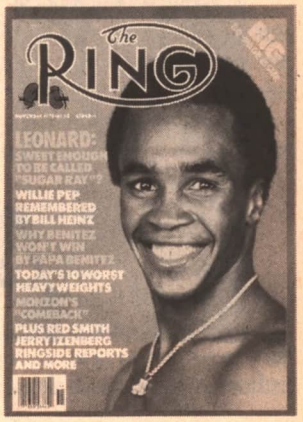
Sept. 1977: Norton-Young: Winner To Fight Ali! Plus: Sugar Ray Leonard, Michael and Leon Spinks, John Tate, Palomino-Green, Galindez-Kates II, Wilfredo Gomez, Irish-American fighters.

Feb. 1978: Exclusive Coverage: Norton vs. Young. Plus: Galindez-Gregory, Saensak Muangsurin, Leon Spinks, Matt Franklin, Valdes-Briscoe, heavyweight comebacks, Jerry Quarry, Ray Leonard, Carlos Zarate

July 1979: Foreman Exclusive: Preach Or Punch? Plus: Mike Weaver, Jack Sharkey, Galindez-Rossman II, Franklin-Johnson II, Jorge Lujan, Watt-Pitalua, Chacon-Limon II, Conteh-Burnett, Leonard-Viruet, federal commission?

Aug. 1979: Fights You Want To See! Plus: Leonard-Geraldo, Hearns-Weston, Ron Lyle, James Scott, Jeff Chandler, Davey Moore, Scandinavian fighters, big-fight previews.

Sept. 1979: Is Holmes Ali's Successor? Plus: Holmes-Weaver, Duran-Palomino, Lopez-Ayala, Coetzee-Spinks, Pintor-Zarate, Tate-Knoetze, Kim-Guisseppi, Lopez-Ayala, Gomez-Hernandez, German greats, Rocky II.



NOVEMBER 1979

Nov. 1979: Leonard: Sweet Enough To Be Called "Sugar Ray"? Plus: Wilfred Benitez, Willie Pep, 10 worst heavyweights, Monzon comback?, Cuevas-Shields, Leonard-Ranzany, Muhammad-Conteh, Hilmer Kenty.

Dec. 1979: What's Next For Larry Holmes? Plus: Holmes-Shavers II, Pipino Cuevas, Thomas Hearns, Arum & King, Leonard-Price, Gomez-Mendoza.

☐ Oct/61	☐ Aug/65	☐ Jun/67	☐ Nov/68	☐ Dec/70	☐ Apr/75
☐ May/63	☐ Sep/65	☐ Aug/67	☐ Dec/68	☐ Jul/71	☐ Sep-Oct/75
☐ Jul/63	☐ Oct/65	☐ Sep/67	☐ Jan/69	☐ Aug/71	☐ Aug/76
☐ Aug/63	☐ Nov/65	☐ Oct/67	☐ Feb/69	☐ Nov/71	☐ Sep/76
☐ Jan/64	☐ Dec/65	☐ Dec/67	☐ Mar/69	☐ Dec/71	☐ Jun/77
☐ Jun/64	☐ Jan/66	☐ Jan/68	☐ Apr/69	☐ Apr/72	☐ Sep/77
☐ Jul/64	☐ May/66	☐ Feb/68	☐ May/69	☐ Jan/73	☐ Feb/78
☐ Aug/64	☐ Sep/66	☐ Mar/68	☐ Jun/69	☐ Feb/73	☐ Jul/79
☐ Sep/64	☐ Oct/66	☐ Apr/68	☐ Oct/69	☐ Apr/73	☐ Aug/79
☐ Oct/64	☐ Jan/67	☐ May/68	☐ Nov/69	☐ Aug/73	☐ Sep/79
☐ Feb/65	☐ Mar/67	☐ Jun/68	☐ Feb/70	☐ Oct/73	☐ Nov/79
☐ Apr/65	☐ Apr/67	☐ Sep/68	☐ Jun/70	☐ Nov/73	☐ Dec/79
☐ Jul/65	☐ May/67	☐ Oct/68	☐ Nov/70	☐ Dec/74	

Send To:
The RING
P.O. Box 768
Rockville Centre, NY
11571-9905

In case of sellout, indicate substitute choice:_____

☐ Check or money order (enclosed and payable to The Ring)

☐ VISA # _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

☐ MasterCard #_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Please send me the back issues I have checked off. I have enclosed $10 for each issue as payment in full or provided my credit card number to charge my purchase ($20 minimum).

Expiration Date: ___/___ MO/YR

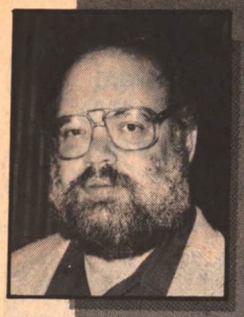
Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

For all orders outside of the U.S., you must add $1.50 for every back issue ordered by boat mail and $3 for every back issue ordered by airmail. International money orders only. Please allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.



Katz Scan

By Michael Katz

A HEAD OF THE GAME

A man's brain weighs, on average, a little over three pounds. Big men, small men, it's pretty much the same. That's what makes Evander Holyfield a legitimate heavyweight.

Brains.

This is a subject with which I am not all that familiar. But on second thought, I am not alone. The tale of the tape seldom includes brain power.

While considering matchups, I was stunned to find that I rated Mike Tyson as good or better than Holyfield in such categories as hand speed, reflexes, footwork, power, chin, and just about everything from left jab to right uppercut.

The reason I was stunned was because I make this an even fight.

It has to be the Brain Gap.

Holyfield had all that other stuff when he was a light heavyweight and then undisputed cruiserweight champion. It made us overlook what makes this guy a special heavyweight: mental concentration.

He only had to move up a little over three pounds, you see, to become a heavyweight.

Holyfield was a brawler at the lighter weights.

"It was to my advantage to just walk through people," he said. "Even at cruiserweight, I was a lot stronger than those guys. But I found when I moved to heavyweight, it was more of an even fight, the guys were as strong as me."

So he added another weapon to his arsenal, one that was not easy to spot.

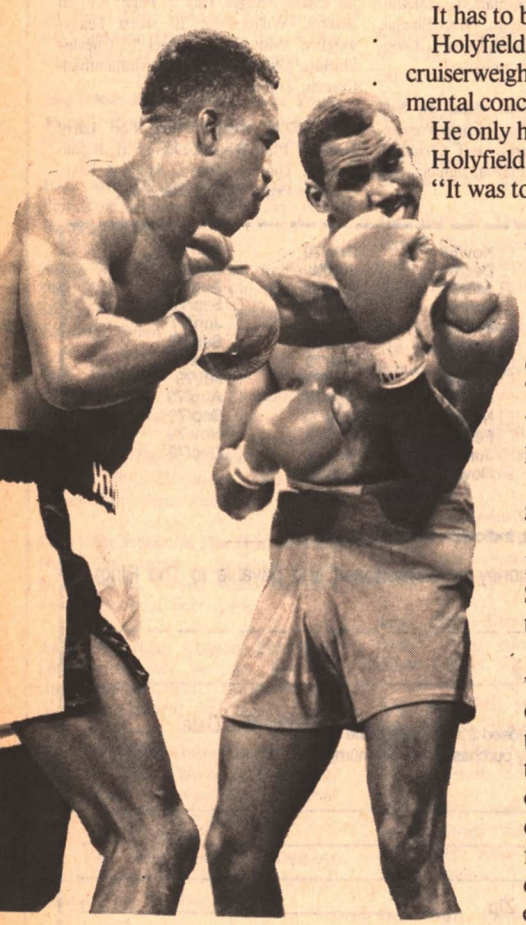
"I knew I could out-think them," he said.

Still, we geniuses didn't catch on. Holyfield explained it when he started discussing Tyson's second victory over Razor Ruddock. He pointed out how Tyson couldn't look good against an opponent who was not fighting to win—who was not offering openings by doing something as silly as throwing punches.

"Ruddock fought a very defensive fight," said Holyfield, "to keep from getting knocked out. Mike wasn't really given that many clean shots at him."

He said he might have had the same problem against such as Michael Dokes and Alex Stewart, "but Dokes was always swinging at me, and so was Stewart. Even Adilson Rodrigues was swinging when I knocked him out [in the second round]."

The reason people swing at Holyfield is because he has let them know he is vulnerable. It is part of the evolutionary process—first comes the brains, then comes the sly. Holyfield understands, the same way Tyson was apparently taught by Cus D'Amato, that in boxing, more lying goes on inside the ring than outside. Jose Torres, another D'Amato disciple, always points out that even more than the occasional feint, boxers try to mislead their opponents into deadly traps. Holyfield, a disciple of Prof. George Benton but apparently a free thinker on his own, may be one of the best liars of recent vintage. He is especially good at getting across the misinformation that he is vulnerable, even hurt.



As a cruiser, Holyfield was a bruiser

"Michael Dokes, I outsmarted him," he said. "I stayed close to the man so he would waste his energy. It takes a strong mental game. But if I break your spirit, I've got you."

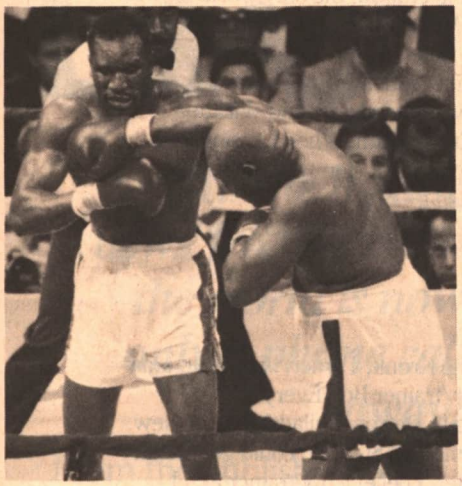
A strong mental game. It's what gives Holyfield a big edge against Tyson. It's what makes him the big favorite against Riddick Bowe. But it doesn't help much against George Foreman.

"Everybody else, I could break their spirit," said the champion. "The only thing that kept George going was that he knew he had the power to take out a guy with one shot, so as long as he was standing, he had the chance to land that one shot. But George wouldn't open up, not really."

I'm not sure Holyfield could be a rocket scientist or a brain surgeon. What he's got upstairs, though, is concentration. It's what makes up the Brain Gap against Tyson. It's one of Holyfield's strongest points, one of Tyson's weakest: the ability to focus for three minutes at a time.

Tyson is an animal; you don't have to be female to understand that. Holyfield calls him "a reaction fighter." He sees, then reacts.

"Give him time to think," said Holyfield, who watched Tyson when they were amateurs together, "he's going to mess up every time."



Big George tested Holyfield's chin

Tyson runs out and swarms opponents. If the opponent is not overrun, however, if Tyson has to regroup and figure out a new way of attacking, he could get in trouble. This is not to say that he is stupid, in the ring at least. He could figure out how to counter a Larry Holmes right hand or how to set Carl Williams up by letting him land a few jabs, then sneak down beneath another jab and blast "The Truth" with a hook.

But even as an amateur, Tyson could be frustrated. When that happened, it looked as if he went into the D'Amato peekaboo. But the real reason he was bringing his gloves in front of his face was so he could, literally, suck his thumbs. There was even a lady whose function was to repair the thumbs of Tyson's gloves.

Tyson is like most of us. How many times have I gotten up and wandered around the room since I started writing this column? How many times could I study for three minutes in a row when cramming for a test at City College? Where am I going now?

Holyfield is a different cat. He concentrates on the mental aspect of the game. It is his forte, to "see what he's good at and do something the opposite."

He showed this ability when he won the title against Buster Douglas. True, Douglas was woefully out of shape, his spirit broken not by Holyfield, but by the sport itself. But look at it strictly from Holyfield's point of view. Here was a guy we all thought took too many punches. Against Douglas, whose power he respected, he didn't take any.

Against Foreman, Holyfield showed that he had one of the best chins in the division. "He took some real bombs," said Eddie Futch, Bowe's 80-year-old mentor. That's when the dean of trainers decided that Holyfield would beat Tyson. But he was convinced all along that his own young fighter had all the right tools to beat Holyfield. "Styles," he said.

Perhaps. But at 24, Bowe, who possesses admirable physical advantages—6'5", 225 solid pounds, a terrific jab and right hand—remains a comparative novice. Earlier this year, in a fight in which one of the judges gave seven of the 10 rounds to Tony Tubbs, Bowe was exposed as a limited thinker. "You can lead him into traps," Tubbs concluded.

Futch is wise enough to teach fighters to think for themselves so they don't have to wait two minutes or so to get back to the corner for further instructions. It is unlikely, however, that Bowe's education has yet advanced far enough for him to pass as stern a mental test as Holyfield.

Which is why the best fight out there is still Holyfield-Tyson. We've already seen Holyfield-Foreman, and it wasn't close. Holyfield-Razor Ruddock is another mental mismatch, though Ruddock's superb physical assets make him a danger. And beyond Bowe, there is only the distant future. It is why Holyfield is smart enough to be talking retirement. And you can buy it. He is that different a cat. And he is that smart.

"Money ain't got nothin' to do with your insanity," he said.

It's why Holyfield is the sanest fighter out there, probably the smartest, and a nice reminder that even in a brutal game like boxing, it helps to have brains. ■

New Faces

By Robert Cassidy

Photo By Greg DeRuiter

Turner outboxes Olympian Kenny Gould

Roger Turner

Welterweight

Most young fighters yearn to live and train beneath the spotlight that a major city can provide, sign with a high-profile, highly connected manager, and reap the inevitable rewards. Welterweight Roger Turner, however, is not like most young fighters.

As an amateur, Turner displayed a world of talent. But the only world he was comfortable in was his hometown of Lansing, Michigan. He and friend Fabian Williams terrorized opponents throughout the state and gave the Lansing Boxing Club an identity. Turner would win five state Golden Gloves titles and, in 1987, the ABF national title. But no matter how successful he and Williams were, they fought in the shadow of Detroit's Kronk team. When Lansing's two best prospects were to turn pro, they had the chance to sign with the Kronk. Williams jumped at the opportunity. Turner didn't.

"I came real close to doing it," Turner said. "But my heart wasn't into it. I'm content with where I'm at."

Instead of caving in to the majestic lore of the Kronk, Turner, 95-5 as an amateur, elected to remain with longtime manager/trainer Bob Every.

"A lot of times people told me I'd have to go to Detroit, Philadelphia, or New York to be successful," Turner said. "I knew Emanuel Steward could get me on top fast. But he's got a lot of fighters to look after. I believe my trainer and I have something special. I feel like if I keep winning, I'll be at the right spot at the right time."

So far, Turner's decision to stay home has proved to be a wise one. Aside from Magic Johnson, who rarely returns to visit, Turner is Lansing's best-known athlete. He has built a record of 21-0 (12) and, in his most recent effort, upset 1988 Olympic bronze medalist Kenny Gould, who was cornered by Steward. On the same show, Williams, who appeared lost among the Kronk fighters, was knocked out by Ismael Negron and announced his retirement.

"Considering we're not backed by a big organization, I think things are going well," Every said. "I equate us to the Petronelli brothers, when they started with Marvin Hagler. A blue-collar outfit with a good product—Roger Turner."

Turner's decision over Gould was a definitive moment in the longstanding rivalry between the Midwest's hottest welterweights. As amateurs, Gould was ranked first in the country, and Turner second. Coincidentally, they clashed for the first time in a USA Network-televised bout in June.

The win over Gould came after Turner topped fringe contender Darryl Lattimore. Following a course that will steadily increase the level of Turner's opposition, Every is now trying to match his fighter with former world champion Saoul Mamby or Mexican contender Genaro Leon.

Winning a world title is something the 28-year-old Turner hopes will provide financial security for his wife Sonia, who works for Metropolitan Life, and their four children. Sonia returned to work in August after giving birth to twin boys, and in the summer's dog days, Turner, Lansing's superstar, was relegated to babysitting duties between morning and afternoon workouts.

"I feel like I'm ready," Turner said. "I feel like I can fight with the best of them. It's just a matter of them giving us the chance." ■

PROFESSIONAL RECORD

1988		
Oct. 8	Tommy Jeans, Jonesville, NC	KO 2
Nov. 19	James White, Greensboro, NC	KO 4
Dec. 3	Larry Mayes, Kansas City, KS	KO 2
1989		
Jan. 9	Reese Smith, Lansing, MI	W 4
Feb. 4	Dean Eldrath, Ashville, NC	KO 2
April 14	Otis Vereen, Greensboro	KO 1
May 11	Jim Kaczmareck, Lansing	KO 3
Sept. 8	Eugene Holley, Parkersburg, WV	KO 1
Oct. 7	Johnny Battle, Lansing	W 6
Oct. 26	Gary Williamson, Kansas City	KO 1
Nov. 19	Donny Wilson, Greensboro	KO 2
Dec. 14	Mark French, Saginaw, MI	KO 1
Dec. 29	Hardy Jones, Lansing	W Disq 3
1990		
March 1	Joe Walker, Auburn Hills, MI	KO 6
April 13	Lamark Davis, Lansing	W 8
June 22	Raul Torres, Lansing	W 8
Sept. 20	Anthony Williams, Lansing	W 10
Nov. 3	Floyd Mayweather, Grand Rapids	W 10
1991		
Feb. 8	Darryl Lattimore, Lansing	W 12
June 1	Dennis Johnson, Port Huron, MI	KO 4
July 16	Kenny Gould, Lansing	W 10

RECORD:	FIGHTS	WON	LOST	DREW	KO
	21	21	0	0	12

The RING BOXING HOTLINE

All the boxing news from around the world is now only a phone call away!

From the publishers of *The Ring* comes the only boxing hotline in existence! Consistent with the high journalistic standards of *The Ring* magazine, all the news on the BOXING HOTLINE is hard-hitting, informative, and current. With one call, you can access any or all of the following options and get the boxing news you want, when you want it:

- ***Exclusive news from behind the scenes***
- ***Exclusive in-depth interviews*** with boxing's superstars.
*(This month's interview is heavyweight contender ***Tommy Morrison***)*
- ***Previews & Analyses of upcoming fights***
- ***Results from around the world***
- ***Title changes***
- ***What is your opinion . . .***
*(This month's question: ***Should THE RING include the WBO ratings?***)*
- ***Plus . . . Tell the editors*** of *The Ring* what you want to see in the magazine. Leave a message for the Editor-in-Chief. Selected letters will be printed in *The Ring.*

CALL NOW

1-900-77-FIGHT

This service is available on both rotary-dialed and touch-tone phones.

$1.49 per minute. Kids, get your parents' permission.

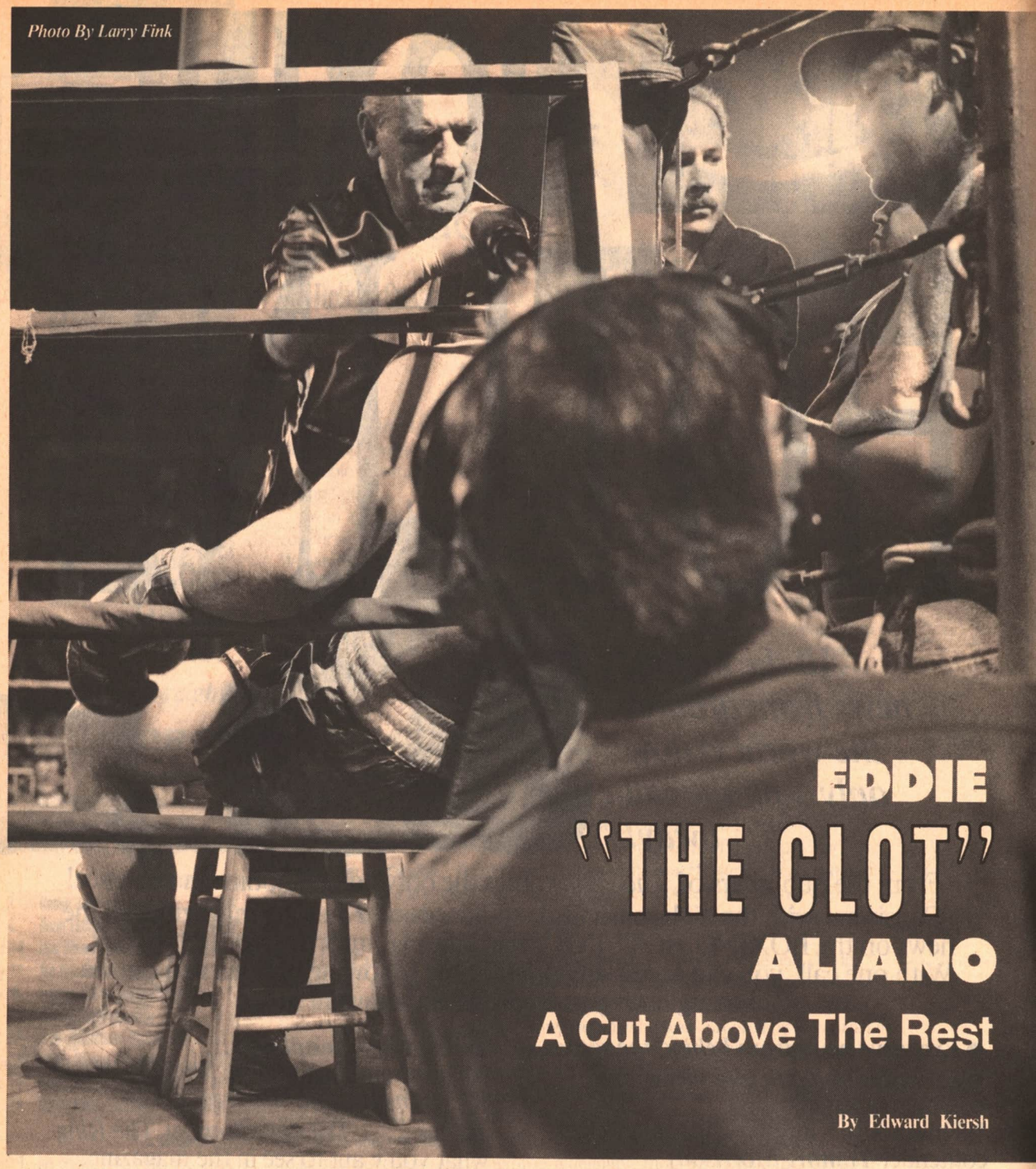


Photo By Larry Fink

EDDIE "THE CLOT" ALIANO

A Cut Above The Rest

By Edward Kiersh

At the end, Washington's homeboy would look as if he'd taken a beating. Swollen lips, cuts over both eyes, a deep gash inside his mouth. Hell of a way to look in a title fight, and during the battle, everybody in Sugar Ray Leonard's corner knows it. The gash is their biggest worry. The blood runs past his teeth, trickles down his chin, and plops onto the milk-white canvas in small red drops. It runs the other way, too, causing Leonard a further indignity: He could gag on his own blood.

An alarmed cornerman, never having seen Leonard battered this way, barks, "Come on, dance. Pump that jab and move away from him. Stick it, stick it, then move, back away, back away."

Leonard tries to obey, but his foe, Roberto Duran, keeps coming at him, flailing away with hooks and an occasional headbutt. One of those butts had jammed Leonard's mouthpiece into his upper lip, causing blood to flow like Niagara, and now, as the

fourth round of their December 1989 bout in Las Vegas draws to a close, the restless crowd at The Mirage fears that the champ may be finished.

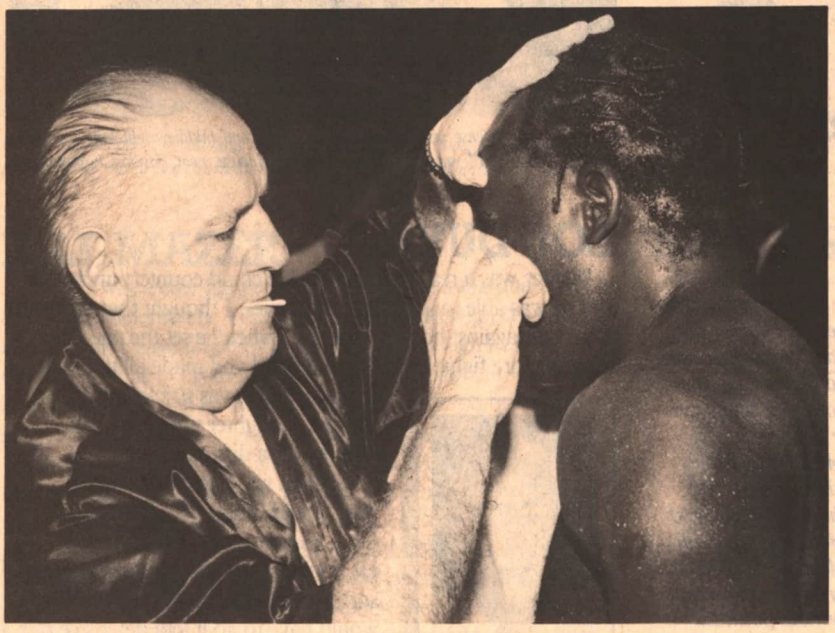
Mike Trainer isn't worried. Sitting ringside, talking tough with pals, the pugnacious manager of Leonard's millions has what he calls "my insurance policy" in the corner. It's Eddie Aliano, a cutman by trade, the top man in the field. Everybody in boxing simply calls him "The Clot." It's a term of reverence.

A stubby, gravel-voiced, 72-year-old plodder with a teddy bear's silhouette, Aliano might as well be a stock character from a *Rocky* movie. Pure fight game, always with a gory story to tell. Waddles from side to side, wears baggy duds like Jake LaMotta, and possesses a rubbery schnozz that testifies to an adolescence spent on the wrong side of the tracks in Philly. He seems typecast for hustling smelly gyms, not working in the limelight, protecting Trainer's megabucks property. But in the world of the sweet science, in which a good cutman can save a boxer's sorry ass, he's the ruling heavyweight. He comes equipped with arcane potions—Avitene, adrenaline, thrombin, Gel-Foam—and an unrivaled instinct for how to use them. He's been stanching blood for 50 years.

When it comes to torn tissue, Aliano has the touch. He has a virtuoso's hands. His dexterity, combined with speed and a stony attitude toward bloodletting, has made him a fixture at 200 fights a year. Only now, at The Mirage, the blood he's stopped for Mike Tyson, Buster Douglas, and other champs means little. He must save Leonard.

Jumping to his feet, ready with a saltwater solution even before Leonard flops onto his stool, Aliano begins to operate. He has only 40-odd clicks to do his handiwork. He pushes Leonard's head back, pries open his mouth, inserts a sponge, and applies pressure to the gushing wound. Still without a

(Continued on page 65)



Aliano was paid the ultimate compliment when he was hired to work with multimillion-dollar property Sugar Ray Leonard. Aliano was in the corner when Leonard fought his last bout (above). "The Clot" with cruiserweight contender Bash Ali in Atlantic City (left).

BATTLE OF THE LEGENDS

WELTERWEIGHTS

Kid Gavilan

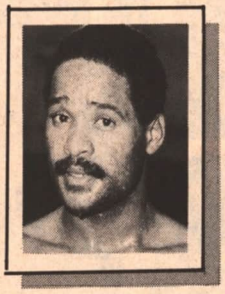
Camaguey, Cuba
Career: 1943-1958
107-30-6 with 28 kayos

The Cuban, who turned pro at the age of 15, was one of the few world champions from his island nation. In the '50s, he was the most prolific boxer during television's "Golden Age." The 5'10½" "Keed" was known for his bolo punch and great chin. (He was never kayoed.) Was strictly an offensive fighter, but lacked power. Combined excellent footwork with quick combinations to dazzle opponents. His critics claimed he clinched a lot, fought only in spurts, and battled just hard enough to win.

Lost two close decisions to Ray Robinson. Defeated Ike Williams, Beau Jack, and Billy Graham, among others. Decisioned Johnny Bratton for welter title in 1951. Successfully defended crown seven times before 1954 loss to Johnny Saxton. Lost to Bobo Olson in 1954 attempt at middleweight title.

Wilfred Benitez

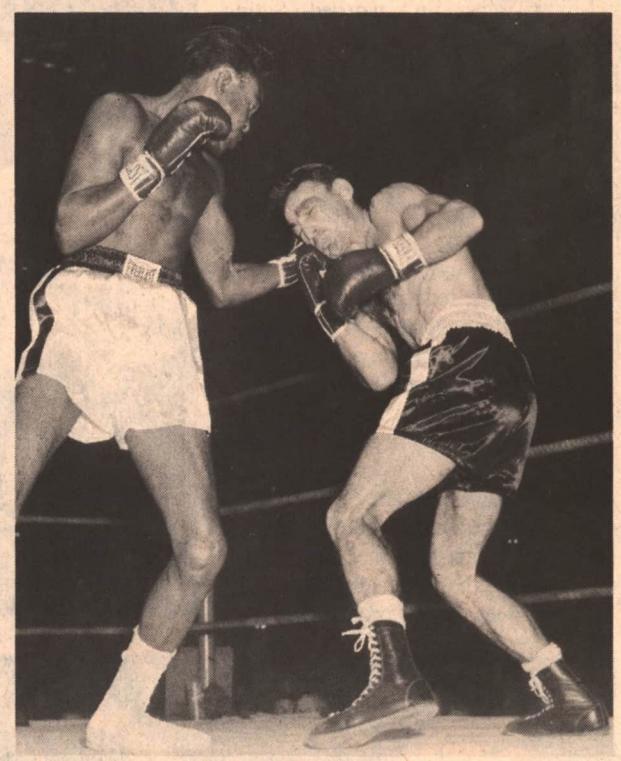
Bronx, New York
Career: 1973-1990
53-8-13 with 31 kayos



The 5'10" defensive wizard used his fantastic reflexes and counterpunching skills to become the youngest world champion ever. At age 17 in 1976, decisioned the legendary Antonio Cervantes and won the WBC 140-pound title. Had phenomenal natural talent. Seldom trained hard and never maximized his enormous potential.

Moved up and wrested the WBC welter crown from Carlos Palomino in January 1979. Ten months later, was TKO'd in the 15th round by Sugar Ray Leonard. In 1981, moved up again and kayoed WBC super welterweight champ Maurice Hope in 12 rounds. After a one-sided points win over Roberto Duran in January 1982, lost the title to Thomas Hearns and began a steady decline. Never again fought for a world title. Made an unsuccessful comeback that ended in 1990.

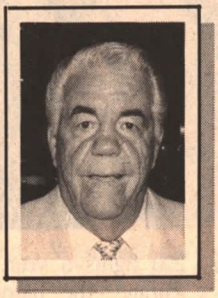
Fight fans will forever debate the merits of champions who never met in the ring. In "Battle Of The Legends," the editors of THE RING play matchmaker and pit two of the all-time greats against each other. Three experts serve as judges. If there are particular dream matches that you'd like to see featured, please write to us.



Gavilan's sixth defense came against future welter and middleweight king Carmen Basilio. "The Keed" won by split decision in Syracuse, near Basilio's hometown.

LOU DUVA

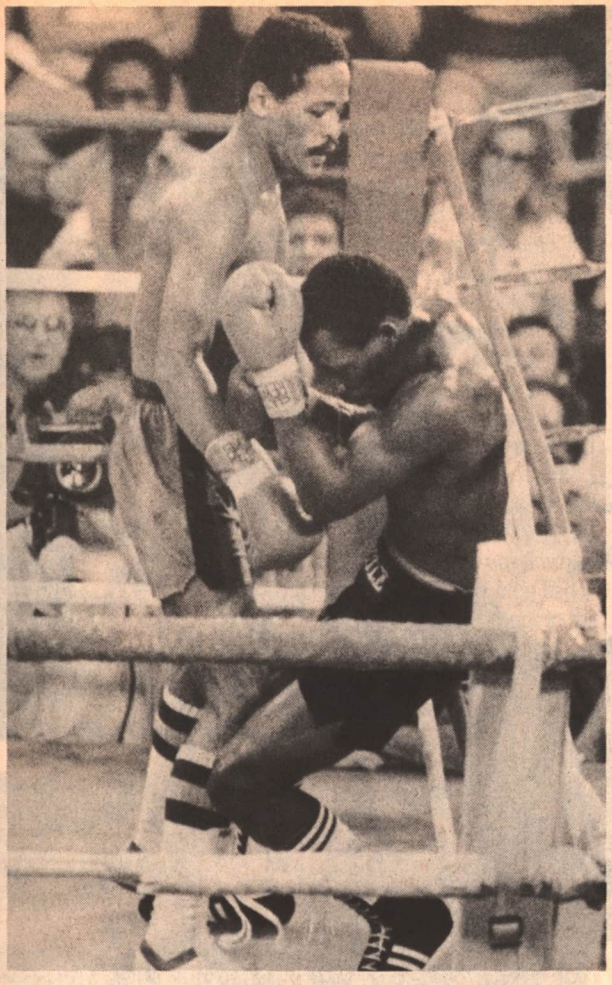
Benitez was a real good boxer. He could counterpunch well and he was able to slip a lot of punches. I thought that he was at his best against boxers, especially when he set the pace. He was a picture fighter who looked good and made all the right moves when it was strictly a box-off. But once a fighter put pressure on him, it was a different story.



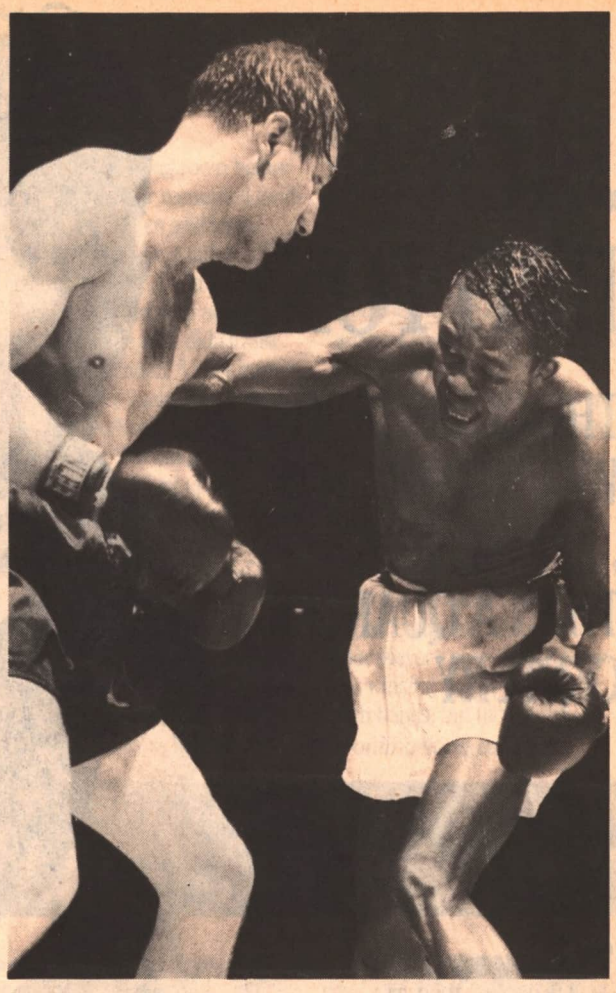
Gavilan was a pressure fighter who would throw very fast four-, five-, and six-punch combinations. He could throw and land a wide assortment of punches. A fighter would have to go into a defensive posture against Gavilan. He punched well to the body and head, and he'd also throw the bolo punch. Gavilan could be overwhelming in that way.

Gavilan would go after Benitez from the opening bell. Whenever he fought a picture fighter, he put pressure on him. And pressure is the one thing that Benitez could not stand. As good a defensive fighter as he was, he wouldn't have been able to handle the combination of speed and pressure. Gavilan would have outgutted him, outpunched him, and outpointed him.

Lou Duva co-trains Evander Holyfield, Pernell Whitaker, and Meldrick Taylor, among others.



Benitez was hardly a devastating puncher, but in 1981 he took Mo Hope's 154-pound crown with a one-punch knockout. The victory gave Benitez his third title.

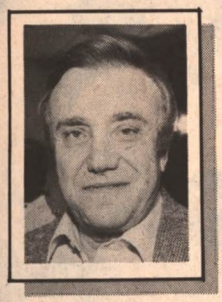


In August 1951, Gavilan defended the welter title against New York's Billy Graham at Madison Square Garden. The champion won a controversial decision.

BILL MAZER

Benitez was a cute fighter who knew all the tricks and usually fought defensively. I don't think he had that good a chin, and he didn't have much of a punch. Even though he beat Cervantes while in his teens, his best accomplishment was knocking out Hope; he looked terrific. He was too quick for Hope, but he wouldn't have been quicker than Gavilan.

Gavilan was a helluva fighter with a great chin. He proved that against Johnny Bratton. Bratton was a murderous puncher, and Gavilan took everything he had. He had good stamina and was very durable. Usually durable fighters are plodders, but Gavilan was no plodder. He lost twice to Ray Robinson at welterweight, but gave a good account of himself. The only thing he lacked was power.



Gavilan would come right at Benitez. Even though he was aggressive and threw punches in combination, Gavilan was a good counterpuncher as well. Benitez would try to use his usual stick-and-move style. But I don't think he'd have much success. Gavilan would win a comfortable decision.

Bill Mazer is a veteran fight broadcaster and sports anchor. He hosts Sports Extra on Fox Television in New York.

BOB LEE

Benitez was a good defensive fighter who had good movement, which he'd need against Gavilan. But Gavilan would have the edge in ring generalship. He had quick hands and feet. Offensively, Gavilan's only weakness was his lack of power. Even though he sometimes fought in spurts, he could really let go with his combinations.

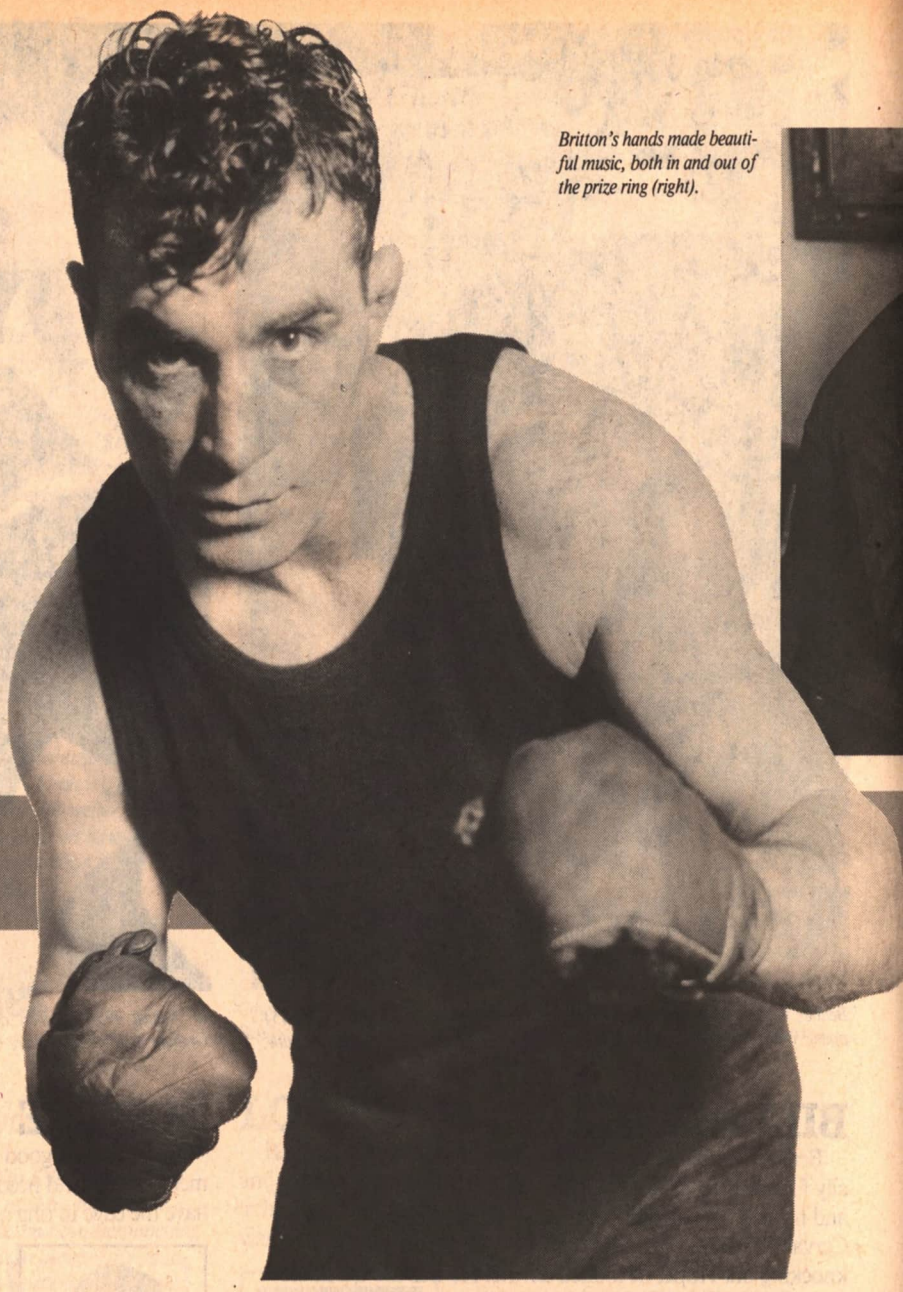
In the early rounds, it would be a quick-moving chess match, with Gavilan doing most of the work. Once Gavilan slowed Benitez down a bit, he'd score more often. Benitez wouldn't be able to pick off all of Gavilan's blows. Eventually, Gavilan would catch him along the ropes and land his combinations.

Being the quicker fighter, Gavilan would outland Benitez, who'd be trying to counterpunch. Once this pattern would be established, Benitez would be fighting an uphill battle. I don't see any knockdowns or cuts; neither welterweight had great power. Gavilan would win a close but unanimous decision.

Bob Lee is the president of the IBF. ■

JACK BRITTON:

THE CLASS OF THE WELTERWEIGHTS . . . FOR MORE THAN A QUARTER-CENTURY



Britton's hands made beautiful music, both in and out of the prize ring (right).

By Johnny Brannigan

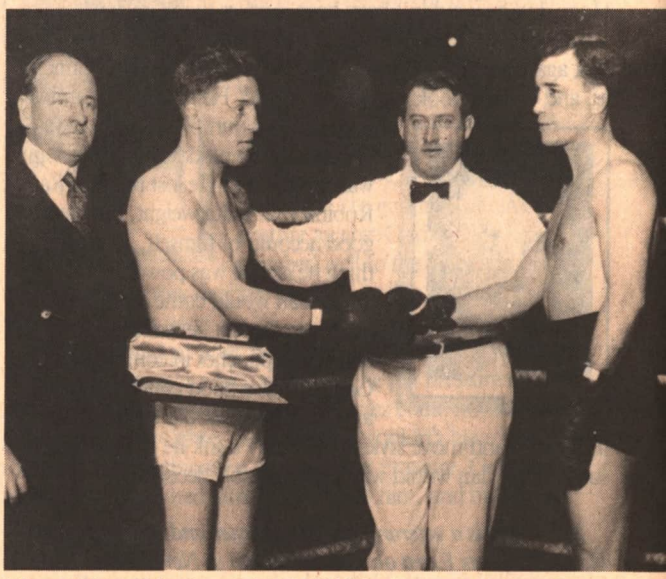
Two memorable things happened in the year 1928: The stock market was knocked for a loop, and so was a second-rate fist fighter named Meyer Cohen. Today, nobody remembers Cohen. The stock market and the man who licked Meyer those long years ago, however, remain topics of conversation. Let's skip the stock market and talk about the man. The world knew him as Jack Britton, one of the two or three master welterweights of all-time.

In its own peculiar way, that Meyer Cohen fight was a classic, one of the many Jack Britton fought during a 27-year career that included almost 400 battles. In all that time he was stopped but once and lost only 20 decisions. Unfortunately, Britton's finest years, 1910 to 1920, occurred during the ridiculous era of no-decisions, when you either knocked out your opponent or got another one of those NDs plastered on your record.

The Cohen affair took place in the twilight of Britton's career. Gene Tunney was heavyweight champion, Jack Sharkey, Maxie Rosenbloom, Max Schmeling, and Max Baer were on or about to come onto the scene, and a sad-eyed kid named Joseph Louis Barrow was digging the sport pages out of wastebaskets to find out what his heroes were doing.

One of those heroes must surely have been Britton, the former world welterweight champion. Here's what he was doing in Holyoke, Massachusetts, that night back in 1928, with most of the eyewitness account coming from Bill Miller, an old-time fight manager and publicist.

"Jimmy Bronson and I were handling about 14 fighters at the time," Miller began, "and one of them was this rugged, Galento-type welterweight named Meyer



Britton (right) and longtime rival Ted "Kid" Lewis pose at Madison Square Garden before their 1921 welterweight title fight. Britton won on points.

Cohen. He wasn't a top fighter, but he was a good puncher, and he had some pretty good wins on his record. Well, one day an old friend of mine, 'Dumb' Dan Morgan, walked into my office and said that he would like to see a match between my Meyer Cohen and his Jack Britton."

As Miller tells it, he and Jimmy Bronson were glad to take the fight. After all, Britton had been champion of the world from 1919 to 1922, and it took a Mickey Walker to finally lick him even after he was finished as a star. Then 43, Britton had lost practically all his savings in the big Florida real estate crash, and he was in desperate need of a stake. That's why he was in Holyoke to fight that Meyer Cohen in 1928.

"In the dressing room before the bout," Miller recounted fondly, "I took Cohen aside and spoke to him like a father. Like Britton's father. I told him that Jack was an old man and it would be nice if he didn't bust him up too much. 'Don't hurt him, Meyer,' I said.

"Do you know what he said? He said, 'If that old guy don't get fresh, maybe I'll let up on him. But if he gets outta line, I'll lower the boom on him!' I stalked out of the room, steaming mad."

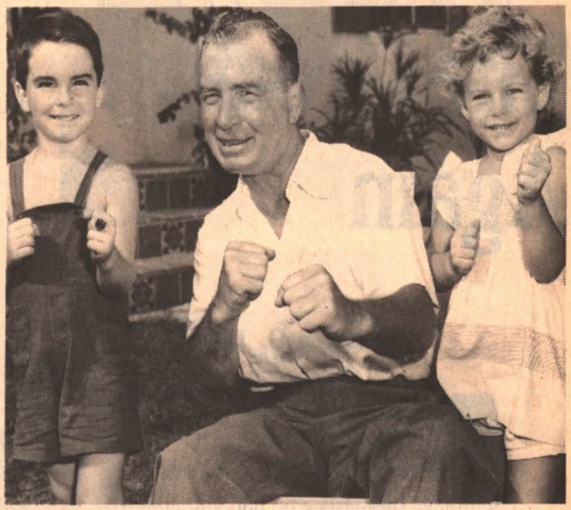
So the fight went on. Meanwhile, Miller and Bronson were busy in the box office, counting the take. All the time Miller was cursing his own fighter, Meyer Cohen, under his breath, convinced that at that very moment, the shell of the once-great Jack Britton was being cruelly broken into little bits. It wasn't until along about the eighth round that Bill Miller finally finished counting the loot and had amassed enough courage to look into the arena.

"Well," laughed Bill, "there was Cohen. His face was a mess, his nose gushing blood, a cut over one eye, his mouth gashed. And there was Britton, as immaculate as he had been when he entered the ring! With his unerring left hand, he was writing his name and address on poor Meyer's map, while Cohen was winging and swinging with both hands, but hitting only air.

(Continued on page 55)

A portrait of a champion whose remarkable record of 400 fights over 27 years made him one of ringdom's immortals

The immaculately dressed Britton is served breakfast by his wife. The champion grew accustomed to a comfortable life, then lost most of his money in a Florida real estate crash.



Britton, 59, poses with his grandchildren in Florida in 1946 (above), and with Hilario Martinez before their New York City welter rumble in 1927 (below).

MUHAMMAD ALI: THE HONORS KEEP COMING

In Miami, He's The Greatest Again

By Joseph C. Tintle

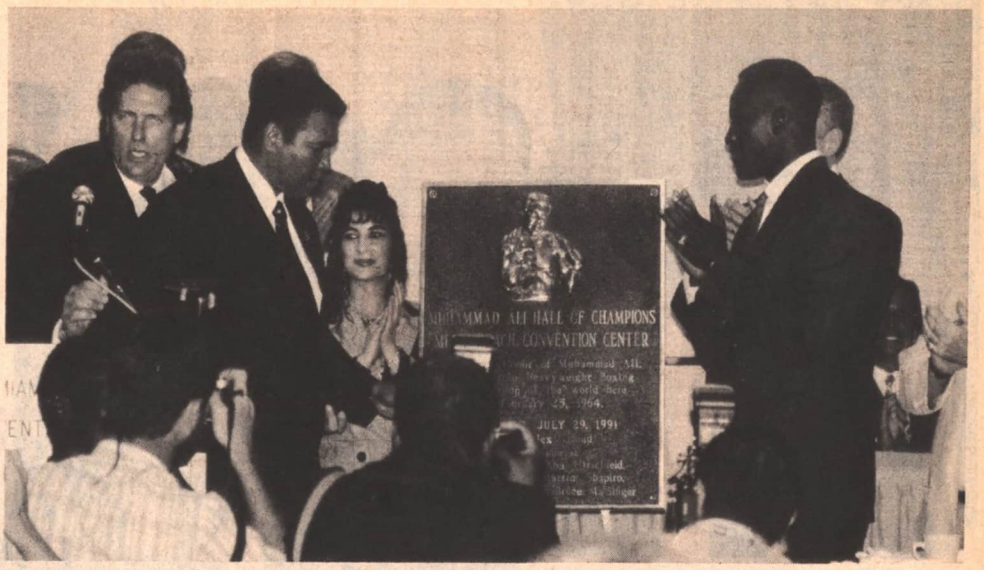
Muhammad Ali, a man of gentle dignity, spoke in a soft voice to a hushed assemblage of guests who had gathered to honor him on July 29 at the Miami Beach Convention Center.

Ali was as quick-witted as ever as he recalled the night of February 25, 1964, when a 22-year-old challenger named Cassius Marcellus Clay dethroned world heavyweight champion Sonny Liston in this very building.

"I've been telling people for years that I was pretty good," Ali said. "But I've never been the type to brag."

Photos By David Jones

Left: Entertaining some of the guests after the ceremony, Ali seems ready to dance again. Right: Ali is presented with a plaque, as Evander Holyfield (far right) looks on.



Ali then turned to Evander Holyfield and offered the undisputed heavyweight champion some advice, should his fight with Mike Tyson come off on November 8.

"Please watch Tyson's left hook," cautioned Ali. "Keep your distance, stick and move."

After pausing, he added, "Tyson told me to tell you that."

Holyfield laughed, as did the rest of the dignitaries in attendance, including Angelo Dundee, Earnie Shavers, and Dr. Ferdie Pacheco.

Ali inscribes his name in plaster after proving that he can still leave an impression with his fists (above, middle). "The Greatest" acknowledges the applause of the guests (above). Former heavyweight champions Jimmy Ellis (wearing sunglasses) and Pinklon Thomas (in white suit) joined in the celebration.

The list of dignitaries at the Miami Beach Convention Center included Sen. Orin Hatch of Utah, who, like hundreds of politicians before him, realizes that a photo with Ali makes for good publicity (left). For 30 years, Ali has remained close to his trainer and chief second, the legendary Angelo Dundee (below). Champions of yesterday and today: Ali shares a laugh with reigning heavyweight king Evander Holyfield (bottom).

Ali was presented with an impressive plaque, commemorating the renaming of Hall C—the wing of the Miami Beach Convention Center where he stopped Liston—"The Muhammad Ali Hall of Champions." After the ceremony, friends and admirers spoke of Ali as a man of peace.

"What Ali accomplished," Holyfield said, "will never be accomplished by another man."

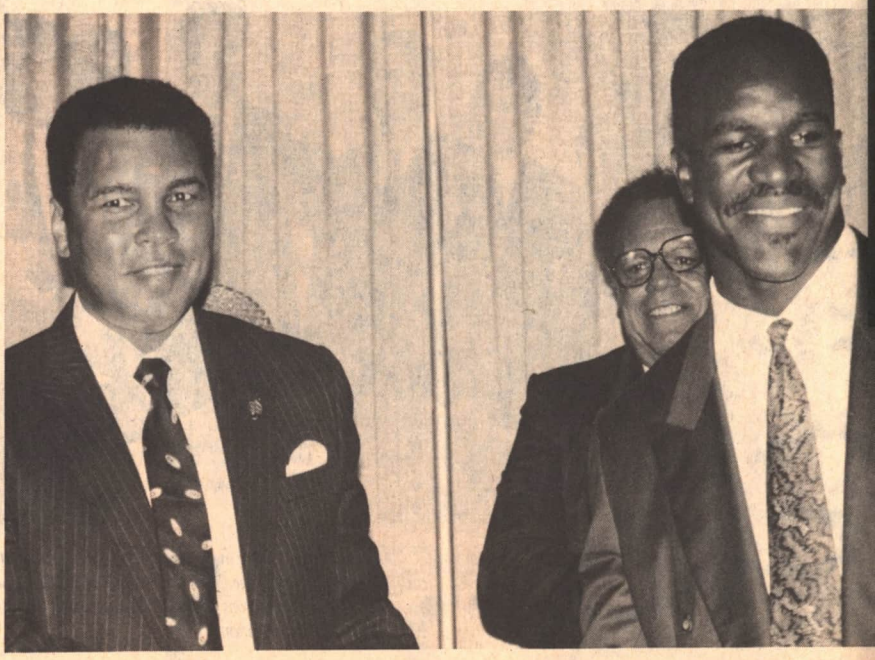
The testimonials seemed to genuinely touch "The Greatest."

"So much praise, so many nice things," said the 49-year-old Ali. "I have to fight myself inside to keep from believing what I hear."

The program ended with a grainy black-and-white film of his first fight with Liston, and the strident voice of a young, vibrant champion cutting through the newly christened wing. *I am the king of the world! I'm pretty! I am a baaad man! I am king of the world!*

On the screen, Cassius Clay, the world's newly crowned heavyweight champion, was defiantly waving his gloved fist at ringsiders, many of whom had paid to see Liston knock him out.

After the film ended, a subdued Ali signed countless autographs. Though his once lightning-fast right hand was now able only to methodically scribble the most famous name in all of sports, Muhammad Ali seemed happy and content. ■



Ali, 49, was as witty and clever as ever at the emotional ceremony (above). "I've been telling people for years that I was pretty good," the legendary titlist said. "But I've never been the type to brag."

Being in Ali's company moved Holyfield (above), who said, "What he accomplished will never be accomplished by another man." Ali appreciated the presence of promoter Chris Dundee, 84, who helped give the heavyweight his start. In 1990, Dundee suffered a stroke.

PHOTO QUIZ Test

THE RING'S EXCLUSIVE

Can you identify the fighters in these photos? Award yourself 10 points for each question you answer correctly. If you score a total of 90-100 points, consider yourself a world champion. If you score 70-80 points, you rate as a top-10 contender. If you score 50-60 points, you're a clubfighter at best. Less than 50 points? Eat another piece of cheesecake and forget about that morning roadwork.

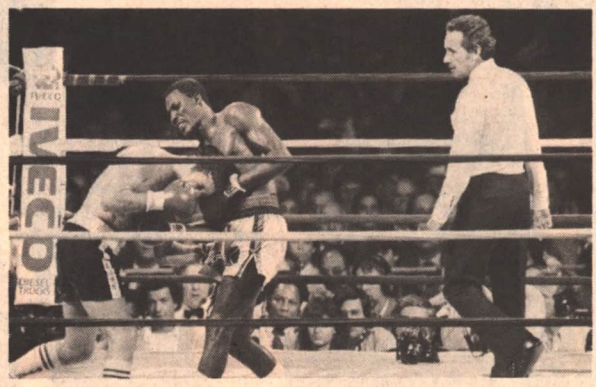
1

Roberto Duran was once a feared puncher. But over the past five years, he's scored only one stoppage. It came in April 1988 against this obscure middleweight. Name him.

2

The man on the left was a world champion. The man on the right, England's Frank Warren, was his promoter. In 1990, the fighter was accused (and subsequently acquitted) of attempting to murder Warren. Name the former IBF champion.

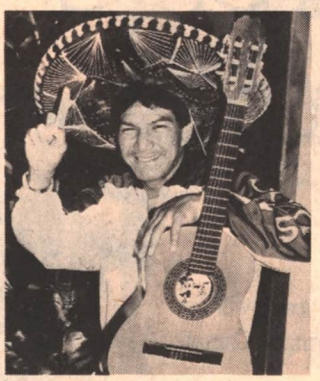
3



It seems that Mike McCallum has been a champion forever. The Jamaica-born boxer first became a world titlist in October 1984, when he outpointed this Irish fighter. Name him.

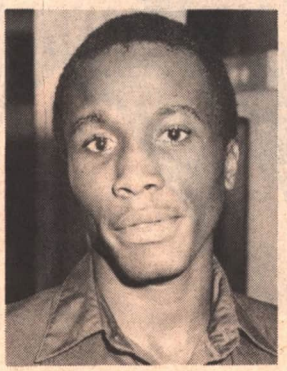
Your Boxing IQ

4 Not every world champion becomes a celebrity. This fighter won the welterweight title in 1987, but lost it in his first defense. Identify him. Hint: He's not from Norway.



5 This is a photo of Muhammad Ali against the last fighter he kayoed. It happened in Munich in 1976. Name Ali's sadly overmatched victim.

6 An Olympic gold medal doesn't guarantee stardom. Just ask this fighter, who was kayoed by Jeff Fenech in his only world title fight. Can you name him? Hint: His brother was a far more successful pro than he was.



7 The fighter in action was among the finest boxers of the '70s and '80s who never won a world crown. Who is he? A clue: He lost to Hilmer Kenty, Howard Davis Jr., and Roberto Duran, but defeated Alexis Arguello.

8 This photo was taken in December 1976, when the fighter being laced up turned professional. He won his first nine bouts by kayo and, in the early-'80s, became a network TV favorite and a world champion. Name this southpaw.

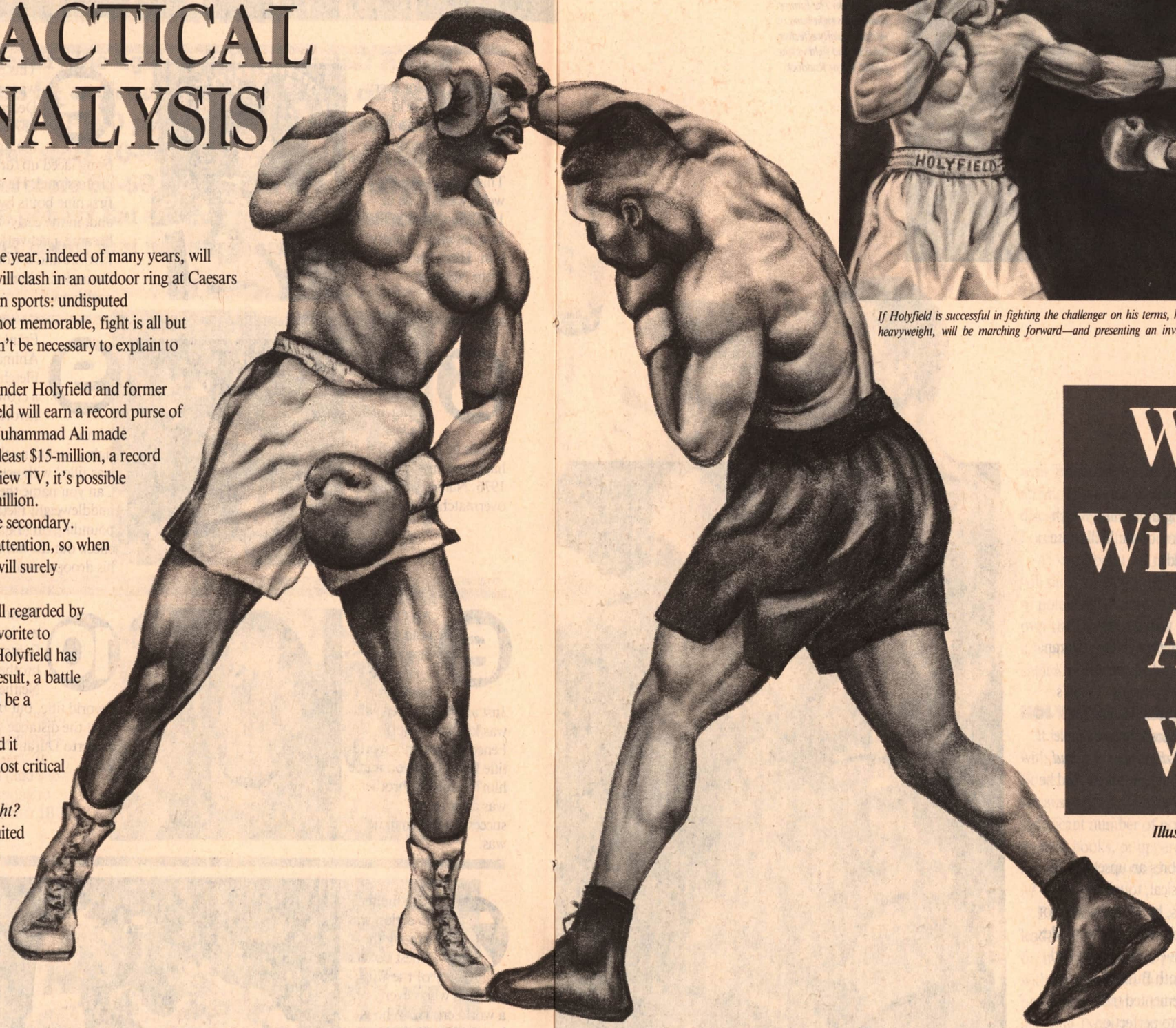
9 Frank "The Animal" Fletcher was a crowd favorite. Almost every one of his fights, including this one, was filled with action. Can you name the middleweight Fletcher is pounding on? For help, check out the initials on his droopy trunks.

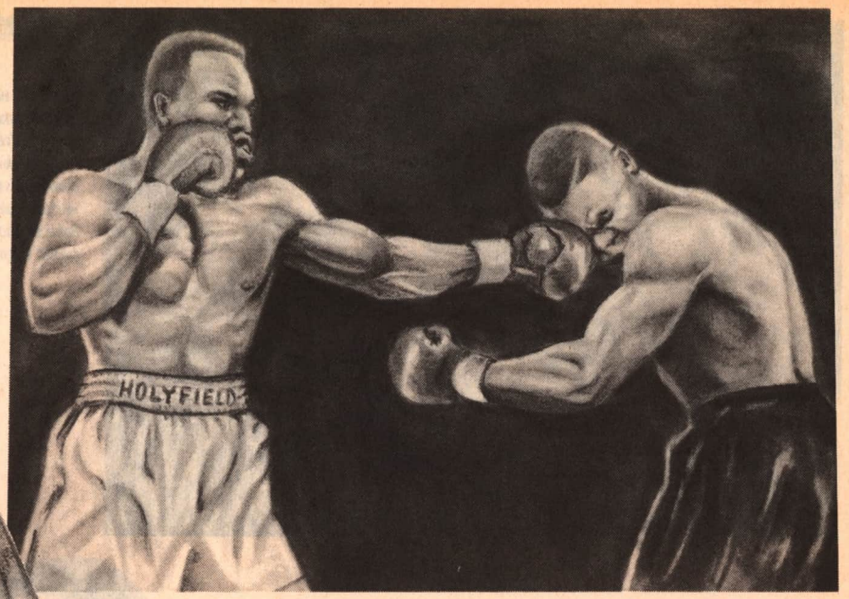
10 These slick, world-class fighters were brothers. Neither won a world title, but both went the distance with Roberto Duran. Name them.

ANSWERS:

1) Paul Thorne; 2) Terry Marsh; 3) Sean Mannion; 4) Jorge Vaca; 5) Richard Dunn; 6) Steve McCrory; 7) Vilomar Fernandez; 8) Cornelius Boza-Edwards; 9) Ernie Singletary; 10) Edwin and Adolpho Viruet

HOLYFIELD-TYSON: A TACTICAL ANALYSIS





If Holyfield is successful in fighting the challenger on his terms, he'll need to pump a strong jab. Tyson, the shorter heavyweight, will be marching forward—and presenting an inviting target—especially in the early rounds.

Who Will Win And Why

Illustrations By Frank Thornton

By Steve Farhood

It's all so *right*. The most important fight of the year, indeed of many years, will take place with the world watching. The boxers will clash in an outdoor ring at Caesars Palace. At stake will be the most significant title in sports: undisputed heavyweight champion of the world. A good, if not memorable, fight is all but guaranteed. On Friday night, November 8, it won't be necessary to explain to anyone why boxing is great.

Should they clash as scheduled, champion Evander Holyfield and former champion Mike Tyson will make history. Holyfield will earn a record purse of at least $30-million, or more than half of what Muhammad Ali made during his entire career. Tyson will take home at least $15-million, a record for a challenger. Given the potential of pay-per-view TV, it's possible that the fight will be the first ever to gross $100-million.

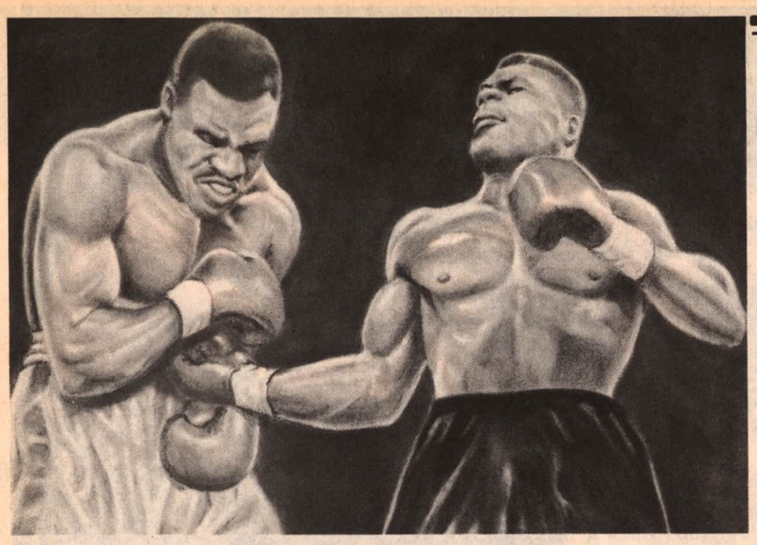
For pure fight fans, of course, the numbers are secondary. Holyfield demands respect and Tyson demands attention, so when they meet in ring center, something magnificent will surely happen. The fight is all that really matters.

So what exactly *is* going to happen? Tyson, still regarded by many as the world's best heavyweight, is a 2-1 favorite to regain the crown, most likely by knockout. But Holyfield has never been downed, much less beaten, and as a result, a battle of wills, not just skills, is sure to unfold. This will be a superfight in the purest sense of the word.

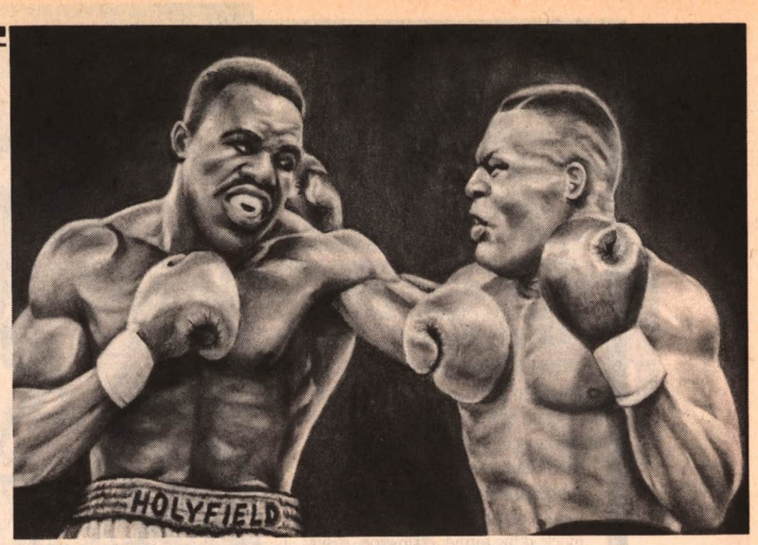
Before analyzing the matchup, *The Ring* found it necessary to answer a few basic questions. The most critical among them:

● *Is Evander Holyfield a legitimate heavyweight?* He most certainly is. Holyfield's body is better suited to carry 210 pounds than Michael Spinks' was to carry 200. He may lack the size and power to hurt Tyson or George Foreman with a single blow, but that by itself doesn't eliminate him as a knockout threat.

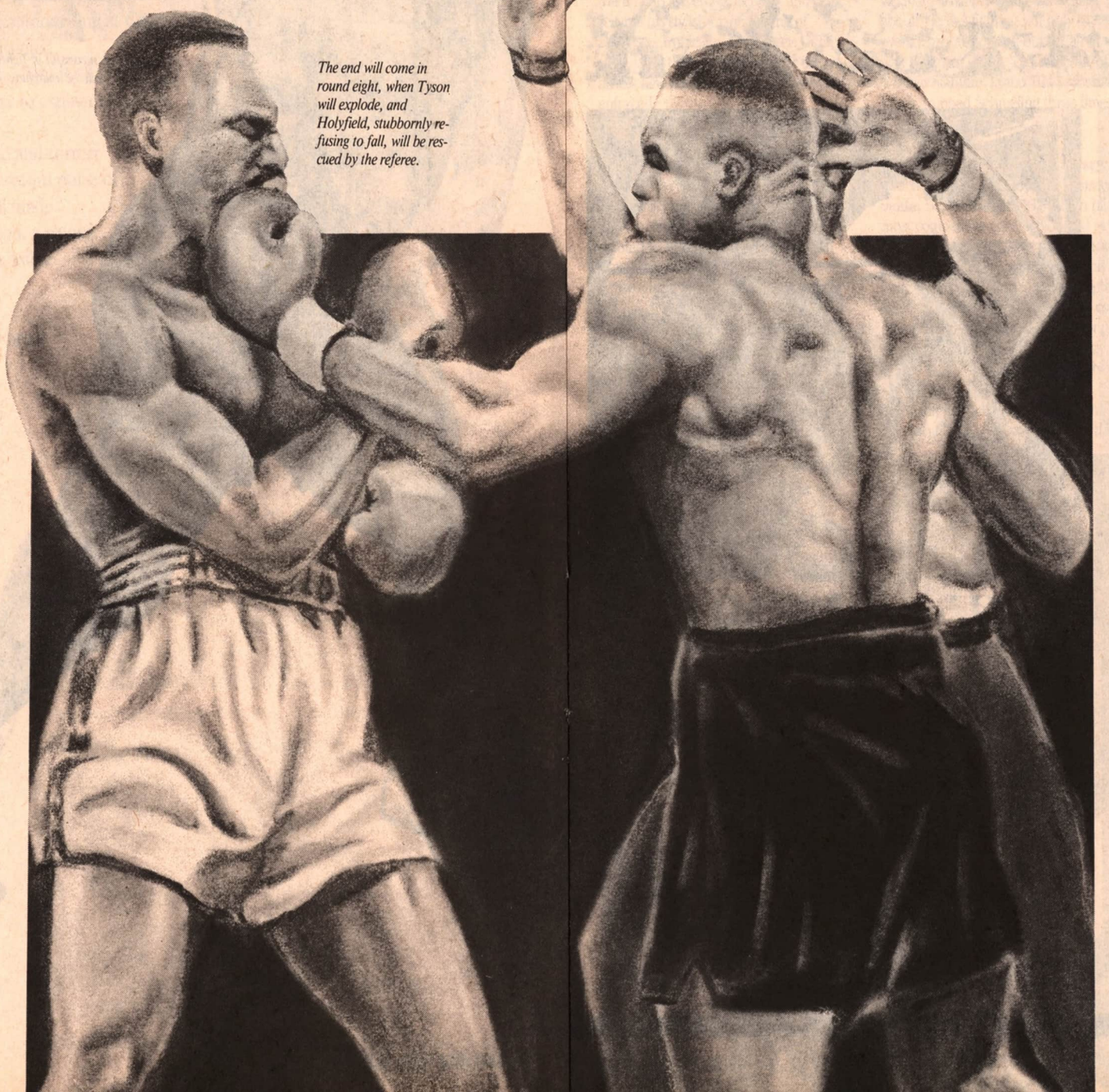
● *Is Mike Tyson as dangerous a fighter as he was during his title reign?* He most certainly is not. Tyson hasn't changed his intent, but it's only natural that his hunger has subsided. And his style has been unmistakably altered. Gone is the peekaboo stance taught to him by Cus D'Amato, as well as some of the combinations—remember his lethal



Tyson will need to sufficiently weaken Holyfield with the division's best body attack. The former champion's right hand was particularly effective in his second fight vs. the rugged Razor Ruddock.



Tyson's bombs will come fast but wide, and Holyfield will try to counter inside of his arms. He may not punch as hard as Tyson, but he fires shorter blows, and more of them.



The end will come in round eight, when Tyson will explode, and Holyfield, stubbornly refusing to fall, will be rescued by the referee.

right to the body-right uppercut to the chin?—that made him the most feared fighter in boxing. But Tyson has retained his hand speed, power, and big-time chin. Which brings us to the most important question of all: Will those ingredients be enough to beat Holyfield?

TYSON'S STRATEGY

When you're a 5'11½" heavyweight with a reach of 71 inches, you don't have a Plan B. Most great fighters—Duran at lightweight, Robinson, Ali, and Leonard all come to mind—had the ability to adapt to their opponents. Tyson's muscle mass and short arms, however, preclude him from blueprinting creative game plans. His philosophy is a simple one, and he dares not wander from it: *I'm coming. Try and stop me.* He knows he'll hit Holyfield, but how hard? And he knows he'll be hit in return, but how often?

HOLYFIELD'S RESPONSE

You can be sure that if Holyfield scores an upset, it will be because of his mental, not just physical, toughness. In Holyfield's pre-title heavyweight bouts, he was criticized for needlessly brawling with a pair of outclassed punchers, Alex Stewart and Seamus McDonagh. Instincts, it seemed, had won out over discipline. But against both Buster Douglas and George Foreman, Holyfield implemented trainer George Benton's strategies of caution to perfection.

Tyson will pressure Holyfield as he has never been pressured before. Benton will have instructed the champion to discourage Tyson's forward progress with a power jab, and, once Tyson moves to within a breath's distance, turn him with subtle lateral movement. In other words, punch with Tyson only on Holyfield's terms. Holyfield will attempt to heed the advice, but it's far easier to maintain discipline against slo-mo behemoths like Douglas and Foreman than fast-forward assassins like Tyson.

At some point, or perhaps at several points, Holyfield will satisfy Tyson's quest for confrontation. A furious trade of potentially paralyzing punches will result. If this happens over the last third of the fight, it will favor Holyfield. But if it happens from rounds one through eight, Tyson will capitalize on his fortune.

HOLYFIELD'S STRATEGY

It is a given that Holyfield will attempt to control Tyson with a persistent jab. But, unlike Douglas, or, say, Riddick Bowe, it's doubtful that his jab can dominate a fight. Because of that, Holyfield will need to score with a significant number of powerpunches, whether they be crosses, hooks, or uppercuts. He's capable of doing it—no heavyweight can match his work rate—but *how* will he do it?

Early in the fight, Holyfield will either wait for Tyson to lead, and counter the widest of his blows with short shots, or, if Tyson's defense proves instantly penetrable, attack with one-twos and flurries in an effort to get off first. The potential problem with the first type of offense is the risk of allowing Tyson to establish rhythm and momentum. The potential problem with the second type is the risk of turning the fight into a slugfest. Remember, Tyson is capable of countering, too. When being punched at, though, he most often elects to cover up.

(Continued on page 56)

Jack Johnson KO 15 James J. Jeffries, Reno, Nevada, July 4, 1910: Johnson was a man far ahead of his time. The first black heavyweight champion, he infuriated White America with his arrogance and insatiable desire for white women. In a desperate search to find someone who could conquer Johnson, writer Jack London embarked on a crusade to lure former champion Jeffries out of a six-year retirement.

When Jeffries retired in 1905, he was unbeaten and had scored six knockouts in seven title defenses. At age 35, he finally succumbed to the pressure and shed nearly 80 pounds to challenge Johnson. But "The Great White Hope" was no match for Johnson, who mocked the former champion, easily outboxed him, and scored the stoppage that broke the hearts of the white establishment.

THE 10 MOST SIGNIFICANT FIGHTS IN HEAVYWEIGHT HISTORY

When diplomacy, or cooler heads, fail to prevail, and the two biggest kids on the block prepare to settle their differences the old-fashioned way, a crowd is sure to gather. Sometimes, they even have to pay for the privilege. Since the turn of the century, big men, in big fights, have fascinated even the most casual sports fan.

The heavyweight title has long been considered the most prestigious prize in sports. It is symbolic of "the baddest man on the planet," as former champion Mike Tyson likes to say. On November 8, at Caesars Palace in Las Vegas, Tyson will have the opportunity to reclaim that title when he challenges undisputed champion Evander Holyfield. It is the most anticipated heavyweight showdown since the first Ali-Frazier fight in 1971.

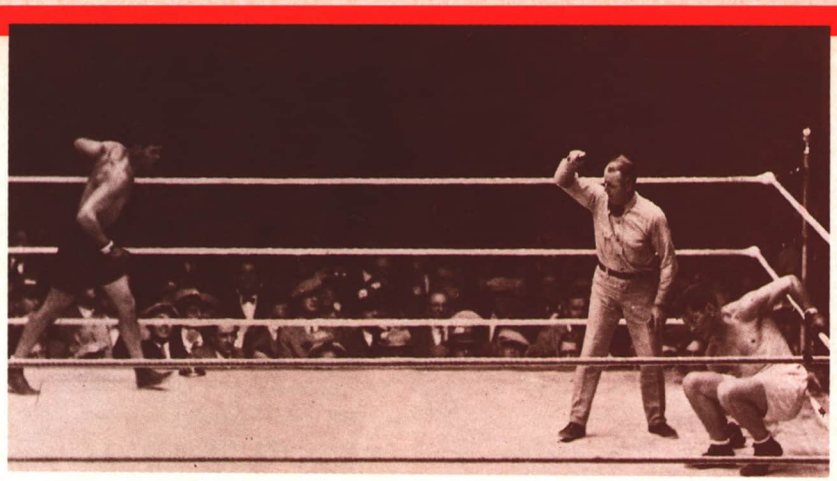
Holyfield and Tyson have been on a collision course since 1989, when Holyfield established himself as the mandatory challenger to Tyson's throne. Buster Douglas delayed things by lifting Tyson's title and then handing it to Holyfield. Although these warriors have swapped roles, the excitement and drama are still guaranteed. It is a fight that will carve its own place in the annals of boxing history. Greatness awaits the winner.

What follows is a glimpse of what ***The Ring*** *believes are the 10 most significant heavyweight title fights in history. (The title fights are listed in chronological order.) To support our claim, six of these 10 fights were reported on the front page of* ***The New York Times****. In fact, the second Tunney-Dempsey fight received an eight-column, three-deck headline that ran across the entire length of page one. Such treatment is usually reserved for presidential elections or declarations of war. Of course, in the world of sports, this is as close to war as it gets.*

Compiled by Robert Cassidy

Gene Tunney W 10 Jack Dempsey, Chicago, Illinois, September 22, 1927: In the most controversial heavyweight title fight of the first 50 years of the century, Tunney was the benefactor of the infamous "Long Count" and won a unanimous decision. A year earlier, Tunney lifted Dempsey's crown with a 10-round decision. For the rematch, there were 104,943 fans in attendance at Soldier's Field.

A thunderous Dempsey hook dropped the champion in round seven. Dempsey, full of rage, failed to obey referee Dave Barry's order to retreat to a neutral corner, thus delaying the start of the count. Tunney was down for the equivalent of 17 counts, and was given the time to regain his faculties and then resume his stylish manhandling of Dempsey. Ironically, it had been Dempsey's camp that had insisted that the relatively new neutral corner rule be enforced.

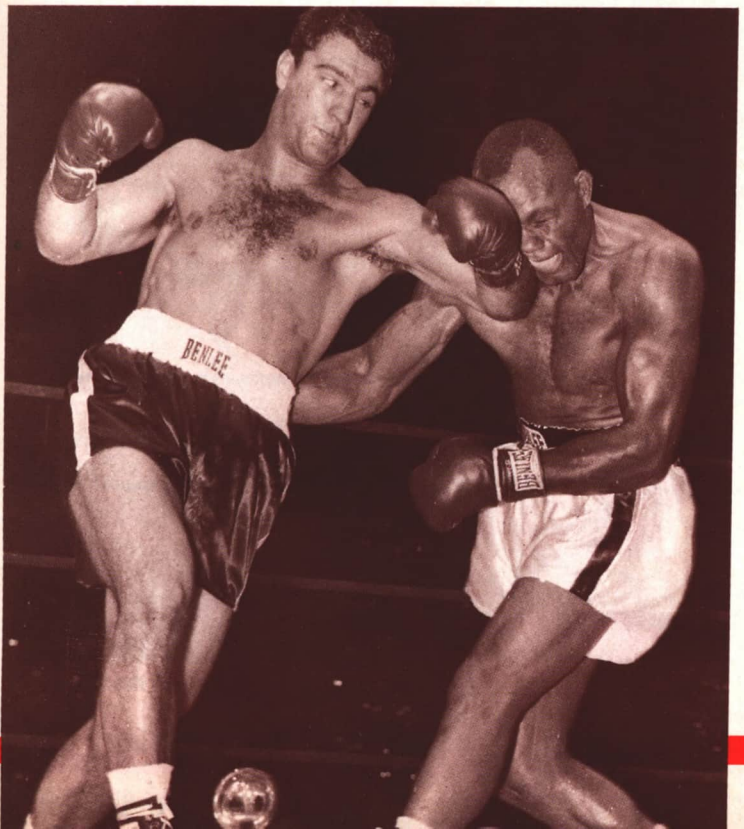


◄ Joe Louis KO 1 Max Schmeling, Bronx, New York, June 22, 1938: In the '30s, as Adolf Hitler built his Nazi empire, Schmeling reluctantly appeared in photographs with the Fuhrer. Hitler pointed to the former world champion as a shining example of Aryan supremacy. Because of Hitler's clever and effective use of propaganda, Schmeling was viewed by many as a representative of Nazi Germany.

While Schmeling's affiliation with the Nazi Party was open to speculation, his boxing ability was not. In 1936, the German handed Louis his first defeat. Two years later, after Louis won the title from Jim Braddock, the "Brown Bomber" made the only defense he cared about. He was fighting not only to avenge his only defeat, but for all those who opposed Hitler. The rematch, at Yankee Stadium, lasted 124 seconds. Louis dropped Schmeling three times in the first round.

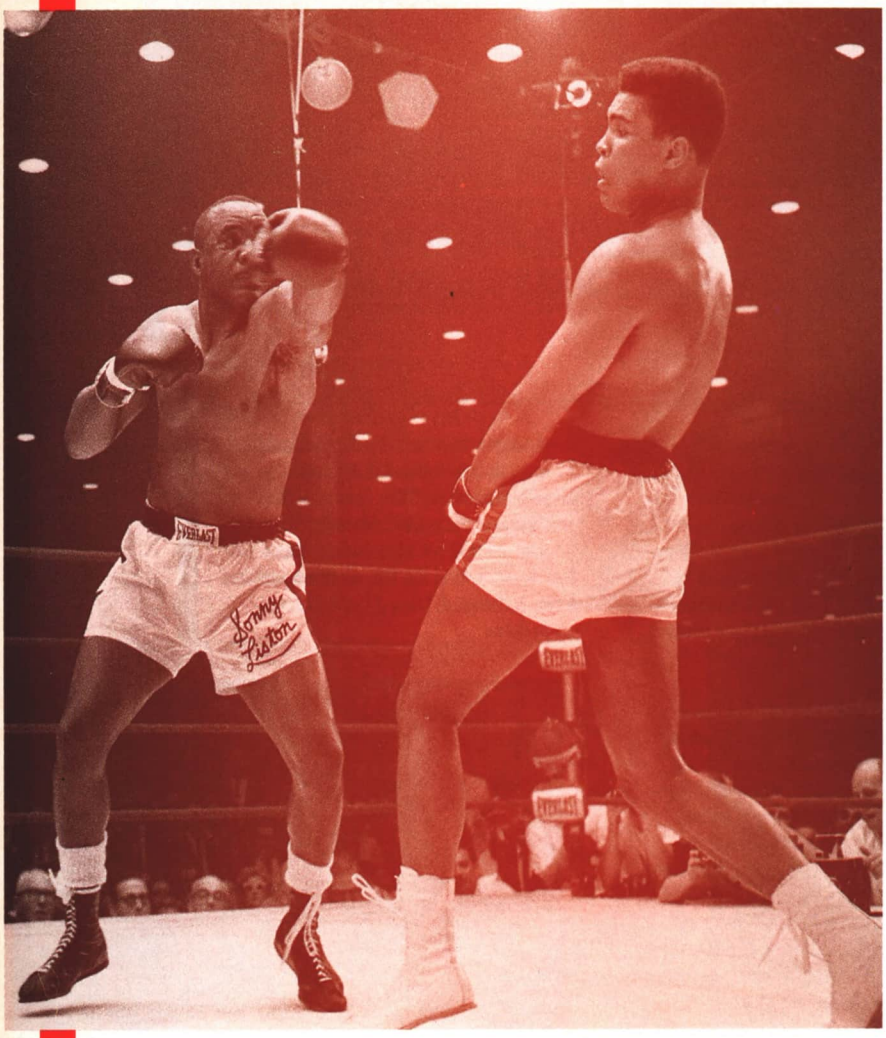
▼ Rocky Marciano KO 13 Jersey Joe Walcott, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, September 23, 1952: In his most competitive fight, a bloodied Marciano was extended 13 brutal rounds before a single right cross ended the bout. Walcott, a usually cautious fighter, set the tone by charging out of his corner at the opening bell and dropping Marciano with a left hook. Fighting mostly on the inside, Walcott was beating Marciano at his own game.

Heading into round 13, Marciano was behind on all three cards. His thunderous right, however, derailed Walcott 43 seconds into the round. The win made Marciano the 19th heavyweight champion of the world and ended the 38-year-old Walcott's brief reign. Marciano would defend the title six times and retire undefeated, boxing's only champion to do so.



▲ Floyd Patterson KO 5 Ingemar Johansson, New York, New York, June 20, 1960: Patterson, an 8-5 underdog, dropped Johansson twice in the fifth round and became the first fighter in history to regain the world heavyweight title. A year earlier, Sweden's Johansson, a 5-1 underdog, won the crown by crushing Patterson in three rounds.

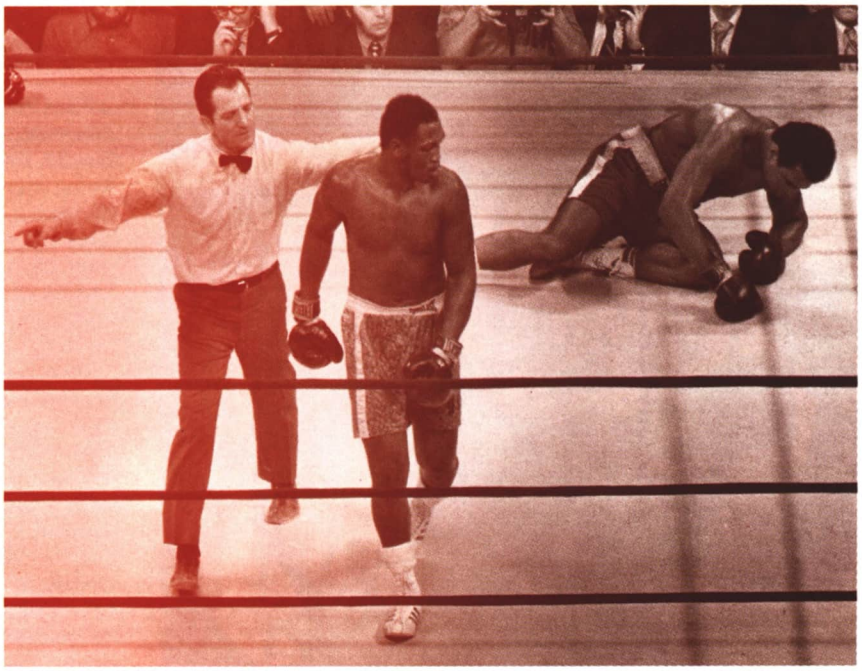
The rematch was one-sided; Johansson managed to win only one of the first four rounds. Prior to the fight, the question most frequently asked was whether Patterson would be able to handle Johansson's lethal right. Patterson answered by simply not getting hit by it. The challenger scored both knockdowns after countering rights to the body with short, sweeping hooks. Patterson's final hook left Johansson sprawled on the canvas with his legs twitching.



◄ Cassius Clay KO 7 Sonny Liston, Miami Beach, Florida, February 25, 1964: The beginning of a remarkable era. No other athlete would transcend his arena as Clay—soon to be Muhammad Ali—would. In a stunning upset, he truly "shocked the world" and embarked on a controversial and colorful journey through history.

Liston, regarded as an indestructible champion, entered the ring a 7-1 favorite. But from the outset, the brash, young challenger outboxed the champion, striking with swift combinations, then gracefully dancing away. Liston, battered, bleeding, and complaining of a sore left shoulder, refused to come out of his corner at the bell for round seven. (He is the only heavyweight champion in history to relinquish the title in such a manner.) It has been argued that he chose to quit at that point in order to ruin Clay's prediction of an eighth-round knockout.

Interestingly, at the time of the stoppage, the bout was even on points.



Joe Frazier W 15 Muhammad Ali ►, New York, New York, March 8, 1971: This was, and always will be, regarded as "The Fight of the Century." In a classic matchup between boxer and puncher, Frazier decisioned Ali to gain universal recognition as heavyweight champion. Both fighters pocketed $2.5-million, record purses at the time.

Recognized by New York State and the WBA, Frazier was regarded, at least on paper, as the champion. In 1967, Ali had been stripped of the title for refusing induction into the U.S. Army. Because "The Greatest" hadn't lost the crown in the ring, many felt Frazier had to beat him to rightfully claim the title.

The fight was as much a social event as a sporting event. It set the standard for what are now known as superfights. Frazier's relentless 11th-round offensive, and his 15th-round knockdown, produced by his signature hook, secured his unanimous decision victory.

▲ **Muhammad Ali KO 8 George Foreman, Kinshasa, Zaire, October 30, 1974:** A decade earlier, Ali used speed and skill to frustrate Sonny Liston. Now he would face the second coming of Liston. Foreman was perhaps the most devastating puncher in history, but Ali, 32, was without the speed and skills of his youth.

But this was Ali, and he would not be stopped by such trivial tangibles. As a 14-5 underdog, he sat motionless on the ropes—against trainer Angelo Dundee's instructions—and absorbed Foreman's bombs, introducing the world to the "Rope-A-Dope." As the fight progressed, Foreman tired badly, and his punches lost much of their impact. Sensing the champion had punched himself out, Ali unleashed a flurry in round eight and knocked Foreman out. He became the second fighter in history to regain the heavyweight title, and would subsequently become the first, and only, fighter to win it a third time.

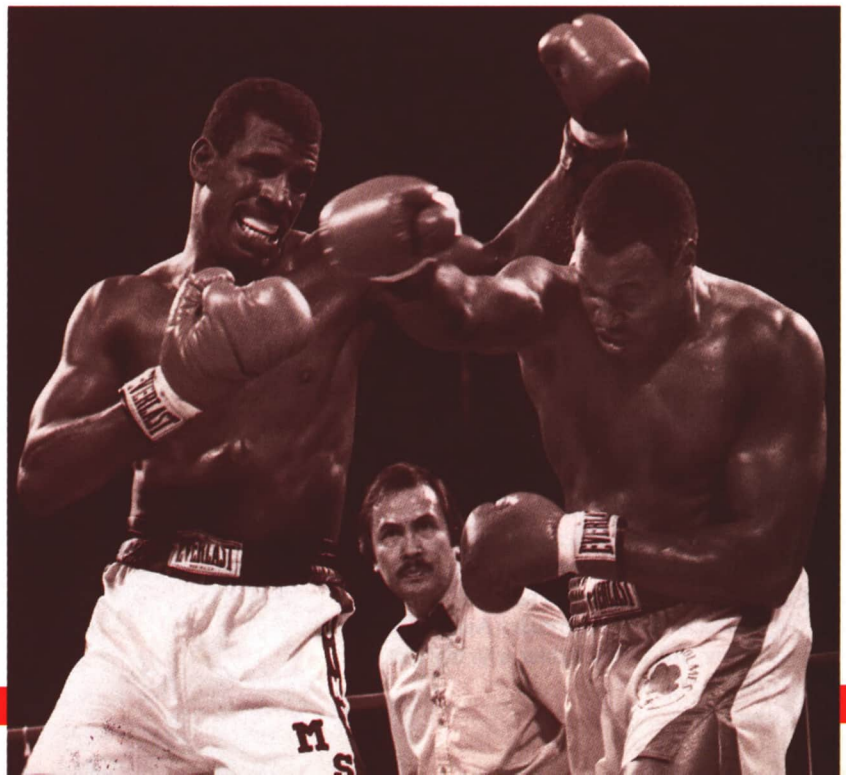
Michael Spinks W 15 Larry Holmes, Las Vegas, Nevada, September 21, 1985: ► There is a dual significance to this fight. Holmes was one win shy of equaling Rocky Marciano's all-time record of 49-0, and Spinks was attempting to become the first reigning light heavyweight champion to capture the heavyweight title. Because 175-pound legends Billy Conn, Archie Moore, and Bob Foster had failed to accomplish such a feat, it appeared the unbeaten Holmes would easily tie Marciano's mark. But there is a first time for everything.

Spinks, outweighed by more than 20 pounds, consistently beat Holmes to the punch and won a close but unanimous decision. Holmes, who had made 20 successful defenses, was sluggish and tired and fought like a man nearing retirement. He revealed his bitter side afterward when, speaking in front of Marciano's family, he said, "Rocky couldn't carry my jockstrap."

▼ **Buster Douglas KO 10 Mike Tyson, Tokyo, Japan, February 10, 1990:** With Douglas a 42-1 underdog, this fight, the final tuneup before Tyson would fight number-one contender Evander Holyfield, is regarded as the upset of the century.

A classic underachiever with a questionable heart, Douglas fought an inspired fight. He continually rattled Tyson with left-right combinations, but in round eight, Tyson, fighting with his back to the ropes, dropped the challenger with a right uppercut.

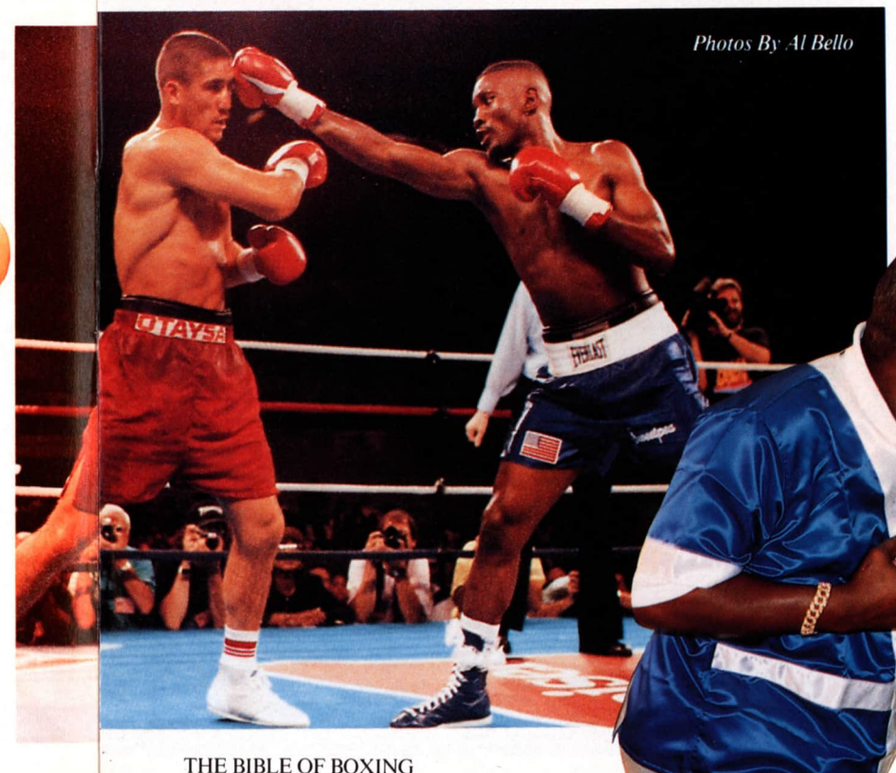
Two rounds later, Douglas would knock Tyson out. The image of "Iron Mike," his left eye swollen shut, crawling on his knees and groping for his mouthpiece, will remain vivid for many years. After the fight, promoter Don King charged that Tyson was cheated out of the title because Douglas was the recipient of a long count. Few, however, took him seriously. ■



THE ARTISTRY OF PERNELL WHITAKER

Can He Achieve Greatness On *His* Terms?

At certain points of his title defense against difficult Spaniard Poli Diaz, undisputed lightweight champion Pernell Whitaker exhibited the skills that make him one of boxing's purist artists (above and below left). Before the fight, co-trainer George Benton offers some last-minute instruction, as Lou Duva looks on (below).



Photos By Al Bello

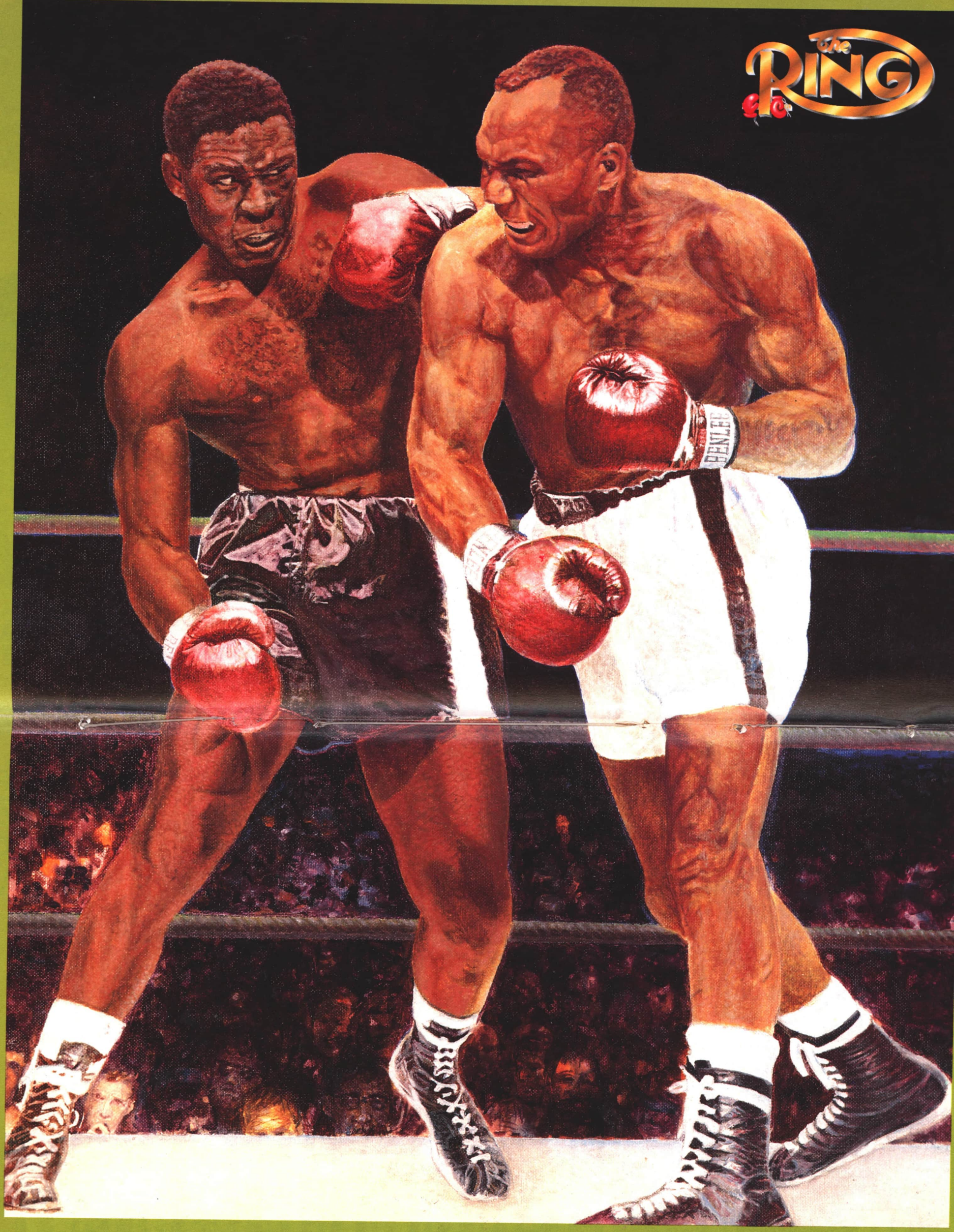
By Joseph C. Tintle

It mattered not that Pernell Whitaker had just retained the world lightweight title by earning a unanimous decision over Poli Diaz. No one seemed to have noticed that Whitaker had adjusted against a difficult, ridiculously awkward opponent and won with ease. Did anyone care that by retaining the title for the fifth time, he had remained one of only two undisputed champions in boxing?

The Diaz fight had ended less than a hour before, and already it had been forgotten. All the media wanted to know was if "Sweet Pea" was going to step up to 140 pounds and fight unbeaten WBC champion Julio Cesar Chavez, or remain at 135 and take on three-division champion Jeff Fenech.

Whitaker smiled and shook his head. He had heard the questions all week long, and it seemed to him as if the reporters were implying that unless he eventually faced the mighty Mexican or the aggressive Australian, he wouldn't be regarded as a fighter who had accomplished all that he could.

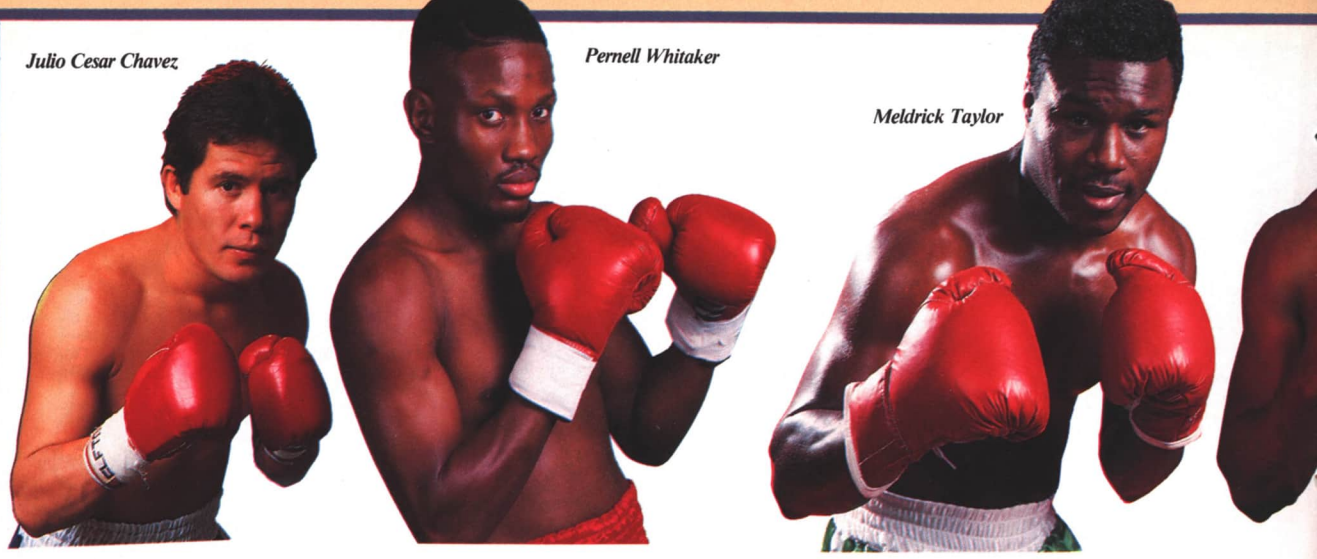
(Continued on page 62)



EZZARD CHARLES vs. JERSEY JOE WALCOTT

June 5, 1952, Philadelphia, PA
For The Heavyweight Championship Of The World

Walcott Wins 15-Round Decision To Retain Title



BOXING'S 44 WORLD CHAMPIONS

Who Are They? Where Do They Rate?

By Steve Farhood

Let's see: Muangchai Kittikasem, flyweight, is a world champion, Casey Gacic, middleweight, was never a world champion, and Casey Kasem, disk jockey, isn't even rated in his own top 40.

Okay, next: Khaosai Galaxy is a world champion, Kaokor Galaxy, his twin brother, was a world champion, and Our Galaxy, no relation, is the Milky Way.

One more: Yung Kyun Park, Korea, is a world champion, Brad Park, Canada, kept slipping when he fought, and MacArthur Park, England, is melting in the dark.

If you're confused, don't worry; it only gets worse.

Including the WBA, WBC, and IBF, boxing currently lists 44 world champions, and has slots for 51. Casual fans can't recall all the divisions, much less all the champions. Everyone knows Evander Holyfield, but nobody knows Far-Lan Lukmingkwan. Ain't it a bitch.

In an attempt to create a bit of order out of the chaos, we've taken the 44 world champions (as of August 14, 1991), and rated them according to ability, accomplishment, and potential. We don't expect you to remember all 44 fighters, but maybe our ratings will help you decide which are worth following.

Evander Holyfield

Myung Woo Yuh

1. Julio Cesar Chavez: His accomplishments (world titles in three divisions), title fight record (19-0), and list of quality victims (Roger Mayweather, Rocky Lockridge, Juan LaPorte, Jose Luis Ramirez, Edwin Rosario, Meldrick Taylor) eliminate all other candidates. When will he finally lose a fight? Who knows. Think about it: He's not even 30 yet.

2. Pernell Whitaker: As he extends his reign, "Sweet Pea" has begun to face a problem: a lack of competition. The lightweight division is as thin in talent as it has ever been. As a result, Whitaker's only chance of becoming boxing's best is to move up and dethrone Chavez. A successful defense against Jeff Fenech wouldn't hurt, either.

3. Meldrick Taylor: Will he be as dominant at welterweight as he was at junior welter? It's too early to tell. To reestablish himself, Taylor needs a rematch with Chavez, or at least a unification match with Simon Brown. For now, at least, he'll have to remain in the background. One year ago, he left the 140-pound division. Today, that's where the action is.

4. Evander Holyfield: If he defeat Mike Tyson, does he move up to number one? At this point, the Tyson fight is all that matters. The prevailing wisdom is that Holyfield is the champion, but not the best heavyweight. His defense against Tyson, should the fight happen, will determine not only "The Real Deal's" place in the top 44, but also his place in history.

5. Myung Woo Yuh: A lot of the champions in the lightest weight classes are interchangeable, if not dismissable. Then there's Korea's Yuh, who has made 17 defenses. If he ever moves up and wins the flyweight title, he'll qualify as an all-time great. He already rates as one of the top three fighters in 108-pound history (with Yoko Gushiken and Jung Koo Chang).

6. Orlando Canizales: Remember our criteria: ability, accomplishment, and potential. Canizales rates highly in the first and third categories, but limited opposition has cost him in the sec-

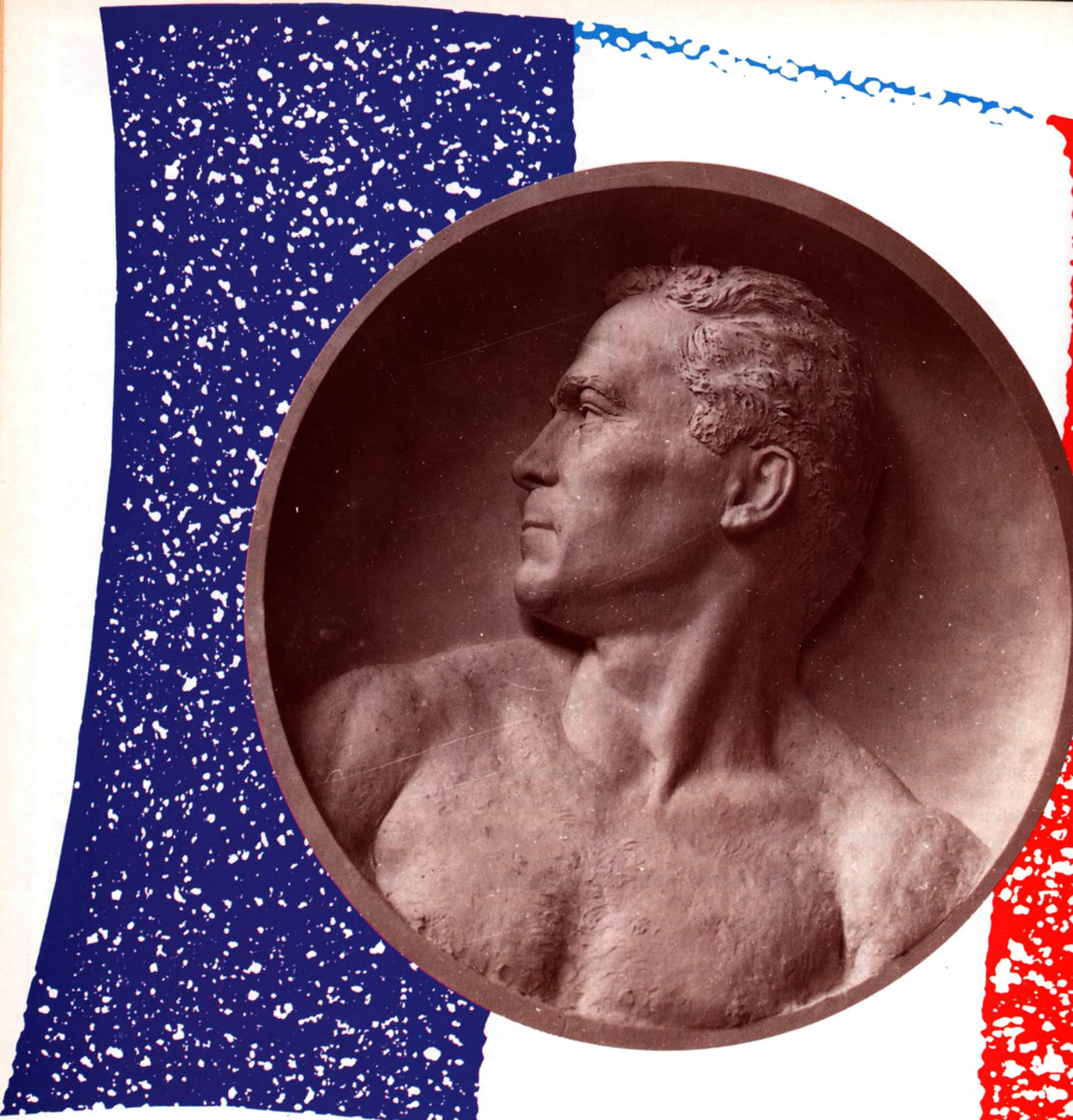
(Continued on page 53)

BOXING'S CHAMPIONS, FROM HEAVYWEIGHT TO STRAWWEIGHT

(Champions as of August 14, 1991)

Champion	Division	Record	Defenses	Ranking
Evander Holyfield	**heavyweight**	**26-0 (21)**	**1**	**4**
Anaclet Wamba	cruiserweight	32-2 (13)	0	39
Bobby Czyz	cruiserweight	39-5 (26)	1	34
Dennis Andries	light heavyweight	40-8-2 (24)	2	43
Thomas Hearns	light heavyweight	50-3-1 (40)	0	11
Charles Williams	light heavyweight	31-4-2 (22)	7	12
Mauro Galvano	super middleweight	17-1-2 (4)	1	44
Victor Cordoba	super middleweight	15-2 (11)	0	24
Darrin Van Horn	super middleweight	46-2 (26)	0	33
Julian Jackson	middleweight	41-1 (39)	0	17
Mike McCallum	middleweight	40-1 (33)	3	9
James Toney	middleweight	27-0-1 (19)	1	19
Terry Norris	jr. middleweight	28-3 (15)	3	10
Gilbert Dele	jr. middleweight	28-0-1 (18)	1	27
Gianfranco Rosi	jr. middleweight	52-3 (16)	6	28
Simon Brown	welterweight	34-1 (26)	0	8
Meldrick Taylor	welterweight	27-1-1 (14)	1	3
Julio Cesar Chavez	jr. welterweight	75-0 (65)	5	1
Edwin Rosario	jr. welterweight	37-4 (32)	0	41
Pernell Whitaker	**lightweight**	**26-1 (13)**	**5**	**2**
Azumah Nelson	jr. lightweight	33-2-1 (25)	6	15
Joey Gamache	jr. lightweight	25-0 (15)	0	26
Tony Lopez	jr. lightweight	37-2-1 (25)	2	14
Marcos Villasana	featherweight	53-7-2 (46)	2	30
Yung Kyun Park	featherweight	19-1-1 (11)	1	32
Manuel Medina	featherweight	39-3 (18)	0	31
Daniel Zaragoza	jr. featherweight	42-5-1 (21)	0	40
Luis Mendoza	jr. featherweight	31-2-2 (18)	4	25
Welcome Ncita	jr. featherweight	29-0 (14)	4	21
Greg Richardson	bantamweight	29-4 (4)	1	20
Luisito Espinosa	bantamweight	26-5 (13)	2	23
Orlando Canizales	bantamweight	27-1-1 (22)	6	6
Sung Kil Moon	jr. bantamweight	15-1 (12)	4	29
Khaosai Galaxy	jr. bantamweight	48-1 (43)	18	7
Robert Quiroga	jr. bantamweight	18-0 (11)	3	18
Muangchai Kittikasem	flyweight	14-1 (10)	1	35
Yong Kang Kim	flyweight	23-3 (10)	0	38
Dave McAuley	flyweight	17-2-2 (7)	4	37
Humberto Gonzalez	jr. flyweight	31-1 (23)	0	16
Myung Woo Yuh	jr. flyweight	36-0 (14)	17	5
Michael Carbajal	jr. flyweight	20-0 (14)	4	13
Ricardo Lopez	strawweight	27-0 (20)	1	22
Hi Yong Choi	strawweight	11-0 (5)	1	42
Far-lan Lukmingkwan	strawweight	18-1-1 (7)	4	36

Key: **Undisputed Champions** WBC Champions WBA Champions IBF Champions



A bust of Cerdan, by Francois Cogne, that stood at the entrance to Paris' Palais Des Sports (above). In October 1948, Cerdan received a hero's welcome at Orly Airfield after returning from Jersey City, New Jersey, where he had kayoed Tony Zale to win the middleweight title (right).

MARCEL CERDAN:

A HERO IN LIFE, A LEGEND IN DEATH

Last Of Two Parts

Marcel Cerdan, to maintain an official tie with the fight for freedom, became a Free French sailor during World War II. However, he served his country far better by fighting the Allies rather than the Germans. He fought them in the prize rings of Europe as soon as they were freed by the advancing armies, and he became the main attraction of Inter-Allied boxing shows in North Africa, Italy, and France. More and more often the name Cerdan filtered across the Atlantic to reach the ears of boxing men in New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, and Los Angeles. There were glowing reports about the dark-haired, undefeated Frenchman who "fought like an American." And G.I.s, seeing him overwhelm his opponents, also wrote home about this prizefighter called Cerdan.

Among some of his more prominent admirers were former heavyweight champion Jimmy Braddock, former bantamweight titleholder Fidel LaBarba, the enormously popular Billy Conn, and former heavyweight king Jack Sharkey. These and others, with an enthusiasm rarely seen among professionals, prepared America for the advent of Marcel Cerdan.

It was Jack Sharkey who said, "This fellow Cerdan is the finest European fighter I've ever seen. He is a real threat for the middleweight title."

Two spectacular fights which aroused such admiring comment were Marcel's seventh-round knockout of Larry Cisneros in Algiers in 1944 and his second-round flattening of Ralph Burnley in Rome a year later. He won the Inter-Allied middleweight title by knocking out

(Continued on page 47)

EVERY MONTH
ON PAY-PER-VIEW,
THE HARDEST PUNCHES
LAND HERE.
From the history-making Holyfield-Foreman "Battle of the Ages,"
to the stunning Nunn-Toney upset in the "Rumble on the Riverbank," to
the Mercer-Morrison Heavyweight Championship, the TVKO Fight of the Month
features boxing's best in big bout competition. Catch it live.
To order the next fight, contact your local cable operator.
TVKO
©1991 TVKO. All rights reserved. TM

Marcel Cerdan

(Continued from page 45)

Joe DiMartino in the first round of a 1944 match in Algiers, and in his last important wartime fight he kayoed Assane Diouf in three rounds to win the French middleweight crown.

After the war, an important figure reemerged in Marcel's life when the highly respected boxing internationalist, Lew Burston, flew out of New York for Paris for a social and business meeting with the French boxer who had so impressed him. It was a warm reunion in that little sidewalk cafe just off Les Champs Elysees. There were the hugs and kisses and the toasts drunk with red wine from Burgundy.

The result of Burston's trip to Paris was the much-heralded American debut of Marcel Cerdan, in Madison Square Garden on December 6, 1946. His opponent was the exceptionally skilled Georgie Abrams, the man Tony Zale had decisioned in an elimination bout to win the world middleweight championship five years before.

On fight night, the French tri-color hung from the Garden ceiling along with the American flag, and before the introductions were made by announcer Harry Balough, they played "La Marseillaise," and the group of French sailors from the liner DeGrasse cheered loud and long as their beloved Marcel bowed graciously in all four directions. And France's Ambassador to the U.S., in formal dress, sitting in a ringside seat, proudly smiled. It was a night to remember.

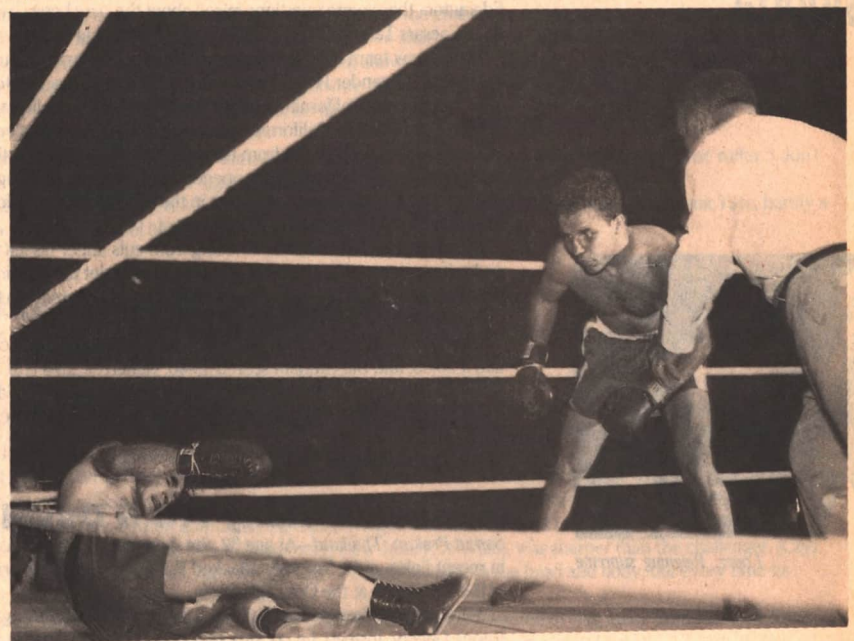
It was also an excellent fight, even though many American experts were somewhat disappointed in the much-heralded Cerdan. Some expected him to knock out Abrams, or certainly to decision him easily. Actually, it was an extremely close fight. In fact, the crowd was evenly divided as to which was the rightful winner. But they gave the verdict to Cerdan, and the Ambassador and the French sailors went home happy.

What was not known, and what Cerdan refused to use as an alibi, was the fact that on the boat coming over from France, Marcel had sustained a painful back injury that had virtually crippled him up till the night of the fight. Burston, who lived through it all, explained.

"Since it was Cerdan," said Lew with fond recollection, "it couldn't have been an ordinary incident. It had to be romantic, gallant, and exciting. In mid-Atlantic, I happened to be standing on the boat deck looking down on the foredeck of the ship. There, bucking the winter winds and freezing ocean spray, was Cerdan. At his side was a young lady—naturally. Marcel was holding her arm to make sure she didn't fall overboard. The weather was very rough.

"Well, suddenly a huge wave

(Continued on page 58)



Rise and fall: Cerdan won the middleweight crown by overwhelming Tony Zale and scoring a 12th-round TKO in September 1948 (above). He lost it in his first defense, a 10th-round loss to Jake LaMotta in June 1949 (below).

Ringside Reports

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

Michael Moorer

Old-fashioned heavyweight brawls have become an endangered species, but Detroit's unbeaten Moorer (25-0 with 25 kayos) may lead a one-man revival. By punching out stubborn former contender Alex Stewart on the Whitaker-Diaz undercard in Norfolk, Virginia, the southpaw joined Riddick Bowe, Ray Mercer, Lennox Lewis, and Tommy Morrison on the list of up-and-coming giants.

Stewart was only Moorer's third heavyweight foe. (The "Kronk Crusher" was formerly a light heavyweight contender.) After Moorer scored a knockdown in round one, a blowout seemed imminent. But Stewart rose and rallied, and in the second, he wobbled Moorer with a pair of overhand rights. Moorer regained control in the third, and in the fourth, he bloodied Stewart and finished him with a beautiful right uppercut.

"I *am* a legitimate heavyweight," Moorer said afterward.

Anyone disputing his claim better be prepared for a brawl.

Tony Lopez KO 6 Lupe Gutierrez,

Stateline, Nevada—After his draw with Brian Mitchell in March and his subsequent firing of trainer Will Edgington, there were questions raised about the *new* Lopez, who defended the IBF junior lightweight title at Caesars Tahoe against USBA featherweight king Gutierrez.

Lopez' new team includes trainer Stan Ward, assistant Art Turner, and conditioner Chas Jordan, who helped build Evander Holyfield into a heavyweight. They had to be happy with their work after Lopez, 130, Sacramento, California, overcame a badly cut left eyelid caused by an accidental butt to outbox Gutierrez, 130, San Jose, California, then overwhelm him, and score a TKO at 2:42 of the sixth round.

Lopez scored with his jab from the opening bell, keeping Gutierrez off-balance and then catching him with rights. In the second, Lopez opened a cut over the challenger's right eye, but then suffered a similar wound after the aforementioned butt in the third. Fortunately for the champion, 85-year-old cornerman Norm Lockwood kept the cut under control.

By round six, Gutierrez was bleeding from cuts under his left eye and alongside his broken nose. Seconds after referee Mills Lane stopped the action to let the ringside physician inspect Gutierrez' wounds, Lopez roared in with a barrage. After a right drove Gutierrez into the ropes, Lane stepped in. There was no protest from the challenger's corner.

After five rounds, Lopez, 37-2-1 (25), was ahead on all three cards. Doug Tucker and Keith McDonald had it 50-45, and Bill Graham scored 49-46. Gutierrez, 25-4 (19), plans to return to the 126-pound division.

Lopez was scheduled to meet Mitchell in a return match in Sacramento on September 13, but, should the cut need more time to heal, the bout will be moved to November.

(7-12-91)

Steven R. Nicolaisen

Lopez: Reigning supreme

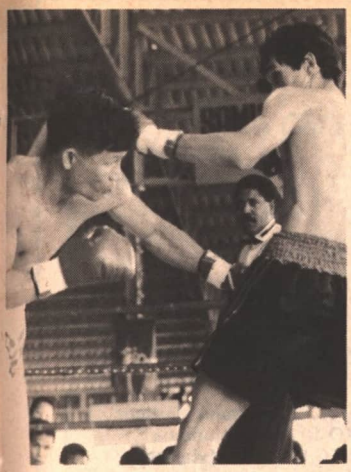
Khaosai Galaxy KO 5 David Griman,

Samut Prakan, Thailand—At age 32, the dynamic-punching Galaxy, 115, looked fresher and more powerful than in recent fights, as he furiously attacked WBA top contender Griman, 114, and disposed of him at the 1:28 mark of the fifth round at the Crocodile Farm.

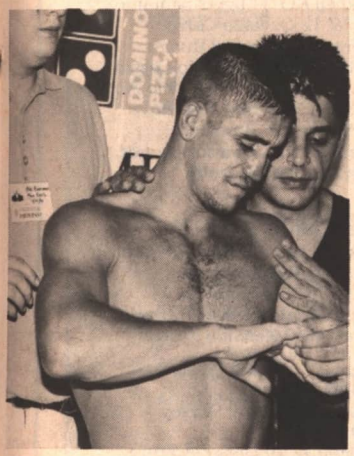
Some experts thought that Griman, 13-1 (10), a Venezuelan with fast hands and feet, would be the fighter to dethrone Galaxy. Instead, he became the Thai's 18th title defense victim.

Griman tried to keep his distance from the start, but was caught by the champion's powerful lefts in round one. In the second, Galaxy accelerated, and Griman curiously lacked the lateral movement that had been his trademark. At the end of the round, a five-punch combination had the challenger staggering along the ropes.

Griman fought back in the third with short blows on the inside. He took the round, but over the last 30 seconds, Galaxy reestablished command, and in the fourth, he resumed the chase. In the fifth, the southpaw champion clearly intended to produce a big finish. He attacked mercilessly and stalked Griman across the ring. A left-right-left to the face and a double hook to the ribs forced Griman to kneel down and take a count from referee



Galaxy (left): Forever stalking



Diaz: The breaks of the game

Czyz: A title-fight Bash

Carlos Berrocal. Seconds later, after Galaxy had resumed the firing, Berrocal stepped in. Griman, 24, showed no signs of protest.

After four rounds, Galaxy, 48-1 (43), led by scores of 40-35 (Masakazu Uchida), 40-36 (Lou Tabat), and 40-38 (Manuel Rodriguez). He said his next defense would be his last.

(7-20-91)

Joe Koizumi

Pernell Whitaker W 12 Poli Diaz,

Norfolk, Virginia—In the days leading up to their fight, cocky Spaniard Diaz, 133¾, 32-1 (20), said he couldn't wait to dethrone undisputed lightweight champion Whitaker, 135, Norfolk, 26-1 (13). But when the final bell sounded at the Scope, Diaz had been humbled. He returned home with three fractured ribs, a damaged liver, and a dislocated finger on his right hand.

For five rounds, however, Whitaker looked confused; Diaz threw punches off the wrong foot and attacked in wild, furious bursts.

"Everyone has his own style," said Whitaker. "But I don't know what you'd call his style."

Said Lou Duva, "I'll say this about Diaz: He was throwing punches with *weird* intentions."

From the fifth round on, Diaz, protecting his injured ribs, skipped around the ring and rarely scored. But that didn't stop him from acknowledging the pocketful of his fans, who had made the trip from Spain. He waved to them, even as Whitaker pressed the action.

Whitaker's clear-cut victory included not only some awkward moments, but some painful ones as well. In the 12th, Diaz smacked his head into Whitaker's left eye. Seconds later, he again butted the champion and threw "Sweet Pea" down in a corner. George Benton, Whitaker's co-trainer, firmly instructed his fighter to keep his hands up throughout the final minute, and Whitaker avoided any precarious situations.

Dominating the second half of the bout with aggressiveness, Whitaker earned a unanimous decision. The scores were 120-107 (Sheila Harmon-Martin), 119-107 (Robert Exton), and 119-108 (Julio Roldan). *The Ring* scored 119-108 for Whitaker. It was his fifth defense. Number six will come against former featherweight champion Jorge Paez, whose antics will make Diaz seem like a textbook fighter.

(7-27-91)

Joseph C. Tintle

Prince Charles Williams KO 3 Vincent Boulware,

San Remo, Italy—Once content to jab a bit, move a bit, and utilize his considerable boxing skills, IBF light heavyweight champion Williams has become one of the game's most aggressive fighters. In this, his seventh defense, the victim of his hit-and-hit tactics was Boulware, 174¼, Houston, Texas, 23-4-1 (16). At 6'2" and with a 72-inch reach (one inch longer than that of the champion), Boulware would have been best suited for a chess match. But Williams, 174¼, Mansfield, Ohio, 31-4-2 (22), forced an accelerated pace, as he had done in his previous effort, a kayo of James Kinchen. After two rounds of competitive infighting at the Ariston Theatre, Williams established command and produced a sudden finish.

It took the champion less than a minute to impose his will. He charged out of his corner, collided with his foe, and forced him to retreat until Boulware's back was against the ropes. Williams scored well with body blows and right uppercuts, and Boulware punched back in spurts.

In the second, Williams laced every punch with kayo power. The light heavyweights seemed content to struggle in phone booth warfare, and late in the round, Boulware's chances seemed better when Williams suffered a cut above his right eye. The bell sounded with the fighters in ring center, and Williams flashing a superior jab.

Perhaps sensing that his cut could become a factor, Williams smothered Boulware at the start of the third. He concentrated on a body attack and then backed off when the challenger rallied with a flurry. It was to be Boulware's final rush. After Williams connected with two short rights, the Texan fell to his right knee and took referee Joe O'Neil's mandatory count. Williams then showed the ferocity of a true finisher, punishing his opponent with a right uppercut and two more rights. Boulware began sliding across the ring, and after absorbing the fight's final blow, a hook to the chin, he collapsed, his head laying across the bottom rope. He rose just after O'Neil had tolled 10. The time of the kayo was 2:49.

"In my title defenses so far," Williams said, "there hasn't been a boxer who has really made me suffer. I don't know who my next fight will be against, but I hope I have a tougher opponent."

Williams' wish will be granted. He'll next defend against former middleweight champion Frank Tate, hardly a big puncher, but a skillful boxer who should be able to extend him.

(7-20-91)

Bobby Czyz W 12 Bash Ali,

Atlantic City, New Jersey—Boredom and Bobby Czyz have rarely been partners, but at the Atlantic City Convention Center, the WBA cruiserweight champion and 33-year-old veteran Ali left ringsiders drowsy after 12 extraordinarily uneventful rounds. All three judges, Phil Newman, John Poturaj, and Vinnie Rainone, scored a shutout, 120-108. They were to be applauded for refusing to fall asleep on top of their pencils.

Ali, 188, Oakland, California, via Nigeria, 34-13 (16), hadn't fought more than once in a year since 1988. He had been a light heavyweight and cruiserweight contender in the early-'80s, and in his sole previous title try was outpointed by then-WBC 190-pound champion Carlos DeLeon in 1984. What had he done to earn the right to secure a number-seven ranking and become Czyz' first challenger? In February 1990, the African decisioned former world title challenger Patrick Lumumba. At cruiserweight, you see, it doesn't take much.

Throughout the bout, Czyz, 188, Montgomery, New Jersey, 39-5 (26), was sharper than the challenger. (Czyz landed 59 percent of his blows, Ali only 28.) Czyz mixed his attack to the head and body, but every time he scored cleanly, he was unable to cover up.

"At the end of the fight," he said, "I knew I was far ahead and just wanted to stay away from his head. I was concerned about him trying to butt me."

Ali seemed perpetually off-balance, and with the exception of a few jabs and right uppercuts, he offered nothing but his awkwardness. He finished the fight with a swollen right eye and a bruised reputation that an icebag would do nothing for.

Czyz hopes his next defense will be against WBA light heavyweight champion Thomas Hearns. Czyz' biggest payday was $300,000 for his first bout vs. Charles Williams. He hopes to earn $1.5-million against Hearns.

(8-9-91)

Steve Farhood ■

Summary

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Riddick Bowe KO 1 Bruce Seldon
Riddick Bowe KO 3 Phil Brown
Michael Moorer KO 4 Alex Stewart
Pierre Coetzer W 10 Wimpy Halstead
Bonecrusher Smith KO 8 Everett Martin
Bonecrusher Smith KO 3 Kimmuel Odum
Larry Holmes W 10 Eddie Gonzales
Corrie Sanders KO 1 Johnny DuPlooy
Bert Cooper KO 8 Anthony Wade
Biagio Chianese KO 6 Cesare DiBenedetto
Oliver McCall W 10 Jesse Ferguson
Trevor Berbick W 8 Garing Lane

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Bobby Czyz W 12 Bash Ali
(Retains WBA Title)
Anaclet Wamba KO 11 Massimiliano Duran
(Wins WBC Title)
Al Cole KO 11 Frankie Swindell
Dwight Qawi KO 4 Young Joe Louis

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Prince Charles Williams KO 3 Vincent Boulware
(Retains IBF Title)
Frank Tate W 12 Yawe Davis
Crawford Ashley KO 7 Roy Skeldon
Aundrey Nelson KO 2 Larry Tyson

SUPER MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Mauro Galvano W 12 Ron Essett
(Retains WBC Title)
Chris Tiozzo W 10 Lenzie Morgan
Randall Yonker W 12 Troy Darrell
Dan Schommer W 10 Ron Martin
Scotty Smith KO 8 Akeem Ali

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
John Mugabi KO 3 James Williamson
Gerald McClellan KO 3 Ivory Teague

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
John David Jackson W 12 Tyrone Trice
Jorge Castro KO 1 Mario Sanchez
Jorge Castro KO 2 Antonio Madureira
Roy Jones KO 2 Kevin Daigle
Pat Lawlor W 10 Art Serwano
Darrin Morris W 12 Ron Amundsen
Miguel Arroyo KO 1 Dante Reyna
Vernon Phillips W 10 Daniel Dominguez
Gregory Clark KO 9 Brown Bongo
Randy Williams KO 5 John Garner

WELTERWEIGHTS
Glenwood Brown KO 2 Artee Bright
Genaro Leon KO 2 Newton Barnett
David Gonzalez W 12 Louis Howard
Engels Pedroza KO 1 Bingo Dickerson
Luis Campas KO 2 Cassius Clay Horne

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Charles Murray KO 1 Norman Bates
Oba Carr W 10 Ramon Zavala
Harold Brazier KO 7 Abraham Martinez
Todd Foster KO 10 Davey Montana
Grant Messias KO 8 Danny Myburgh

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Pernell Whitaker W 12 Poli Diaz
(Retains Undisputed Title)
Freddie Pendleton KO 1 Felix Dubray
Sharmba Mitchell KO 3 Miguel Santana
Ricardo Silva W 12 Osvaldo Corro
Mauro Gutierrez KO 2 Rafael Ruelas
Dingaan Thobela W 10 Amancio Castro
Aladdin Stevens Tech. W 7 Mauricio Aceves
Shane Knox KO 1 Takehito Nakano
Omar Flores W 10 Tim Brooks
Chad Broussard KO 1 Eduardo Jacquez
Rocky Balboa KO 9 Mark Smith

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
John-John Molina KO 3 Darryl Richardson
Gabriel Ruelas W 12 Aaron Lopez
Regilio Tuur W 10 Jose Sanabria
Harold Warren W 10 Pee Wee Parker
Albert Rendon W 10 Renaldo Carter

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Manuel Medina W 12 Troy Dorsey
(Wins IBF Title)
Marcos Villasana W 10 Ulysses Chong
(Non-Title Bout)
Jose Martinez KO 8 Louie Espinoza
Tom Johnson KO 4 Arturo Padilla
Kevin Kelley KO 4 James Pipps
Manuel Medina KO 7 Augustin Salinas
Jackie Gunguluza KO 6 Harry Escott
Harold Rhodes KO 2 Robert Woods
Miguel Francia KO 9 Raul Gomez
Eddie Hopson KO 1 Brad Savage

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Tracy Patterson KO 4 Gerardo Sanchez

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Yong Hoon Lee W 10 Rey Paciones
Francisco Arroyo KO 1 Guido Trivino
Javier Leon KO 2 Mario Faz
Paul Gonzalez W 10 Abner Barajas

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Khaosai Galaxy KO 5 David Griman
(Retains WBA Title)
Sung Kil Moon KO 5 Ernesto Ford
(Retains WBC Title)

FLYWEIGHTS
Yuri Arbachakov KO 1 Takahiro Mizuno
Ysaias Zamudio W 12 Francisco Montiel
Scotty Olson W 10 Dio Andujar
Alejandro Montiel KO 5 Rey Hernandez

STRAWWEIGHTS
Ala Villamor KO 4 Armando Tenoria
Chana Porpaoin W 10 Ric Magramo Jr.
Hector Patri W 10 Guillermo Torres

If you can answer the following questions, you could be the next

$500 winner

Actual questions

Which boxer did not win an Olympic gold medal?
1) Muhammad Ali
2) Joe Frazier
3) George Foreman
4) Mike Tyson

What was Rocky Marciano's professional record?
1) 49-0
2) 27-4
3) 87-0
4) 56-9

The movie based on the life of Jake LaMotta is:
1) Somebody Up There Likes Me
2) Rocky
3) Raging Bull
4) The Great White Hope

Which city hosted the Mike Tyson vs. Buster Douglas fight?
1) Tokyo
2) Las Vegas
3) Atlantic City
4) London

How did you do?
If you're up for the challenge and want to put your boxing knowledge to work, call now and go for the $500.

Take The RING challenge

- All new game
- All new questions
- Bigger cash prize
- Weekly prize winner

Answer 7 consecutive boxing trivia questions correctly and you can

win $500

PLUS: WEEKLY WINNERS receive a one-year subscription to The RING and an exact replica of the very first RING magazine, dated February 1922.

CALL NOW
1-900-737-RING

$1.49 per minute. Kids, get your parents' permission.

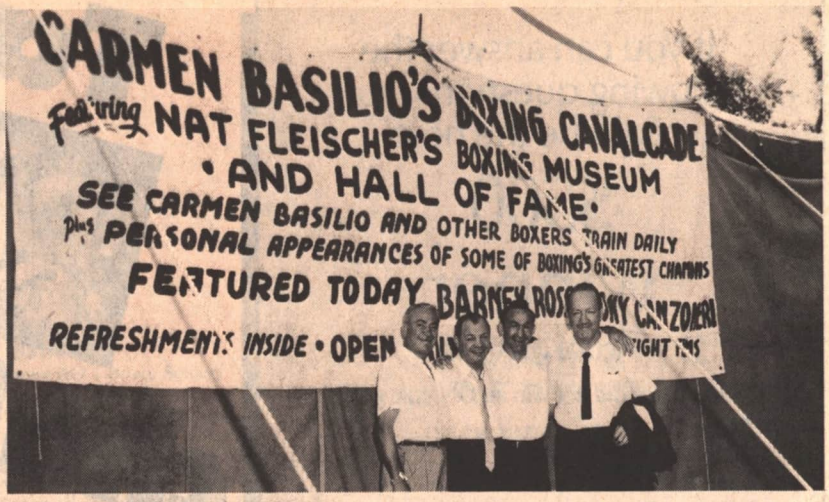
This service is available on both rotary-dialed and touch-tone phones

Boxing Challenge Rules & Regulations
Call as often as you like. The contest begins March 19, 1991, and continues through March 19, 1992. There is no age restriction to participate. The charge for each call is $1.49 per minute. This contest is sponsored by G.C. London Publishing Associates in connection with The RING Magazine. No purchase necessary to participate. Complete rules and mail-in entries are available by sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to RING TRIVIA, P.O. Box 374, Guilford, CT 06437-0374. To win, answer seven consecutive boxing trivia questions correctly and you automatically qualify for the monthly drawing for one $500 winner and a weekly drawing for one winner for a one-year subscription to The RING (cover price value is $30) and one copy of a replica of the first issue of The RING Magazine (retail value is $9.95). This contest is void where prohibited by law.

The RING

Compiled By Stanley Weston

With files of more than three million black-and-white and color negatives, *The Ring* magazine photo collection is by far the largest in the world. Each issue, we'll pore through the files to bring you some of the most unique boxing photographs ever taken



THE BOYS IN SYRACUSE

(July 4, 1959)

The huge tent pitched in an open field on the outskirts of Syracuse, New York, gave the big event that uniquely American carnival atmosphere. The two major attractions: local hero Carmen Basilio, training for his upcoming middleweight title fight with Gene Fullmer, and *The Ring* magazine's Editor-Publisher Nat Fleischer's traveling road show of eye-popping boxing memorabilia that included everything from Bob Fitzsimmons' famous top hat to Jack Dempsey's jock strap, worn in his second fight with Gene Tunney.

Also on hand to add spice to the extravaganza was the usual sprinkling of fistic immortals. Left to right: Barney Ross, Tony Canzoneri, Basilio, and hit-of-the-show "Slapsie" Maxie Rosenbloom.

All that for the 50-cent entrance fee, which went to charity. How's that for value?

FREDDIE'S BIG GAMBLE

(May 28, 1947)

Britain's most popular fighter, Freddie Mills (right), is joined by England's leading promoter, Jack Solomons, in welcoming America's Lloyd Marshall to London one week before the scheduled Mills-Marshall fight. If he could lick the experienced, powerpunching American, Freddie was assured a title shot at world light heavyweight champion Gus Lesnevich.

Marshall was one of those remarkably talented black prize fighters who fought at a time when racism prevailed, despite the historic inroads made by Joe Louis. Others of that unique breed constantly plagued by the color barrier were Holman Williams, Jimmy Bivins, Charley Burley, Alabama Kid, Billy Smith, Curtis "Hatchetman" Sheppard, and even Archie Moore.

Marshall had defeated a host of former and future champions: Ken Overlin, Babe Risko, Teddy Yarosz, Lou Brouillard, Ezzard Charles, Jake LaMotta, Anton Christoforidis, and Joey Maxim. But he lost twice to Moore. (Ask Archie about Marshall and he'll tell you, "Lloyd could do everything. Against today's competition, he could easily be both world light heavyweight and heavyweight champion.")

What happened in London that night of June 3, 1947, when "Fearless" Freddie crossed gloves with Marshall? Freddie fell in the fifth round. Did winner Lloyd get the title fight with champion Gus Lesnevich? Hell, no. Loser Mills got the shot. What's more, Freddie outpointed Lesnevich and became champion. As for Marshall, he never did get a title shot over the course of his entire 10-year career. Justice, where art thou?

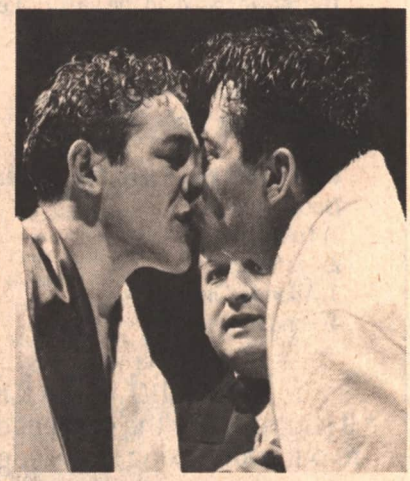
SEALED WITH A KISS

(March 31, 1950)

After slugging it out for 10 rounds at Madison Square Garden, former middleweight champ Rocky Graziano (right) and Tony Janiro were both so elated with the draw decision that they kissed in ring center.

Actually, it was a setback for the 28-year-old Graziano, who was determined to regain the title he had lost to Tony Zale two years before. Since that crushing defeat, Rocky had racked up five impressive victories, and a title match seemed near. Until the draw with Janiro, that is. Rocky had to wait two full years before getting his shot at the crown. He decisioned and knocked out Janiro in return bouts along the way.

What happened when Rocky got that long-awaited title shot, on April 16, 1952? Defending champion Sugar Ray Robinson knocked him out in three rounds. There was no kissing that night.



"LOOK ME IN THE EYE, LOUIS!"

(April 17, 1939)

Although a 100-1 underdog, veteran Jack Roper showed not the slightest fear of Joe Louis when they weighed in for their heavyweight title fight in Los Angeles. In fact, the 36-plus Roper was clearly annoyed when the deadpanned champion completely ignored him.

"Look at me," he growled when Joe's sole interest was finding out how much he weighed. Three times Roper snarled at Joe, defying him to "look me in the eye!"

Was Roper upset simply because Louis chose to ignore him, or was he trying to psych out the champion, using a technique Muhammad Ali would develop into an art form 30 years later?

Jack should have known when he was well-off. Later that day, when Joe finally did look at him, the champ was measuring Roper for the left-right combination that knocked him senseless in the first round.

Champions

(Continued from page 43)

ond. A master at creating punching angles, the Texan is among boxing's best boxer-punchers. But we'll think a lot more of him if he at least tries to unify the title.

7. Khaosai Galaxy: The TV networks, who would air a cockfight before a 115-pound matchup, really blew it here. Galaxy's reign has been filled with Danny Lopez-like defenses: Galaxy suffers knockdown, Galaxy gets up, Galaxy knocks out opponent. He's made 18 defenses and rates as boxing's longest-reigning champion. The best junior bantamweight ever.

8. Simon Brown: A bit overrated, only because he rarely shows the boxing ability that distinguished him as a prospect. A credible champion, but doesn't compare to the welter titlists of the late-'70s and early-'80s, when the division was at its all-time strongest. In a brawl, a punchout, or a battle of attrition, Brown rates with today's toughest warriors.

9. Mike McCallum: The most underrated fighter in the game. Avenged his only loss (to Sumbu Kalambay), and has been a champion for most of the past seven years. McCallum's problem has been timing. He's defeated his most recognizable foes (Donald Curry, Julian Jackson, Milton McCrory, Kalambay) too soon or too late to receive maximum exposure and credit.

10. Terry Norris: The kind of young champion who brightens boxing's future. Unfortunately, dreadful opposition at 154 pounds is going to cost him the momentum he built with his victory over Sugar Ray Leonard. Given his age (24), speed, skill, and commitment, he has the potential to move into the top five. But will he be forced to rise to middleweight?

11. Thomas Hearns: Difficult to rate. He proved against Virgil Hill that he remains a force, but we can't help but sense that his legs are ready to retire, even if he isn't. Forget the losses to Leonard and Hagler; Hearns is a physical marvel, jumping divisions without pause and repeatedly surprising those of us who have been predicting his imminent doom.

12. Prince Charles Williams: The Prince has already reigned longer than some had expected, but he hasn't faced the type of opposition that would lead us to rate him as his division's best fighter. He's been content to dominate against the likes of Mwehu Beya and Vincent Boulware. A win against former champion Virgil Hill would secure much-needed respect.

13. Michael Carbajal: In today's world, some fighters win world titles and *then* learn how to fight. By fighting often, Carbajal has expanded his skills. But where from here? A potential showdown with Humberto Gonzalez was tainted by the Mexican's loss to Rolando Pascua, and Yuh isn't anxious to leave home. Look for a rise to flyweight in the near future.

14. Tony Lopez: It's tempting to dismiss Lopez as just another champion, and the type of fighter who, in a different era, would struggle to crack the top 10. But he's avenged his loss to John-John Molina, topped Jorge Paez, and drawn with Brian Mitchell. Such accomplishments should not be overlooked. "The Tiger" is tough and versatile, and keeps improving.

15. Azumah Nelson: He probably belongs a few spots lower, especially considering that he was clearly beaten by Jeff Fenech. But Nelson's long and meritorious service is worth something. He remains dangerous, even if his tired legs preclude him from fighting three minutes per round. Question: If you wore his boots, would you want to fight Fenech again?

16. Humberto Gonzalez: When he was unbeaten, Gonzalez was described as "Pipino Cuevas with boxing skills." But during his loss to Pascua and his title-regaining win over Melchor Cob Castro, he resembled Cuevas without power. We'll give Gonzalez the benefit and conclude that he's more than a crude slugger. But he better shine in his next couple of outings.

17. Julian Jackson: Retinal surgery on both eyes has reduced one of boxing's purest punchers to damaged goods. In fact, the WBC is considering stripping Jackson of his title on medical grounds. Add the rumor that Jackson is considering a jump from Don King to Bob Arum, and you have serious problems. Jackson is 31, and it seems his time has passed.

18. Robert Quiroga: It could be argued that the Texan was fortunate to receive the decision vs. Kid Akeem. Nevertheless, Quiroga proved he belonged in this top 20. He displayed championship heart, a solid chin, and an unyielding spirit. Unless he seeks a unification bout, however, it will be difficult for him to continue to find suitable opposition.

19. James Toney: Can Toney continue to win ugly? He was far behind on points when he kayoed Michael Nunn, and his defense against Reggie Johnson was sloppy at best. His next opponent will be WBA champion McCallum, and Toney will have to again rise to the occasion. It says here that he's too green to do so. His only chance: if McCallum turns old all at once.

20. Greg Richardson: Before "The Flea" defeated Raul Perez, the Mexican had established himself in the pound-for-pound ratings. Why, then, hasn't Richardson assumed Perez' place? Because the veteran was lucky to escape with a win in his first defense, vs. Victor Rabanales. And because he has absolutely no pop in his punch. Don't expect a lengthy reign.

21. Welcome Ncita: The South African boxes like a young Ray Leonard, moving in and out, flashing fast hands, and avoiding punches with awesome reflexes. But he remains woefully inexperienced. If he survives his title fight rematch vs. Baby Sugar Rojas—the Colombian deserved the verdict in their first bout—he'll still have to contend with a talent-laden top 10.

22. Ricardo Lopez: A question for the ages: How seriously should we take strawweights? If we should consider them as seriously as the fighters in any other division, then Lopez must be acknowledged. The Mexican is 27-0, and while he doesn't hit as hard as Humberto Gonzalez, he just might be the dominant boxer-puncher his countryman was thought to be.

23. Luisito Espinosa: The bantam would have been ranked half-a-dozen spots higher if his intent was to remain at 118 pounds. He struggles to make weight, and a jump to junior featherweight, or even featherweight, is imminent. Too bad a proposed 1990 unification battle vs. Canizales fell through. It could have been a showcase for Espinosa's chilling power.

24. Victor Cordoba: Question: If this Panamanian is so good, why does he already have two losses? Answer: Forget about Cordoba's record. His first loss was in his pro debut, and his second came via DQ. Cordoba showed his mettle in destroying the reasonably talented Chris Tiozzo. He's a tall boxer with excellent power. Too bad his division guarantees anonymity.

25. Luis Mendoza: When the Colombian won the title, we rated him

(Continued on page 54)

ENSHRINE YOURSELF IN *THE RING* HALL OF FAME!

Even if you never stepped into a ring, YOU can have your name inscribed for posterity, along with the names of immortal champions like Dempsey, Louis, Marciano, Ali, and John L. Sullivan, in the new, multi-million-dollar *Ring* Magazine Hall of Fame. Here's how you can do it . . .

Search your attics, cellars, old steamer trunks, unopened cartons inherited from your grandpa years ago. Hopefully, you can find a piece of boxing memorabilia: gloves used in a famous fight, an old boxing film, pictures, programs, shoes, robes, posters, art, anything about boxing.

If your discovery is accepted into *The Ring* Hall of Fame, your name will be displayed along with the items as the contributor. And when you or members of your family visit the magnificent *Ring* Hall of Fame, or one of its touring exhibits scheduled to appear in major cities throughout the world, you'll surely experience the thrill of a lifetime seeing your name right there with those of the great champions.

Packages should be addressed to:

Stanley Weston/Publisher
The Ring
55 Maple Ave.
Rockville Centre, NY 11570

Champions

(Continued from page 53)

only eighth at 122 pounds. He's quickly moved up to third, due largely to four successful title defenses. Mendoza's style—he's a cautious counter-puncher—will always keep him competitive. But his title fight victories have come against mediocre opposition. His strong division has better to offer.

26. Joey Gamache: Keep in mind that potential is among our considerations. Gamache hasn't yet wowed us. He's been moved carefully, if not protected, and his title-winning effort against Jerry N'Gobeni left more than sufficient room for improvement. But the Maine man is quick and well-schooled. Within a year, look for him to jump to lightweight.

27. Gilbert Dele: There isn't a helluva lot known about this 154-pound king, but it's safe to say he's the best fighter ever produced by the island of Guadeloupe. Before winning the crown, Dele, more boxer than slugger, was overcautious. But in kayoing Carlos Elliott, he showed a different side. His upcoming defense vs. Vinny Pazienza will tell a lot.

28. Gianfranco Rosi: If we don't know enough about Dele, we know *too much* about Rosi. There isn't a sloppier world champion, or one less pleasing to watch. But Rosi keeps winning—this is his second reign—because he faces comfortable opposition and manages to consistently drag opponents to his level. In case you haven't noticed, he's not one of our favorites.

29. Sung Kil Moon: At the lower weights, physical strength is often a dominant factor, and outside of Galaxy, Moon is the world's strongest 115-pounder. He's crude, but he applies constant pressure and punches with kayo power. Give him credit for having defeated the classy Gilberto Roman and Nana Konadu. His biggest weakness: He's a bleeder.

30. Marcos Villasana: As we went to press, the Mexican was preparing to defend against talented youngster Ricardo Cepeda. For several years, Villasana has had boxing's best chin. But since winning the title, he's featured much more, boxing adequately and finishing with a heavy hand. Tough to beat, but he's failed against his toughest opponents.

31. Manuel Medina: The Mexican stylist, only 20, has a disturbing tendency to drop his hands and brawl. But he's already the best pure boxer in his division. After rising from two knockdowns against Troy Dorsey, he dominated with speed and movement. Two questions linger: Does he have a championship chin, and can he continue to make 126 pounds?

32. Kyun Yung Park: The conqueror of Antonio Esparragoza still has much to prove. In style, he resembles Dorsey, chugging ahead in a desperate effort to initiate infighting. But like Dorsey, he's not a tremendous puncher, and his boxing skills are minimal. The guess here is that he won't get past his mandatory defense against Venezuela's Eloy Rojas.

33. Darrin Van Horn: What are we to make of this hot-and-cold champion? He's looked good against Robert Hines, bad (twice) against Rosi, and good against Lindell Holmes. Boxing at 168, Van Horn moves well and is capable of boxing in a variety of styles. Lurking at number two in the IBF ratings, however, is Michael Nunn. Against the southpaw, Van Horn has no chance.

34. Bobby Czyz: A flop at middleweight and a surprising success at light heavyweight, Czyz is in the midst of his third career. The cruiser division is dull, but should Hearns move up from 175, Czyz will secure the biggest purse of his career. At this point, his most valuable asset is experience. In today's game, that gives him an edge vs. almost everyone.

35. Muangchai Kittikasem: The Thai, a two-division champion by age 22, rates among the hardest punchers at flyweight. But where should we rate his chin? He was down three times vs. Carbajal, and three more times vs. Jung Koo Chang. He figures to stick around, though, because he's already beaten the WBC's two top-rated contenders, Sot Chitalada and Chang.

36. Far-Lan Lukmingkwan: In making four defenses, all the Thai has proven is that he's the best 105-pounder in the Philippines; four of his five title fights have come against Filipino opposition. Lukmingkwan is a young (23), aggressive southpaw, but look for him to fall to his division's best prospect, Ala Villamor, who is, of course, from the Philippines.

37. Dave McAuley: How, you might wonder, does a fighter who has suffered an extraordinary 17 knockdowns in 21 fights, and who has compiled a sad kayo percentage of .412, remain a

champion through four defenses? McAuley is no Miguel Canto, but he is one of the most exciting flys in recent memory. Watch for a defense vs. Scotty Olson. It should be a wild one.

38. Yong Kang Kim: In the tradition of the reigning fly champs, two-time titlist Kim brings a shaky chin to battle. On the positive side, the Korean is a fast boxer who, when matched against aggressive foes, can shine. But he's featherfisted, and at age 26, doesn't figure to improve. We call his upcoming mandatory defense vs. Rodolfo Blanco a tossup.

39. Anaclet Wamba: It's difficult to analyze this France-based cruiser because the level of his opposition has been so poor. All we know is in two fights against the limited Massimiliano Duran, Wamba, a lanky boxer, has struggled. With talented but often uninspired Jeff Lampkin now rated first by the WBC, it's likely that Wamba's reign will be a short one.

40. Daniel Zaragoza: We were shocked when Zaragoza regained the title by topping Kiyoshi Hatanaka. It seemed that the Mexican southpaw was through after absorbing a beating at the hands of Paul Banke in 1990. Zaragoza has always been one of our favorites, even though, like countryman Villasana, he always loses to the best. We don't, however, expect a long reign.

41. Edwin Rosario: What a difference a few years make. It wasn't long ago that Rosario was a staple in the pound-for-pound top 10. But while he still offers a dependable chin and a crunching right hand, all those long, hard fights have sapped him of his speed and reflexes. He was particularly inspired vs. Loreto Garza, but can he do it again? Our guess: No.

42. Hi Yong Choi: If you think strawweights are small, wait till you get a look at the unbeaten Choi, who could win a limbo contest without bending his back. The Korean counterpuncher won the title via controversial decision over the established Bong Jun Kim, and a rematch is pending. Until he again defeats Kim, Choi can be easily dismissed.

43. Dennis Andries: The old man of the Kronk gym has never gotten much respect. Mentor Emanuel Steward has wisely shifted the 40-ish light heavyweight away from the division's better fighters, and if Andries can keep fighting Jeff Harding, he just might wear the belt a while longer. Even at his age, his strength and awkwardness make him tough to beat.

44. Mauro Galvano: Well, someone had to be rated last. After making his first defense, a decision over faded Ron Essett, Galvano called for Thomas Hearns. We think Tony Thornton would be more appropriate. The Italian, who dances all fight long, has scored four kayos in 22 fights. That tells you all you need to know about whether you're missing something special. ■

Jack Britton

(Continued from page 23)

"There was no question about the verdict—Britton by a landslide! And when Cohen went by me toward the dressing room, I couldn't help but say, 'Gee, Meyer, thanks a million! It was swell of you to carry the old man, and I'll never forget it, kid!' He just glared at me and said something like, 'How the hell can you beat a man with six left hands?' "

That was Jack Britton at the age of 43. He actually went on to fight another two years, and even when he retired for good, he was mentally and physically sound as a dollar—a *million* dollars.

What was he like during his heyday? He was a master, a ring master and a boxing stylist, the kind who comes along only once or twice in a generation. In number of battles fought and won, and in the length of his active career, he may have been unique. As a matter of fact, Britton's real career didn't start until he'd been fighting for close to 10 years. That was when he met Morgan, the aforementioned Dumb Dan, who was about as dumb as a nuclear physicist. Jack and Dan stayed partners throughout the years ahead.

No doubt Britton would have been a top-notch fighter with or without Morgan, but it's unlikely that he ever would have become champ. It was Morgan who, with Jimmy Johnston, the equally cagey manager of England's Ted "Kid" Lewis, arranged a series of "grudge" matches between Britton and Lewis, the likes of which haven't been seen since. This road show began in 1915, during the height of the infamous no-decision days, and lasted through 22 fights and six years. During this time, Lewis was crowned welterweight champion. He beat Britton to keep the title, then was knocked out by his rival. It was the only kayo registered by either in their entire series.

During this incredible era of boxing, it was illegal to name the winner of a bout at ringside, except in the event of a knockout. As a result, the next day's newspapers carried the decision according to the way the individual boxing writers saw it. The morning editions might, in fact, claim the victory for one of the fighters. Then, in the afternoon papers, the other might be named winner. After each of the Lewis-Britton bouts, reporters would scurry for the telegraph offices to file their judgments. And so would managers Morgan and Johnston.

More than once the managers would send simultaneous wires to the same bewildered sports editor of a New York paper. One telegram would read, "Britton gave Lewis an awful beating. Had him down four times in fifth round. Lewis bleeding badly at end, Britton untouched.—Dan Morgan."

The other wire might say, "Britton barely escaped with his life. Lewis had him on the floor twice in the fourth. Both Britton's eyes closed at finish and Lewis not even breathing hard.—Jimmy Johnston."

Although such conduct does not speak well for the ethics of the boxing industry, it doesn't take away from the genuine quality of every Lewis-Britton fight.

It is generally agreed that not once did either fighter take a dive, nor was there any hint of underhandedness. There didn't have to be. Luckily, both fighters were marvelous craftsmen, well-matched, and they hated each other's guts! A situation like this makes dishonesty unnecessary. For this reason, the famous series goes into the books as one of boxing's greatest all-time road shows.

No one doubts that Britton would have been not only the greatest welterweight, but possibly the *greatest of all fighters*, had he possessed just one more thing: a punch. His knockout of Lewis, when he took the title, was one of the few he ever scored. And in a way, this was all right. When you went to see Britton fight, you went to see an artist work, and you didn't expect to see a knockout. Novices and prelim boys could learn more by watching a single Britton fight than by training in a local gym for months.

Along with Britton's weak punch was a strong jaw. When his opponent was lucky enough to tag him with an occasional chiller, Britton would shake it off and stall long enough to get his wits back. So magical was his ability to avoid punches that the following anecdote is shared by marveling old-timers.

Jack was fighting a nonentity in Scranton one night, and the guy slapped a gold tooth right out of Britton's mouth, "while Jack was counting the house," as Morgan told it. Well, Jack saw where the tooth fell

(Continued on page 56)

Jack Britton

(Continued from page 55)

into the sawdust box near the front row, and since it was valuable, he wanted it back. For the next several minutes he kept giving directions to Dumb Dan as to where to find it.

Standing flatfooted in the corner, Britton kept shouting, "To your left, Dan . . . now a little to the right! That's it, now dig for it!" And all the while, the other fellow, seeing a chance to flatten the great Britton, threw a hundred punches at him. But Britton watched the guy from the corner of his eye, bobbing and weaving and hardly moving his feet, while he gave directions to Morgan.

Dan found the tooth.

Born William J. Breslin, a pretty good name itself, Britton was christened with his fighting pseudonym in a casual way. He spent all of his boyhood in New Britain, Connecticut, and it was still a hometown to him even after he moved to Chicago. There the kids called him "Britain," and when he substituted for a local boxer one night on a neighborhood card, he gave his name as "Jack Britain," although he could never figure why. In the papers the next day, it came out "Jack Britton"—and stayed that way for half a century. (By the way, Britton beat Johnny Earle in his first fight, in Chicago in 1905, and he was so sick when he came out of the ring that he resolved never to fight again. Never was a resolution so thoroughly broken!)

Jack wasn't knocked out until his 10th fight, and that was for the last time. For almost 10 years after that, his record was a very good but unspectacular one. He was such an artist that everybody he fought looked bad. Few of his fights were really interesting. But then Dumb Dan spotted him. Morgan saw that here was a true great—if handled correctly. What Britton needed was color and excitement.

And so, when the chance came to stage the first Lewis-Britton bout, Dumb Dan saw it for what it was—a potential gold mine. It was lucky that in Jimmy Johnston, Morgan was dealing with a manager as shrewd as he was. They got along just fine together, even if their fighters didn't. Which is the way it had to be.

The situation that prevailed was tailor-made for a smart operator, or two of them. In 1915, Mike Glover was recognized as the welterweight champion after a long dispute over the title. When Britton defeated Glover, he claimed the championship, but his, too, was contested. It was during this period that Lewis and Britton fought for the first time. The fight began with an argument when Britton noticed that Lewis was wearing a rubber mouthpiece, a device not yet sanctioned by boxing commissions. On the other hand, Lewis argued, it hadn't been banned, had it? After 15 minutes of shouting and hair-pulling, the mouthpiece was hurled, apparently by Morgan, far into the crowd. Lewis had the last word when he defeated Britton for their "personal" welterweight title.

For nearly five years, the two battled like caged tigers, back and forth across the country, from Boston to New Orleans, and since no knockouts were registered, it was impossible to say who was the actual champion. That's how ridiculous the situation was. And not until 1919, when Britton succeeded in knocking Lewis out in the ninth round, was he finally and decisively acknowledged the welterweight champion of the world. Although he and Lewis continued to stage wild brawls up until 1921, no other knockout took place. As a result, Britton wore the crown until Mickey Walker knocked it off in 1922.

When classic bouts are recalled, the Britton-Walker title fight takes precedence over most of them, including the more famous heavyweight matches. For here was not only a superb exhibition of the boxing art, but a living tribute to a man's enormous courage. Whatever we choose to call that quality known as heart, there will never be a more exciting demonstration of it than was seen in Madison Square Garden on the evening of November 1, 1922.

Walker, 21, was one of the most superbly built fighters of all-time. This little pit terrier, who was to earn most of his enduring fame as a middleweight, was then a brawling, never-stop-punching mauler who could also box, but only when necessary. He had justifiably earned a shot at Britton's title, and was held in such esteem by the bookies that they made him a 2-1 favorite at fight time.

As for Britton, the gallant old champion was 37 and had been fighting for 17 long, grueling years. Early in the fight he was the legendary dancing master who had humbled the likes of Frankie Burns, Eddie Hanlon, Joe Thomas, Charley White, Mike O'Dowd, Jock Malone, Phil Kaplan, Johnny Griffiths, even Benny Leonard (on a foul), and countless others. His fabulous left was working splendidly, and his footwork was breathtaking.

But this time, his inability to follow up with a knockout proved Britton's undoing. As the bout progressed, it became more and more obvious that Britton could not hold off Walker's surging attacks. Walker's boring-in tactics forced Britton to the defensive, thus tiring him and making his legs rubbery. Ultimately, it was not Walker who robbed Britton of his crown that night, but Father Time. For no one doubted that Britton fought a far more masterful fight than his slugging young opponent.

From the sixth round, after Britton had given Walker a rare boxing lesson, he began to lose the vital points that were his only means of possible salvation. By the ninth, there was no remote chance of a win for the ancient gladiator. His blows lacked the power of a 10-year-old boy, and his arms were held up by willpower alone. His shuffling feet hardly left the canvas, and only his bobbing head, always the most elusive target in boxing, kept Walker's knockout punches from doing their work.

When the inevitable decision was announced by the estimable Joe Humphreys, there took place one of the most memorable and touching rituals ever seen in a prize ring. As the battered Britton, bloody but proudly smiling, crossed the ring to congratulate the youthful new champion, Humphreys was seized by a noble inspiration. "Wait a minute!" he called to the throng of 13,000, already on their way out of the arena. He raised his hand for silence.

"Here's to the old champion, boys—three rousing cheers!" and Humphreys led the loudest cheering ever heard in the great Garden. Nearly an hour later, as Britton walked slowly out of his dressing room, he was surrounded by a loyal group of well-wishers who again raised three heartfelt cheers for one of the most beloved champions of all-time. ■

Holyfield-Tyson

(Continued from page 33)

From rounds one through four, Holyfield is more apt to try the first approach. Tyson is most dangerous in the early parts of his fights, and Holyfield can bank on dozens of counter opportunities. If he opens the fight determined to punch first and command respect, we'll likely witness the heavyweight equivalent of Hagler-Hearns, round one.

If the fight lasts through the middle rounds, Holyfield will expect Tyson to decelerate. When and if he does, the champion will switch his plan and begin to lead. This will pay off in two ways. First, it will help him narrow the points lead Tyson is likely to have

(Continued on page 58)

★ TVKO AND TOP RANK BOXING PRESENT ★

OCTOBER FIGHT OF THE MONTH

TEST OF COURAGE

WBO HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

★ ★ ★ ★ CHAMPION ★ ★ ★ ★

"MERCILESS" RAY

MERCER

17—0, 12 KO'S

VS

★ ★ ★ ★ CHALLENGER ★ ★ ★ ★

TOMMY "THE DUKE"

MORRISON

28—0, 24 KO'S

ARMY BRASS TAKES ON HOLLYWOOD FLASH.
AMERICA'S GOLD MEDALIST VS AMERICA'S GOLDEN BOY.
WHO'LL GUT IT OUT FOR THE GLORY?

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 10PM ET/7PM PT

LIVE ON TVKO PAY-PER-VIEW

TM

©1991 TVKO. All rights reserved. TVKO is a service mark of TVKO, Inc.

Holyfield-Tyson

(Continued from page 56)

built, and second, it will maximize his chance for a knockout victory. Holyfield, hi-tech-trained to perform for 12 rounds, realizes that when Tyson is extended to the late rounds, he invariably loses much of his effectiveness.

Three more keys to Holyfield's plan: movement, clinching, and streetfighting tactics. Against Foreman, Holyfield proved mobile enough to distance himself from Foreman's looping, telegraphed blows. Boxing at an arm's length, Foreman offered a strong jab, but no speed. Tyson, on the other hand, will offer speed, but a negligible jab.

In order to capitalize on his 6½-inch reach advantage, it would seem logical to conclude that the champion will need to move even more than he did against Big George. But he'll move less, for three reasons. One: He likes to punch, and Tyson will always be within his reach. Two: He knows Tyson has devoured those who have fled from him. Three: He is versatile, but he knows his limitations, and he's not a runner.

When he finds himself on the inside, which will be often, Holyfield must either step to the side and quickly punch, or hold on. If he doesn't, he'll provide Tyson with an inviting target for his devastating right uppercut, as well as the division's most punishing bodypunches.

When engaging in phone booth warfare, Tyson will also resort to tactics perfected by the villains of the World Wrestling Federation. Should he indiscriminately deliver low blows and elbows, look for Holyfield to respond in kind.

"If you kill my dog, your cat's gotta go," says Benton. We *think* we know what he means.

TYSON'S RESPONSE

With Holyfield likely to open in a countering mode, Tyson will need to immediately impose his will. Prefight psychological ploys will be pointless—Holyfield won't be intimidated. But once the opening bell sounds, the challenger must convince Holyfield, as he did to Michael Spinks, that his explosiveness can negate the soundest of fight plans.

As in all of Tyson's fights, the first round will be particularly revealing. Tyson doesn't have to finish Holyfield before breaking a sweat, but it will be critical that he jump out in front. If he fails to do so, he won't win the fight.

Don't look for Tyson to jab his way in. That weapon was punishing against Tyrell Biggs, and in segments of some of his other title fights, but he no longer consistently utilizes it. Instead, he'll rely on his hand speed to fire his pet combinations—right to the body-hook to the head, for instance, or lead right-hook. As always, he'll increase his effectiveness if he releases more than one or two blasts at a time. But more important that his volume will be his accuracy. Sharp punches are more difficult to counter than haymakers, and more likely to land against Holyfield, an adequate, but hardly outstanding defensive fighter.

If the fight progresses into the late rounds, Tyson will need to remain focused. Razor Ruddock never hurt him, and that may have contributed to Tyson's sloppiness toward the finish. Holyfield isn't the one-punch crusher Ruddock is, but he excels at stringing together powerblows and releasing them with superior hand speed. As Tyson slows and his guard drops, that type of an attack can be devastating.

WHAT WILL HAPPEN

Tyson will need to summon a Herculean effort to regain the title. We think he still has the tools to do it. Holyfield is a primed warrior, and as such, will fight until he is thoroughly beaten. It would shock us if, even against a terror like Tyson, he falls in the first three rounds.

As is often the scenario in heavyweight fights, the outcome will be determined by the power to punish, and the ability to absorb punishment. As previously mentioned, sooner or later, the fighters will trade muscle. When they do, Tyson will exhibit at least as strong a chin as the champion, and a marked advantage in power.

For the first four rounds, the pace will be demanding. Tyson will swing for a kayo, and Holyfield will cooly execute Benton's plan. From rounds five through eight, however, Tyson will repeatedly force Holyfield into compromising situations. (It's conceivable that he might even have to rebound from a flash knockdown along the way.) Early in the eighth, he'll maneuver the champion to the ropes and connect with a series of brutal blows. Holyfield will remain standing, but the referee will sense his vulnerability and wisely intervene. There will be no controversy concerning the stoppage.

The fight we've all been waiting for will end in a most satisfactory way: with a conclusive winner. And that winner, via eighth-round TKO, will be Mike Tyson. ■

Marcel Cerdan

(Continued from page 47)

slammed against the side of the ship and mounted the railing. It smacked Marcel and the young lady with the force of a bulldozer. They were thrown back across the deck. To save his companion, Marcel grabbed her full weight on one arm. She went down, but her fall was broken.

"Laughing and soaking wet, she got up. I could hear their voices in the wind. 'Thank you, Marcel,' she said, 'you've saved my life.' And Marcel grinned painfully. 'Yes,' he said in French, 'I've saved your life, but I've probably wrecked my boxing career.' Then he limped away. I rushed down at once, worried sick.

"He had sprained the muscles on one side of his back. They didn't heal in time for the Abrams fight, so he went into the ring half-crippled, even though we advised him to postpone the match."

This is only one testimony to Cerdan's courage, not to mention his old-world gallantry. There are many more.

"Once, before one of his American fights," recalled Burston, "Marcel came up with a cut eye. It had healed, but not completely. I looked at it shortly before the fight and said to him, 'Marcel, you're in no condition to fight tonight. I'm sure your manager wouldn't want you to go on, and you know you shouldn't. Why not postpone it?' "

Marcel looked at his American adviser and grinned; but what he said was dead serious. He spoke in French, which Burston handles as well as English.

"Lew, I'm a pro," Cerdan said. "I've never dodged a fight yet, and I'm not going to dodge this one. Not for a little cut. Suppose the eye opens up. Do I quit? No. I keep on fighting—but I fight harder so that I will not lose because of the cut. So let's say that right now I have already fought the first round. My eye is hurt. So now I will go out and fight harder—and I will win. I must do this, because

I am a professional."

That is the philosophy of a true fistfighter.

"He was one of the last of the great ones," says Burston. "There was a link between him and the grand fighters of the past. He was one of the last to come out of that perfect mold. After Cerdan, the mold became glutted with lead, misshapen, and the greatness was warped. God, what a fighter he was."

That is the kind of tribute that you hear when you talk to those who knew Cerdan. Some admirers spoke of him in hushed tones, and the eyes of others brightened with a smile that never left them. Each, in his own way, showed the lasting inspiration that Marcel had bestowed upon him.

Willie Ketchum, who was Cerdan's trainer for his last big fights, shared an anecdote that shows why these hard-bitten men still revere Marcel.

"In September 1948, Cerdan was training for the rematch with Jake LaMotta, who had taken his title that June. The match was scheduled for September 28, and we were up at Evan's Country Club in Loch Sheldrake, New York. It was getting close to fight day when I got a telegram from the boxing commissioner in New York. It was bad news. I figured I should tell Marcel right away. I went outside to the training ring where Cerdan was sparring. I told him to hold up a minute.

" 'Marcel,' I said, 'the fight's off. LaMotta sprained his shoulder.' Marcel stared at me for a minute. Then, right there in front of all those people, without any shame at all, he let the tears come. Biting his lip, he turned to Jo Longman, one of his co-managers, and said, 'Willie, he tell me to sleep, I sleep. Willie tell me to eat, I eat. If he tell me not to drink, I don't drink. Willie says I'm in perfect condition—and he is right—I am in perfect condition.' Cerdan's shoulders shrugged and then slumped down. He said softly, 'I am in perfect condition—but there is no Jake LaMotta.' I never heard a fighter talk like that before. I'll never forget it," Ketchum concluded.

They'll never forget anything about Marcel Cerdan, this man who was all man because he could not only fight, but could cry.

Willie recalls another incident while Marcel was training in the U.S. Before a big fight he was asked to give an exhibition in New Orleans. The call came on Monday, and Cerdan was asked to box on Wednesday. It was short notice, considering the travel time. Marcel knew he wasn't in proper shape, but, after all, it was only an exhibition. At ring time he was a little worried.

"What shall I do?" he asked Ketchum. "Suppose I make a bad show? The people won't like me anymore."

"They'll like you, no matter what," Willie assured him. "But if you want to look good, go in and tag this guy right away. Don't knock him out. Just tag him. Let him know who's boss. He'll fight your way the rest of the bout. You'll look good. Very good."

Cerdan did exactly what he was told. His opponent, thinking to make a hit by roughing up the famous fighter, was brought to his senses in a hurry. Marcel's first punch was a hard right to the jaw. The other man blinked, gulped, and hung on. After that, the out-of-condition Cerdan looked like the champion-to-be he was.

After four fights in America, the most important of which was his two-round kayo of Harold Green in March 1947, Cerdan's big chance finally came. At age 32, he was matched to fight Tony Zale for the middleweight championship of the world.

Zale was three years older than Cerdan. They called him the "Man of Steel" because of his durability in the ring and his contempt for Father Time. Tony had won the undisputed middleweight title in 1941 and, after losing it to Rocky Graziano in 1947, had regained it a year later, completing that great three-fight series with Graziano, a highlight of post-War boxing.

Only three months had passed since Zale's June knockout of Graziano in the third round, and many believed Tony was still the same infallible fighting machine, despite his age. They made the betting odds in his favor at 7-5. Others felt that Zale's legs were about to go—and that he would never last the distance against a tireless puncher of the Cerdan type. Of course they were only guessing. But they were right.

It has been said by many of those who saw the fight that no middleweight since—or before—Ketchel could have stood up to Marcel Cerdan that night. He was perfection in the flesh, and he made no mistakes. Zale, throughout the one-sided battle, had only one good round, the fourth. At all other times he was outfought, outgeneraled, outclassed. Up until the eighth round, Zale's backers kept their dim hopes alive, for Zale's kind of fighter could never be discounted until the fight was over. But in the eighth, the man from Gary, Indiana, emptied like a vat of molten steel in the mills he had once worked. The metal ran from his arms and legs and left them limp and rubbery. For the rest of the fight he was a punching bag who fought on nerve alone—for only the steely nerve of Zale remained.

In the 11th, it seemed that he would surely be knocked out, but somehow he remained upright. Then, as the bell rang, the fading champion slumped forward onto his knees, a battered, helpless shell of tin foil. He did not come out of his corner for the 12th round.

As the result was officially announced, the enthusiastic crowd stormed the ring. One corner of it collapsed. Cerdan's corner. At that moment, the new champion fell to his knees. Burston said, "I thought the collapsing ring had thrown him. But, no—I heard Marcel's voice above the roar of the crowd, and he was speaking in Spanish!—it had been his mother's native tongue. 'Thank you, God,' he said, 'let me be worthy of this!' "

Cerdan's hour of total glory—his reign as world champion—was short. He won the title in September 1948, at Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City. Nine months later, at Briggs Stadium in Detroit, he lost it to Jake LaMotta. But in that short time Cerdan was all that a champion should be—and more than most ever could be. He fought two fights in Europe, both of which ended in quick kayos, and outside the ring he was "Mr. Boxing" to the whole world. A tired Joe Louis announced his retirement in March 1949, and welterweight champion Sugar Ray Robinson was not yet the international figure he was to become. Cerdan had no competition as boxing's top attraction.

LaMotta and Robinson were then the two leading contenders for Cerdan's title. It would have been Robinson as challenger, but Sugar Ray would not come to terms. And so was lost the chance for a great fight and a million-dollar gate. LaMotta was picked to face Cerdan in June 1949.

There is no doubt about it: The blustering Bronx Bull was a good fighter when at his best. Unfortunately he had a habit of sullying his own abilities with an occasional lackluster performance and some questionable tactics—some of which were bared

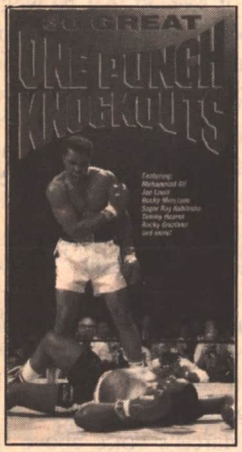
(Continued on page 61)

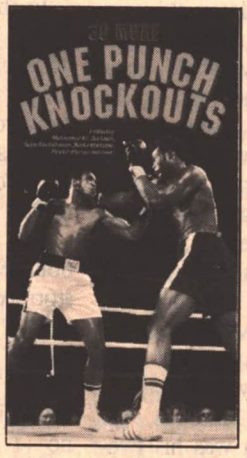
T.V. SPORTS VIDEO PRESENTS OUR FAVORITE BOXING VIDEOS

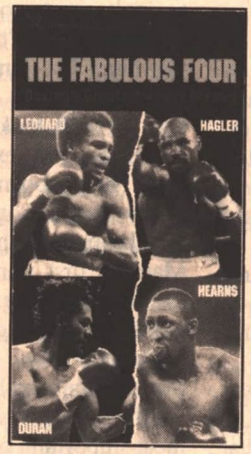
30 GREAT ONE PUNCH KNOCKOUTS
Watch from a ringside seat the great powerpunches of: Ali vs. Foreman; Charles vs. Walcott (3rd); Corbett vs. Fitzsimmons; Foster vs. Tiger; Hearns vs. Cuevas; Liston vs. Westphal; Louis vs. Mann; Louis vs. Pastor; Marciano vs. Walcott (1st); Patterson vs. Ryan; Robinson vs. Graziano and Satterfield vs. Henry.
Color & B&W/30 min, **$19.95**

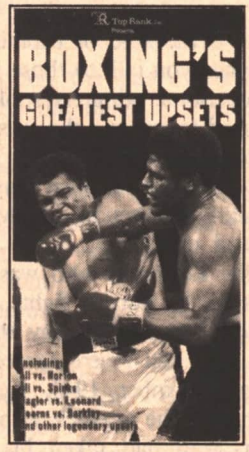
LEONARD-HEARNS SUPERFIGHT
Relive all the action of both Leonard vs. Hearns superfights: Leonard's come-from-behind win on Sept. 16, 1981 and the rematch eight years later on June 12, 1989 in which the "Hit Man" floored WBC super middleweight champion twice before settling for a draw!
Color/127 min./**$24.95**

ALI-FRAZIER: THRILLA IN MANILLA
Ali called this slugfest with Joe Frazier in the Philippines, the closest he's ever come to death. Frazier forced the action, but Ali didn't give an inch in the third, and best, of their three bouts. Before the start of the 15th round, Frazier's trainer, Eddie Futch, refused to let his battered warrior fight on.
Color/60 min./**$24.95**









30 MORE ONE PUNCH KNOCKOUTS
Witness these spectacular one punch knockouts and more: Ali vs. Liston (2nd); Foreman vs. Roman; Foster vs. Quarry; Gavilan vs. Cartier; Hagler vs. Monroe; Louis vs. Braddock; Louis vs. Paychek; Marciano vs. Layne; Marciano vs. Walcott (2nd); Patterson vs. Johansson (2nd); Robinson vs. Fullmer; Shavers vs. Ellis.
Color & B&W/33 min **$19.95**

THE FABULOUS FOUR
The chronicle of boxing's greatest four way rivalry: Leonard, Duran, Hearns and Hagler. Contains highlights from these bouts: 1st Leonard vs. Duran fight; Hearns vs. Leonard 1981; Duran vs. Hagler; Hearns vs. Duran 1984; Leonard vs. Hagler; Leonard vs. Hearns 1989; Duran vs. Leonard "Uno Mas".
Color/83 min. **$24.95**

BOXING'S GREATEST UPSETS
Fights featured are: Norton's 1973 upset of Ali; Hearns vs. Barkley 1988; Ali vs. Spinks 1978; Bramble vs. Mancini 1984; Curry vs. Honeyghan; McGuigan vs. Cruz 1986 and more!
Color/64 min./**$24.94**

FOR VISA OR MASTERCARD
ORDERS CALL TOLL FREE
TV Sports Video
1-800-729-0360
Fax # (203) 655-1486

DOUGLAS-TYSON: UPSET OF THE CENTURY
The greatest upset in boxing history! Douglas the 42-1 underdog rose from an eighth round knockdown to score a stunning 10th round knockout against the previously undefeated world heavyweight champion Mike Tyson in Tokyo. Also Tyson vs. Carl Williams plus other KO's and bio sketches.
Color/93 min./**$24.95**

CLAY-LISTON: CLAY SHOCKS THE WORLD
Cassius Clay defeats the world heavyweight champion Sonny Liston on February 25, 1964. This NBC Sports production features the original call of Steve Ellis and Joe Louis plus rare footage of the events leading up to the fight that altered the course of boxing history!
Color/45 min./**$24.95**

ALI-FOREMAN: RUMBLE IN THE JUNGLE
Muhammad Ali, 32, faces 25-year-old undefeated George Foreman on October 30, 1974 and is once again the underdog. Utilizing the heat of Zaire to his advantage, Ali "rope-a-dopes" the champion into exhaustion and puts him away with a five-punch combination in the eighth round.
Color/80 min./**$24.95**

GREATEST ROUNDS EVER: PART 1
Hosted by Marv Albert and Ferdie Pacheco, includes Dempsey-Willard (round 1), Louis-Schmeling (round 1), Marciano-Walcott (round 13), Ali-Foreman (round 8). Studio panelists Don Dunphy, Angelo Dundee, George Benton, and Archie Moore offer their insights and recollections of these historic boxing moments.
Color/B&W/68 min./**$24.95**

MIKE TYSON'S GREATEST HITS
An action packed replay of the greatest and most exciting fights of "Iron Mike's" professional career, including his knockouts over Berbick, Marvis Frazier and Holmes.
Color/60 min./**$24.95**

ROCKY MARCIANO
Unequaled and undefeated, Marciano punched his way to a career record of 49 victories and 43 KO's. Included: KO's of Rex Layne, Joe Walcott and Archie Moore.
57 min./**$24.95**

LEGENDARY CHAMPIONS
The greats of the sport from John L. Sullivan to the Dempsey-Tunney "long count" in a nostalgic look at boxing from 1882-1929. A favorite of ours!
85 min./**$24.95**

Remit to & make checks payable to: TV Sports Video inc, PO Box 1003, Darien, CT 06820-1003

Name: _____

Address: _____

City/State/Zip _____

Method of payment: ☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ M/C ☐ Visa

Card# _____

Expiration date _____

Signature _____

For our foreign customers: Include $6.00 for each tape to be shipped abroad. No PAL, only NTSC format.

Quantity	Title	Price

Postage &Handling charges:
1 tape $3.00
2-4 tapes $4.00
5 or more $5.00

Subtotal _____
Ct residents add 8% sales tax _____
postage/handling _____
TOTAL _____

All descriptions & entire ©contents 1991 TVSports Video Inc, All rights reserved.

Marcel Cerdan

(Continued from page 59)

during the Kefauver hearings. Jake was not at his best the night he fought Cerdan. He didn't have to be. He was fighting a one-armed opponent after the first minute of the bout.

During an early flurry, after Cerdan missed with a left, LaMotta wrestled him to the floor. Upon arising, Cerdan knew he was in trouble. He had pulled a tendon in his left shoulder, which made his arm virtually useless. Nevertheless, he fought on gamely for nine fast-paced rounds, forcing the action all the way. But realizing that his predicament could result in permanent injury, his handlers, at the end of the ninth, refused to allow Marcel to continue. The stricken fighter pleaded tearfully, but in vain. He would fight LaMotta again, they told him—he was not giving his title away, he was only lending it out for a while.

And that's the way it seemed to those who saw the fight, the way it seemed to those who knew Marcel Cerdan. When next they met—the return match was scheduled for September—the raging Tiger of Casablanca would tear the Bronx Bull to shreds and spit out the pieces, just as he had done to Cyrille Delannoit, the only other man who had dared beat him.

By mid-summer, Cerdan was back in training. His shoulder was healed and he was fast turning into The Tiger. But then came the announcement of LaMotta's shoulder injury. The doctors who examined Jake could not find much wrong, but that didn't alter matters, and the fight was postponed indefinitely. Cerdan, dejected, returned to Paris. The bell had begun to toll, but no one heard it, least of all the great French fighter himself.

Then came the followup announcement—the bout with LaMotta would take place on December 2. A happy Cerdan, having made his reservation with Air France, wired Lew Burston in New York that he would arrive with Jo Longman on October 29: "MEET US AT LaGUARDIA AIRPORT."

Burston and Sammy Richman, Cerdan's American manager, prepared a royal welcome for their fighter. A press conference was set up, with arrangements to make Cerdan feel like a returning hero rather than a former champion. "In fact," said Burston, "none of us could think of Cerdan as being the former champion. It was like we told him in the ring—he had only lent LaMotta his title.

"Well," Burston continued sadly, "we never did get to the airport. I got a phone call early that morning. I don't think I can tell you how I felt when I got that call. I'm not going to try. The following day was the worst I've ever known. It took a long time for it to sink in. Cerdan was dead. I told myself over and over again—*Cerdan is dead.* It was the same with everybody I talked to. They couldn't believe it. 'He'll turn up,' they would say, and they would smile a kind of empty smile. 'It happened once before,' they would say. 'He was set to fly over here and he missed the plane, remember? It crashed and he was listed as dead. You'll see—he'll turn up just like he did then.'

"But he didn't turn up. There were 48 people on that plane, and they counted 48 bodies. Yet not till we heard that did we know for sure we'd never see him again."

Burston tells of how that day ended, and it was the way Marcel would have wanted it to end. "I knew," Lew said, "that one of his friends would need help at this critical time. That night, at the end of the longest day of all, I went over to the Versailles, a New York night club where Edith Piaf was singing. When I got to her dressing room, the word had gone out that she was not going on, and that she had cancelled all further bookings. I found her there, crying. She said she couldn't go out and face the people. She couldn't possibly sing.

"I said to her, 'Edith, Marcel wouldn't like what you're doing now. Remember what he always used to say—He was a pro, and he'd go out into that ring and fight, no matter what, whether he had a cut eye or a broken hand, it didn't matter. Now, make him proud of you. Go out there and sing for him. For Marcel.' "

And Edith Piaf went out on the floor and sang "La Vie en Rose" and all of the other songs she had made world-famous. When she was done, she wept, and so did the audience that gave her an ovation such as no night club performer had ever received.

So ended a love story that has never

(Continued on page 62)

IT'S HERE!

EMILE GRIFFITH'S LEARN TO BOX *the video*

"Very well thought out. Very well presented. A real knockout!"
—Steve Farhood, Editor-in-Chief *Ring Magazine*

"DYNAMITE ... A Real Winner ..."
— Dennis Clancy, VP, EVERLAST

"The best boxing training program I've ever seen!"
— Joe Johnson, Executive Director, National PAL

EMILE GRIFFITH'S LEARN TO BOX *the video*

Makes it easy for everyone to understand and enjoy the art of boxing.

HALL OF FAMER Emile Griffith, a former six-time World Champion Boxer, and trainer of world champions, along with Frank Adamo, brings you an Off The Canvas, Inc. production.

This unique two-tape set is designed to teach men, women and children the sport of boxing and the art of self-defense. In a step-by-step method, it will unquestionably put you in superior physical condition.

Step-By-Step Instruction for Beginning Boxers

TAPE I - The Boxer's Workout
1. Exercises and Conditioning
2. Skipping Rope
3. Diet and Vitamins
4. The 6 Basic Punches

TAPE II — The Fundamentals of Boxing
1. Advanced Conditioning and Exercises
2. Application of Boxing Skills to Boxing Equipment
3. Application of Boxing Techniques
4. Sparring Session with Eddie Davis and Frank Adamo

This Powerful Two-Tape Set is Only
$39.99 + $5 *postage and handling*
(NY *residents add applicable sales tax.*)

SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO
OFF THE CANVAS Inc.
P.O. BOX 1124, Bellmore, NY 11710

VHS ONLY • NO PAL
Foreign Orders add $6 per Tape Set
(*International* M.O. *in* U.S. *Dollars Only*)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

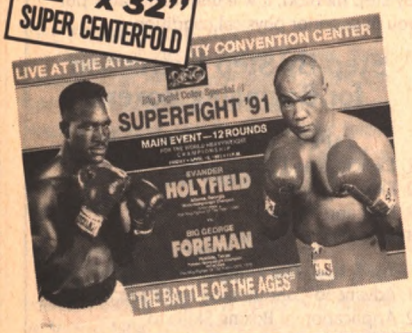
THE RING PRESENTS

Few fights live up to their billing. "The Battle Of The Ages," featuring Evander Holyfield and George Foreman, was a rare exception. This collector's special includes a giant 22" x 32" super centerfold (suitable for framing) of Holyfield and Foreman, a fight fan's guide to this historic event, plus full-color action photos of each fighter's career.

ONLY $5

Includes postage and handling

Includes a giant 22" x 32" SUPER CENTERFOLD



SEND MONEY ORDER OR MAKE CHECK PAYABLE AND MAIL TO:

THE RING
Box 768
Rockville Centre, NY 11571-9905

Please send me **BIG FIGHT COLOR SPECIAL #1: HOLYFIELD vs. FOREMAN.** I enclose $5 for each one I'm ordering.

Name

Address Apt.

City

State Zip

For all orders except the United States you must add $1 for every issue to be sent by boat mail, or $2 for every issue to be sent by air mail. International money orders only on foreign orders.
Allow 4-6 weeks for delivery

Marcel Cerdan

(Continued from page 61)

been fully told, that never could be. And so ends the story of Marcel Cerdan, a story that will be told again and again. Even now, it doesn't seem these words are about a dead man. Remember Wilson Mizener's words when he heard that Stanley Ketchel had been shot? "Just start counting over him and he'll get up."

Like Ketchel and Leonard and Greb and those others whose lives have become so much a part of our own that we cannot willingly give them up, Marcel Cerdan had simply gone away. But never believe that he is dead. ■

Whitaker

(Continued from page 39)

"I'm proud of what I've done in boxing," Whitaker said. "I've beaten whoever has been put in front of me, so it's not like I feel I *have* to fight Chavez or Fenech to justify my position."

But maybe he *does* have to.

Clearly the master of his division, Whitaker has established himself as the best lightweight since Roberto Duran. With fast hands, quick feet, a straight left, a first-rate jab, and a good body attack, the 28-year-old southpaw has unified the title and compiled a record of 26-1 (13).

Whitaker is rated second in *The Ring's* pound-for-pound ratings, but a question still looms: Can a highly stylized wizard achieve greatness without engaging in at least one classic and bruising confrontation?

Greatness, of course, means different things to different people. Some see devastating knockout power as a potential sign. Others look for a champion who demonstrates skillful defense. Yet others ask that a fighter, whatever his methods, dominate his era. Boxing history, however, reminds us that without at least one telling—and demanding—fight, a champion will likely find greatness elusive.

Consider:

● Muhammad Ali won with speed and defense during his first title reign, but few believed he was "The Greatest" until he stood through three wars with Joe Frazier, and one with George Foreman.

● Marvelous Marvin Hagler, the dominant middleweight of the 1980s, needed a three-round shootout with Thomas Hearns to show that he belonged among Robinson, Greb, Ketchel, Monzon, and LaMotta.

● Roberto Duran, everybody's choice as the fiercest lightweight of all-time, secured his status by twice defeating 135-pound champion Esteban DeJesus. He didn't establish his legend, however, until he decisioned welterweight champion Sugar Ray Leonard in a particularly brutal fight.

● After his loss to Duran, Leonard's diminished star soared when he made Duran quit in their rematch. A year later, he turned puncher and, trailing on points, rallied to stop Thomas Hearns in round 14.

● Although Chavez had won 67 consecutive fights and two world titles, it was his thrilling come-from-behind stoppage of Meldrick Taylor that secured his standing as boxing's best pound-for-pound fighter.

In each case, the greatness of these champions wasn't acknowledged until they proved themselves against tough opponents in classic battles. Though Taylor lost to Chavez, he's proud that their give-and-take bout was considered one for the ages. And he, like many others, wonders if his stablemate has the need—or desire—to engage in such a fight.

"It would be great if he would beat a big-name fighter because it would give him a bigger name," he said. "But he won't take more punishment than he has to just to make the fight more intriguing. His style is to score, and not get hurt."

Whitaker sees no need to wage all-out war just to prove how good he is. He believes that when fight historians review his career, his accomplishments will adequately serve him.

"Look, I'm a 12-round fighter," he told *The Ring*. "I get a kick out of going the distance. I like to dodge my opponents. And while I'm no banger, I am good at what I do. I like to throw a combination or two, then get out. Now you see me, now you don't. That's my style. And it's how I try to take an opponent's strength from him before he can use it against me. That's why I consider myself a ring general."

In that regard, Whitaker shares a philosophy with another great general, Douglas MacArthur.

In *American Caesar*, author William Manchester writes that MacArthur's "strategic grasp, tactical skill, and op-

erative mobility" were responsible for him losing fewer lives in four years of fighting in the Pacific theatre during World War II than Gen. Dwight Eisenhower lost in the Battle of the Bulge. MacArthur, who knew how to effectively drain an enemy's strength, did so at little cost to his troops. Like Whitaker, you can't link MacArthur's military genius to any one great battle because he didn't believe in knockdown, drag-out fights.

To many, however, such ring battles reveal a man's mettle. Though Ali lost to Frazier in March 1971, he won admirers by fighting through semiconsciousness in round 11, and scrambling to his feet after a 15th-round knockdown. Until then, Ali had been regarded as a slick, quick heavyweight with unique style. That night he added guts to his reputation. Fight fans, are still waiting to see how Whitaker will react if one of his fights becomes a war.

"I think there's something to be said for outstanding defense, though," said Whitaker. "After all, boxing is supposed to be the art of hitting and not being hit. That's something which people have forgotten. But I haven't. I'm not at all interested in getting slugged by the other guy."

That Whitaker is one of the best artists on canvas today, there is no doubt. Just ask Azumah Nelson, Louie Lomeli, or Jose Luis Ramirez. Each pursued Whitaker, but failed to get close enough to land effectively.

And yet, as good as Whitaker is, he's often viewed as boring. There's no sense of mystery or intrigue to his fights. Ringsiders not only know that he's going to win, but *how* he's going to win. Should that be held against him? Of course not. But it might be, because in order to attain greatness, a fighter must move millions. And the masses are seldom stirred unless given a moment to savor.

Such a moment can occur when a master boxer turns slugger, as Leonard proved in his first fight with Hearns.

According to Whitaker, though, the boxing public will never see him take such an approach.

"I'm just not ferocious," he said. "And I don't equate ferocity with greatness. I'm slick and classy and graceful, and I think in time people will recognize my artistry in the ring and give me my due."

But for Whitaker to be considered an all-time great, and not just the best lightweight of his day, he must at least upgrade his level of opposition. Today's 135-pound top 10 is woefully thin. As a result, it hasn't been enough for Whitaker to compile an outstanding record and unify the title. Think about it: Ali had Liston, Frazier, and Foreman. Leonard had Hearns, Duran, and Hagler. Duran had Buchanan, DeJesus, and Leonard. Hagler had Hearns. And Chavez had Taylor. Such opposition brought out the best in these champions, and revealed not only their skill, but their courage as well.

But who has tested Whitaker? No one. He's breezed past all of his challengers. Which is why he needs someone to give him trouble, at least for a round or two, and force him to dig down and perhaps discover an aspect to his game that even he never knew existed.

That someone could be Fenech. There's talk that if the Australian beats Nelson in their 130-pound rematch, he may rise and challenge Whitaker in an effort to win his fifth world title. No doubt that such a matchup would be intriguing, with the forward-marching Fenech pursuing the ever-evasive Whitaker.

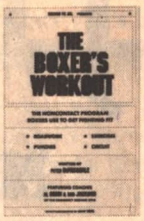
"I think it would be very interesting," Whitaker said. "But don't expect me to give Fenech the kind of fight Nelson gave him. No way I'm standing there and trading punches with him. I don't like fights like that. Sure his fight with Azumah was a classic, but that kind of brawling I want no part of. I think a great fighter is someone who makes fighting look easy. If I can outslick a guy, isn't that just as good as withstanding his punches and winning? You shouldn't have to fight these all-out wars. They take too much out of you. That's why I think artistry ought to count for something."

Certainly Whitaker's artistry counts for something today. But what will it count for 50 years from now? Whitaker will surely be recalled as having been a skillful fighter during his time, but without big-name victims on his record, the description "all-time great" may not apply.

Names like Anthony Jones, Juan Nazario, and Poli Diaz hardly create excitement. Perhaps if Whitaker had come along a few years earlier, when the division was stronger and included marquee names like Edwin Rosario, Hector Camacho, Livingstone Bramble, and Ray Mancini, Sweet Pea would already be considered an all-time great. Perhaps fans would be revering him for his grace, style, speed,

(Continued on page 65)

"The total effect is a
★ KNOCKOUT." ★
Publisher's Weekly



The Boxer's Workout clearly and systematically presents all the elements of a sound boxer's workout program, with unprecedented step-by-step photo-illustrations of the essential moves and punches. It was written by writer-boxer Peter DePasquale, with veteran coaches Al Gavin and Bob Jackson of New York's Gramercy Boxing Gym.

If you're a novice boxer, you'll use **The Boxer's Workout** to practice the basics your coach has taught you until they become second nature. If you're an experienced boxer, you'll use the book as a refresher course to keep your technique sharp. If your'e a coach, you'll want your boxers to have **The Boxer's Workout** to complement and reinforce the training you give them in the gym. If you're a white-collar boxer, you'll find **The Boxer's Workout** an invaluable training partner. And if you're a boxing fan, **The Boxer's Workout** will make you an even more intelligent observer of the sport.

The book covers all you need to know: Preconditioning, roadwork, diet, equipment, when and where to train, training at home, health club, or serious boxing gym, proper hand wrapping, balanced stance, correct movement, the thinking and psychology, behind punches and moves, left jab, straight right, right cross, uppercut, left hook, combinations, blocking, parrying, slipping, opportunistic defense, counterpunching, developing your personal boxing style, the training circuit, warmup, shadowboxing, mirror training, heavy bag, speed bag, jump rope, stomach routine, medicine ball and more. Guidelines on sparring and competition.

Over 80 photo-illustrations. Featured book excerpt in *Men's Fitness* and *Men's Health* magazines. A "must have" classic for anyone involved in any aspect of boxing.

Send check or money order for $14.95 plus $1.95 shipping to: **FIGHTING FIT INC., PO BOX 021334, DEPT.19A,BROOKLYN, NY 11202-0029.**

BOXING
FOOTBALL
BASKETBALL
BASEBALL

THE LAST COMPUTER GAMES YOU WILL EVER HAVE TO BUY!

NEW!!!
TKO PROFESSIONAL BOXING

You manage over 600 fighters at various stages of their careers. Cuts, TKO's, KO's, and color commentary during rounds • Complete between round condition report and three judge scoring • Stats compiler • You choose pre-fight conditions • New fighter sets released each year!

Unmatched Statistical Accuracy • You manage over 600 fighters.....

Other Games Available

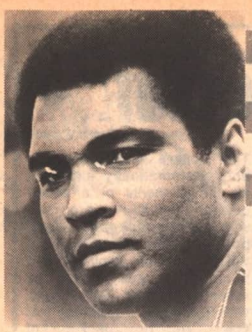
BASKETBALL—THE PRO GAME, FULL COUNT BASEBALL, 3 IN 1 FOOTBALL & COURT SIDE COLLEGE BASKETBALL

ORDER TODAY! Mail check or money order for $39.99 each or call in and order with Visa or M/C. Please add $3.00 for shipping and handling.

All Games Available for Apple II, Commodore 64 and IBM-PC and compatibles (512K)

LANCE HAFFNER GAMES

P.O. BOX 100594 • NASHVILLE, TN 37224
615-242-2617



THE RING'S MUHAMMAD ALI COLLECTION

THE RING has researched its archives and is now taking orders for "the greatest" collection of **original** Muhammad Ali memorabilia and cover issues.

Order today. There is no better way to add to your **RING** collection or to become an authority on the life and times of one of the best heavyweights in the history of boxing.

A limited supply of back issues and memorabilia—**all collectors' items**—are available. Because supplies are limited, orders will be processed on a first-come, first-serve basis. To assure fulfillment, order today.

MAGAZINES
$10 each

April 1966: Who Has The Best Style To Beat Clay? Plus: Buster Mathis, Ernie Terrell, Marcel Cerdan, Dick Tiger, Rubin Carter, Carlos Ortiz.

March 1967: Why Isn't Clay Fighter Of The Year? Plus: Year-end issue, 2,500 fighters rated, Tiger-Torres, Clay-Terrell, Curtis Cokes.

May 1967: Cassius Clay: "Louis Clobber Me? He Must Be Joking!" Plus: Frazier-Jones, Floyd Patterson, Carlos Ortiz, Frazier-Mathis preview, Nino Benvenuti.

Aug. 1968: "Fight Or Jail": Crisis For Clay. Plus: Foster-Tiger, New Jersey fighters, Jose Torres, boxing commercials, Jimmy Ellis.

Feb. 1970: Computer Controversy—Clay Or Marciano? Plus: Nino Benvenuti, Dick Tiger, Mike Quarry, Carlos

Sept.-Oct. 1975: Is Ali Punch Fact Or Fiction? Plus: Don King, Ali-Bugner II, Monzon-Licata, Duran-Peterson, Olivares-Chacon, Galindez-Ahumada, Monroe-Hart, Ezzard Charles dies.

POSTERS

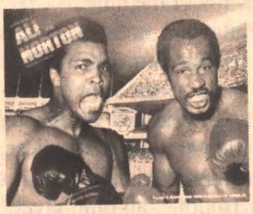
Ali vs. Bugner
June 30, 1975
21 1/4" x 14"
$35

Ali vs. Foreman
Oct. 30, 1974
24"x36"
$20

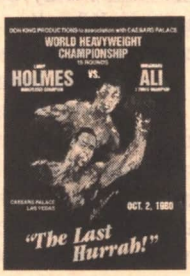
POSTCARDS

Ali vs. Frazier postcards from Manila
September 30, 1975
2 for $5

OFFICIAL PROGRAM BOOKS



Ali vs. Norton
September 22, 1976
$35



Ali vs. Holmes
Oct. 2,1980
$30

YES, I am an avid fan of Muhammad Ali and would like to receive the items I have checked. I have enclosed payment in full or provided my credit card number to charge my purchase ($20 minimum).

Send To: THE RING
P.O. Box 768 Rockville Centre, NY 11571-9905

☐ Check or money order (enclosed and payable to THE RING)

☐ VISA #_____

☐ MasterCard #_____

Expiration Date: ___/___ MO/YR

MAGAZINES
☐ April/1966 ..... $10
☐ Aug./1966 ..... $10
☐ March/1967 ..... $10
☐ May/1967 ..... $10
☐ Feb/1970 ..... $10
☐ Sept.-Oct./1975 ..... $10

POSTCARDS
☐ Ali vs. Frazier ..... 2 for $5

OFFCIAL PROGRAM BOOKS
☐ Ali vs. Norton $35
☐ Ali vs. Holmes $30

FIGHT POSTERS
☐ Ali vs. Foreman $20
☐ Ali vs. Bugner $35

Name _____

Address _____ Apt.____

City _____

State _____ Zip_____

For all orders outside of the U.S., you must add $1.50 for each item sent by regular mail or $3 per item sent by airmail. International money orders only. Please allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.

Whitaker

(Continued from page 63)

and defense.

Whitaker still has a chance to join the legends. Ideally, he'll stay at 135 pounds at least until the winter. He's scheduled to defend against former featherweight champion Jorge Paez in October. After the Paez fight, he should push his promoter, Dan Duva, into getting him a defense against Fenech. Should he beat him, and then move up and dethrone Chavez, no one will question his tactics.

And for the first time, boxing fans everywhere will have to accept the ring artist on his terms, not theirs. ■

Eddie Aliano

(Continued from page 19)

show of emotion, he dabs a swab with an adrenaline solution and presses it to the cut.

"How's he doing? You get it fixed up okay?" asks a doctor from the Nevada State Athletic Commission.

Before Aliano can respond, the doctor bends over Leonard to examine the injury.

"Let's watch this. All right, Eddie?" the doc mutters. "That's a pretty nasty cut. I'm going to have to stop this if you start losing control of it."

Not to worry. During the next seven rounds Duran will land on Leonard's mouth, opening up his lip, but Aliano lives up to his nickname. Working his special wizardry, he stops the bleeding. He keeps Leonard in the fight. When it's over, Leonard, bleeding from the lips and late-round cuts over both eyes, will retain the super middleweight crown. The 30 stitches he'll need in his mouth are just part of the price.

"Eddie did quite a job that night—unbelievable," says boxing analyst Ferdie "The Fight Doctor" Pacheco. "The fight could easily have been stopped—the bleeding was intense—but Aliano is one cool customer. The blood, the time pressure, the crowd—none of that ever bothers him. He's simply the master of what he does—the best."

A year after his memorable performance at The Mirage, Aliano is walking down Broadway in New York, just off the train from Atlantic City, hefting a case filled with the tools of his trade. He's cheerful but nervous. "I'm always a little on edge the day before," he announces, catching his breath at a stoplight. "It's like an actor; I'm waiting and waiting to go on stage."

The stage will be Madison Square Garden, where he'll again be working Leonard's corner, this time for the fight against Terry Norris. Aliano is on his way to the Plaza to talk with Trainer. He's signed a $50,000 contract to work the bout, but he stops to eat lunch in a greasy spoon.

Aliano has been to headier places. In such fight meccas as The Mirage, the Taj Mahal, and London's Wembley Stadium, he's rubbed elbows with Stallone, DeNiro, Jesse Jackson, and all the famous promoters, the guys he labels "money grubbers." He's been to the Orient and to Australia, had other $50,000 paydays, received an occasional thank you from a champion.

He isn't a dese-and-dems guy, like most in boxing's cockeyed universe. He's kindly, grandfatherly, a gentle sort who speaks fondly of the "kids" he's worked with.

He has a big ego, though. He's quick to call himself "the best in the

(Continued on page 66)

Now You Can Be A Part Of Boxing History

HOLYFIELD-TYSON TRAVEL PACKAGES

November 7-10 Las Vegas ★ Package Includes Air - Room - Fight Ticket - and much more

VIP PACKAGE

Round-trip airfare to/from Las Vegas and a major city
Round-trip limousine to/from airport and hotel with baggage handling
Three nights first-class accommodation
Buffet breakfast daily
Deluxe ticket to the fight ($800-$1,000 face value)
Ticket to private VIP reception
Exclusive souvenir satin jacket
Las Vegas dinner show saturday night
On-site coordinator
All taxes included
★
COST ..... $2,795 per person, double occupancy required
Cost without air & limo .... $2,295 per person
Ringside ticket upgrade ..... $500 per person
Single supplement ..... $250 per person

STANDARD PACKAGE

Round-trip airfare to/from Las Vegas and a major city
Round-trip limousine to/from airport and hotel with baggage handling
Three nights first-class accommodation
Buffet breakfast daily
Standard ticket to the fight ($200-$600 face value)
Ticket to private VIP reception
Las Vegas dinner show Saturday night
On-site coordinator
All taxes included
★
COST ..... $1,895 per person, double occupancy required
Cost with out air & limo $1,500
Ticket upgrade ..... $500 per person ($800-$1,000)
Single supplement ..... $250 per person

Your ticket to the fight is guaranteed.
Due to the limited number of fight tickets, reservations will be processed on a first come, first serve basis.
To assure your reservations, call now.

For reservations or more information,
***CALL* (404) 355-5703**
MORGAN TRAVEL SERVICES, LTD.
2020 Howell Mill Road, Atlanta, GA 30318
Member: American Society of Travel Agents
Cruise Line International Assoc.
Combined experience of 40 years

Eddie Aliano

(Continued from page 65)

business" and to recite the amount of blood he stopped in this fight and that. But even if his longevity has dizzied him a bit, he's a man of simple tastes—check out the fray on his tweed jacket and the stains on his trench coat. Over a tuna sandwich and a cup of mud, he's content to reminisce about his triumphs.

"After the Duran fight," he recalls, "Ray and Mike expressed their thanks by telling me, 'You're good, Eddie.' I don't care if it was only a few words. Their saying it made me feel good. In this business, where crowds just want to see blood—the more blood the better—I'm usually forgotten. I'm the cutman, the guy in the locker room that fighters least want to see."

Still, recognition is critical to Aliano. It distinguishes him from the trade's many charlatans, the fly-by-nighters who stick a swab behind their ears and call themselves pros. Working the angles at ceremonial weigh-ins and in seedy gyms, the grifters customarily buttonhole managers and bad-mouth other cutmen to pick up work. Aliano hustles, too; he works everything from championship bouts, where he gets $10,000 and up, to four-round prelims at a couple hundred a pop.

"Even with all its corruption, tragedies, bloodsuckers, nothing beats boxing," he says. "A kid can take his shot; he can go for the rainbow. And I like helping out. I want to do as many fights as I can. I'm still hungry."

But he doesn't have to lowball or steal somebody else's job to keep busy. He's nurtured his network for years by passing out business cards that say CUTS-CORNERS-HAVE PASSPORT and by appearing at most of the ballyhooed television fights. Plus he scores because he lives in Margate, New Jersey, just minutes from the casinos. Proximity has allowed him to become tight with boxing's new powers, the matchmakers who own the gambling joints. "Of course we send Eddie work," one of them says. "We like him. He knows how to play the game."

The game is a meat market, and in it Aliano is a nimble diplomat. He steers clear of controversy, never taking sides in boxing's internecine wars and power plays that promoters use to control boxers. And he never interferes in a corner, no matter how badly a boxer is being handled.

So he shies away from talking about Donald Trump, Steve Wynn, Bob Arum, and the others who are locked in the sport's territorial wars.

"These men are all alike," he says. "They don't give a damn about fighters. They only want a body in there and will dig up stuff just to make the bucks. I've worked a lot of fights where they knew some kid would get eaten up alive. To them, this is just a business of hurt and dollars."

The mood gets heavy. Aliano knows boxing's many casualties, the no-name tomato cans who were fed to champions and then fell victim to drugs or some personal tragedy: Sonny Liston, Aaron Pryor, Michael Dokes. In delivering his litany, he becomes agitated

Larry Holmes Boxing Hotline

Free! Authentic Autograph Picture of Larry Holmes.

Get the real answers from the champ!

- Get the inside scoop, find out why Larry Holmes will be Heavyweight Champ again.
- Find out what Larry thinks of Trevor Berbick.
- Tell Larry what you think—should Holmes fight Foreman?
- Who's the better fighter, Tyson or Holyfield?
- Hear Larry's expert updates on current boxing news & events.

Young fighters, Larry tells:

- **Secrets on how to train to win.**
- **How to pick the right trainer and manager.**

1-900-446-BOXX* (2699)

*Call costs $2.00 per min. Kids get your parents permission. Available on both Rotary-dialed & Touch-tone phone.

and loud—so loud that a member of the lunch crowd gives him a patented New York sneer. But Aliano is also a chameleon. Not one to buck the system, he works for anyone with a wad of C-notes.

His approach has paid off. He's always busy, shuffling from A.C. to Philly, from L.A. to Rome, and he shows no signs of slowing down. Does some 200 fights a year, 10 or 15 of them of the championship variety, and still isn't satisfied. He remembers the fights he's lost, the "screwings" he's taken.

"This business stinks at times," he says sourly. "A guy makes a commitment to you, then, at the last minute, he leaves you hanging by your balls."

Yes, boxing is all smoke and mirrors, and Aliano knows it. Contracts mean little, oral commitments even less. But even at his age, he has runaway ambitions. He savors the bright lights, the intoxicating rush of working a champion's corner. So he's vulnerable.

Once he was swayed by Don King's sweet talk. He worked Tyson's bout against Henry Tillman in 1990 and expected to become Tyson's regular cutman. Instead, King put a surgeon with no ring experience in Tyson's corner, leaving Aliano out in the cold.

"Tyson's an animal, one of the fiercest fighters I've ever seen," says Aliano. Then he forgets diplomacy and, grieving angrily, says, "But that King, I got a shafting from him. He kept telling me I'd do Tyson's next fight, yet he put this inexperienced guy in there. It was a lot of crap—a real screwing. That's the way King does business."

From there, Aliano goes on to talk about one "robbery" after another. "Can you figure it?" he asks. "I can't. I was all set to do the Buster Douglas fight in Tokyo. I don't know what happened. I can't make sense of all the lies, the dirty dealing in boxing."

It's a common lament. But before anyone can ask him why he continues to put up with the sport, he pulls his latest trophy out of his traveling bag. Clutching it the way a baby grabs a blanket, he displays the white satin jacket he'll wear at the Leonard-Norris fight. "It's a beaut," he says, as if all of his dreams were wrapped up in it.

The jacket is proof that he's at the pinnacle of his profession. It brightens his mood.

"Boxing also has its sweethearts," he coos. "Knowing Mike and Ray—that's a whole different story. Ray and Mike are first-class. Sugar is real smart; he knows how to pick his opponents. This kid Norris is going to be a piece of cake. A piece of cake. That's why I'm looking forward to tomorrow night's fight. I'm going to be with another winner."

In some ways, boxing is like horse racing. A man gets hooked on the action and can't let go. Dreams become all-consuming. The corruption, the costs, the grueling days in squalid gyms—none of it matters, not if he's juiced by the sound of leather slapping leather. The force sweeps over him and holds him prisoner for life.

Aliano first felt the stirring in a Boys' Club in South Philly, in the company of Joe Louis.

He was 18. He'd dropped out of school after the eighth grade and was working as a mechanic's apprentice on the Pennsylvania Railroad. He spent his free time in a gym, helping trainers tune their young prodigies and running errands for managers. He earned a few bucks, but the closest he got to a real pro fight was the wooden Majestic radio in his family's living room.

Then, in 1937, shortly after Louis had whipped Jimmy Braddock for the heavyweight crown, the "Brown Bomber" himself stopped in at the club to spar with some local pugs. Aliano watched Louis shuffle around the tattered, blood-stained ring and was awestruck. He'd never thought of making a living in the fight game—the club, he says, was simply an alternative to "getting in trouble in the pool halls"—but once Louis shook his hand, he knew what he had to do.

"It was an honor, a privilege," Aliano recalls wistfully. "He'd been kayoing the giants—Baer, Sharkey, Carnera—and when I shook hands with him, that was it. I wanted to be a part of this cockeyed world, to be a trainer. The bug just bit me."

In those days, Philly's comers—Tony "Baby Face" Morgano, Johnny Gilmore—duked it out in the middle of the ring and never ducked a punch. Aliano had to be equally tough. He'd work 12 hours a day at the rail yards, manning a rivet gun, then punch in at the Boys' Club or at another airless sardine can, the Passyunk Gym. The action was nonstop, a microcosm of life on the streets: Irish kids battled Italians, hoping to impress wisened trainers who chomped on cigars. Aliano tended to everything from the speed bags to the water buckets.

With everyone looking to prove his toughness, cuts were a badge of honor. If a fighter's forehead was split like the Grand Canyon, a trainer applied ferric chloride with a hot iron, and the session continued.

"Eddie was different from the old trainers; he really cared about the fighters' welfare," recalls Mugsy Garbone, an aging Philly palooka. "Yet I don't know if that really sunk in with the guys. Back then, every two-bit kid wanted to be a pro fighter. It was money, so you fought until your balls dropped off."

Working cuts wasn't the best way to distinguish yourself in such a rough-and-tumble place; an aspiring trainer only had to know how to use a swab or that sizzling hot poker. But Aliano spent four years in a naval station in San Diego during World War II, and he learned more refined techniques for treating cuts.

At Willie Hearns' gym in L.A., while working with a team of Navy

(Continued on page 68)

RATINGS GUIDE

Performance-based ratings for 2000 main-eventers worldwide. Accurate odds for upcoming fights. 4 quarterly issues: US $12 - Foreign $16. Boxing Registry, Box 6336, Rosemead, CA 91770. ***SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE!***

SLIP-ON BOXING HANDWRAPS

On/off in 20 sec. **JIMS** offer greater protection w/slip-on convenience, hand-wrap toughness. Velcro fastener. Sizes S to XL. $12/pr. Specify black/white. Contact **JIMS**, 6002 Hood Hollow, Austin, TX 78731. (512) 467-1980.

Boxing Instructor·Coach

AVAILABLE

BEN CARUBIA

(718) 278-6718

P.O. Box 6508, LIC, NY 11106

LEATHER & LACE PRODUCTIONS

P.O. Box 455 Cary, Illinois 60013

"TOUGH ENOUGH" vol 1

Hard Punching Gorgeous Girls

Real Boxing Action, Chicago Style

...41 minutes...NOTHING FAKED...

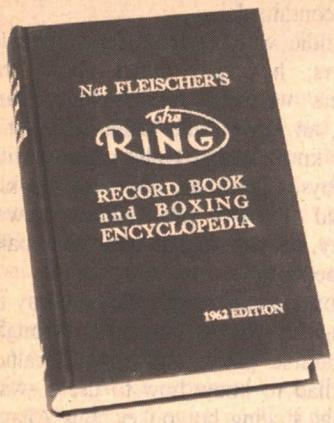
Great Music with 3 Super Fights

One a Spectacular 6 Round Slug Fest.

A real must for all female fight fans.

video $39 vhs 10 4x6 photos $15

A Windfall For Collectors!



TREASURED COPIES

Now Available

Since 1942, the boxing world has depended on "The Ring Record Book/Encyclopedia" for vital information on the fight game and the most accurate records of fighters anywhere. These books, all upwards of 800 pages, are essential for serious fans and journalists alike.

Several volumes of these cherished books are now available by mail order for $49.95 plus $5 postage and handling. These books date back to 1961. They are not all in mint condition, and they are not returnable. Supplies are very limited, so order soon.

THE RING RECORD BOOK

Send To:

The Ring
P.O. BOX 768
Rockville Centre, NY 11571-9905

Please send me ***The Ring Record Book & Encyclopedia*** I have checked off. I have enclosed $49.95 plus $5 postage and handling for each book ordered as payment in full or charged my purchase to my credit card.

☐1961 ☐1962 ☐1980
☐1982 ☐1983 ☐1984 ☐1985

In case of a sellout, list alternate choice_____

Name _____

Address _____ Apt.____

City _____ State_____ Zip_____

Please check method of payment:

☐ **Check or money order** (enclosed and payable to Ring Inc.)

☐ **VISA#**

_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

☐ **MC#**

_ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _

Expiration Date: ___/___
MO/YR

Foreign orders, please use international money orders only. U.S. orders, allow 3-4 weeks for delivery.

Eddie Aliano

(Continued from page 67)

boxers, Aliano saw trainers clot blood with swabs dipped in adrenaline or thrombin. He used the coagulants, too, but he discovered a way to make them more effective.

"I never saw the trainers using pressure, really using their hands," he says. "With their swabs, they went from the bottle right to the eye, hoping they'd hit blood vessels. I discovered that you've got to use pressure first, five to 10 seconds' worth, and then go in with chemicals."

During his time in San Diego, Aliano found a new career. At a time when few fight men specialized in treating wounds, he decided to become a cutman.

He was under no illusions. He knew that there was no money in cuts, that he'd be the forgotten man in the corner, yet he went ahead with his crazy scheme. Back in Philly in the late-'40s, he was a railroad riveter by day, a $5-a-bout cutman at night.

One of the clubs he worked for was the Alhambra Theatre, a quintessential fight joint crammed with lowlifes. Its dim locker rooms smelled of blood, sweat, and urine, and wiseguys plied their own flesh game in its shadowy hallways. Two nights a week, he dodged chairs that irate fans tossed at the ring and hitched his star to Alfonso "Killer" Hayman, a welterweight who was known as a bleeder. "I never paid much attention to the crooked stuff, the fixes," says Aliano. "I was too busy learning, too busy trying to stop the blood." Besides, a see-no-evil attitude is the first commandment of his profession.

The key to his education was his ability to locate pressure points behind a wound and apply just the right amount of force to check the bleeding. The Killer was his teacher. Hayman had a strong right, but the lightest blow opened up the scar tissue on his battered face. Thanks to Aliano's corner work, though, Hayman survived enough six-rounders to escape the Alhambra.

In New York, Aliano always visited the Garden to study the cut work of the legends: Freddy Brown, Chickie Ferrara, and Whitey Bimstein. They were masters at using silver dollars to stop swelling, Monsel's solution (a metallic compound that could permanently blind a fighter if used improperly), and numerous concoctions that have since been banned. Unlike the cutmen of today, who are obliged to conform to the dictates of state commissions, Aliano's forebears were beholden only to the corrupt interests that controlled the sport. They lived by the adage, "We stop the flow, so fighters can go."

Though they were gruff and withdrawn, Ferrara and Bimstein befriended Aliano and shared the secrets of the trade. Enrolled in their classes in Jack Dempsey's bar or in the Garden's musty basement, Aliano learned how to gauge the severity of a cut on the forehead (by checking the color of the blood), the various ways to pack a split nose with cotton (the practice is taboo today), and the intricacies of working on eyelids.

"This is the toughest place for a cutman," explains Aliano. "It's real thin up there. You can't use too much pressure; you need a real soft touch, or else the fighter can wind up with a blinking problem."

Aliano's time in the limelight was still to come, however. Brown, Ferrara, and Bimstein dominated the scene, and there was no cracking their stranglehold on the game's top attractions, such as Rocky Marciano and Carmen Basilio. Even through the '60s, Aliano had to shuttle up and down the East Coast to pick up $100 bouts. Luckily, he had an obliging foreman at the railroad who always gave him time off.

During his years in the small time, Aliano saved enough to buy a 20 percent share of the Passyunk. And that's where he finally got the proverbial big break.

Scurrying around the gym one day in 1970, attending to some of his "kids," he was introduced to an amateur junior lightweight named Tyrone Everett, a handsome 17-year-old with a menacing right, dazzling foot speed, and title aspirations.

"This kid had it—a good punch, ring savvy, all the tools," recalls Aliano. "Most important, he also had the heart. He wouldn't lie down like a lot of kids today."

They agreed to work together. Soon they were crisscrossing the country, piling up victories en route to Everett's

(Continued on page 70)

EVERLAST

MEDICINE BALLS
Genuine cowhide leather. All seams are inverted and lock-stitched for durability.
6502 (9 lb.) **$47.60**
6503 (11 lb.) **$57.80**
6504 (15 lb.) **$68.00**

MOUTH GUARDS
Made of the finest para rubber. It's soft, pliant and stays white. Odorless, tasteless and hygienic.
4401 (single) **$1.70**
4404 (double) **$3.10**

SKIP ROPES
Leather ball bearing ropes.
4496 8' Skip Rope $10.20
4497 9½' Skip Rope $11.05

HAND WRAPS
100% cotton herringbone woven.
4450 Hand Wraps ..... **$4.10/Pr.**

BAG GLOVES
Top professional bag gloves — top quality horsehide. Foam padding.
4305 (LG) ..... **$54.40/Pr.**
43056 (XL) ..... **$57.80/Pr.**

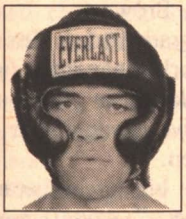
PRO BAG GLOVES
Genuine leather. Foam padding.
4302 (LG) ..... **$34.00/Pr.**
43026 (XL) ..... **$37.40/Pr.**

GYMNASIUM BAG GLOVES
Leather with pigtex graining.
4308 (LG) ..... **$20.40/Pr.**
43086 (XL) ..... **$22.10/Pr.**

MILITARY BAG GLOVES
Top-grain horse hide.
4307 (LG) ..... **$30.60/Pr.**
43076 (XL) ..... **$34.00/Pr.**

WORKOUT BAG GLOVES
Top-grain cowhide. Foam padding.
4306 (LG) ..... **$25.50/Pr.**
43066 (XL) ..... **$28.05/Pr.**

TOP PROFESSIONAL HEAD GUARD



Cheek protector.
Sizes: S, M, L
4011
$119.00

OLYMPIC, COLLEGIATE, & AMATEUR TRAINING HEAD GUARD

Sizes: S, M, L
4040
$76.50

1 LB. HAND WEIGHTS
(FOR SHADOW BOXING)

$2.50/Pr.

SPEED BAGS

Astro Speed Kidskin Bag (8"x5") 4204 - $49.30
Sonic Speed Bag (9"x6") 4200 - $51.00
Jet Speed Bag (10"x7") 4201 - $54.40
Super Speed Bag (11"x8") 4202 - $57.80
Military Speed Bag (11"x8") 4213 - $47.60
Genuine Leather Speed Bag (11"x8") 4210 - $37.40

DOUBLE END BAG

Leather welted and nylon lined.

Model 4220
$68.00

T-SHIRTS EVERLAST

ETS-G - Gold
S, M, L, XL
$9.95

ETS-W White
S, M, L, XL
$8.50

BOXING TRUNKS (SATIN)

~~**4411 BT (S, M, L)** ..... **$15.00**~~
~~**(XL)** ..... **$17.05**~~
4412 BTS (Fashion Slit) —
(S, M, L) **$17.00**
(XL) **$19.55**

COLORS: Bk/Wh, Wh/Bk, Bk/Gold, Gold/Bk, Blue/Wh, Wh/Blue, Blue/Gold, Red/Wh, Wh/Red, Red/Gold, Green/Wh, Wh/Green.
SIZES: S (26-28); M (30-32); L (34-36); XL (38-40)

CHAIN & SWIVEL ASSEMBLY WITH 6 S-HOOKS
4688 - $8.50

NEOPRENE SHORTS

Order by waist size
S (23-27"), M (27-32")
L (32-38"), XL (38-45")
$37.50

EVERLAST BOXING SHOES
The shoe's "upper" is 10" high and made of a combination of the finest top-grain cowhide and superior stretch nylon mesh. Available in half sizes from 6 to 14.
4430 BOXING SHOES **$59.50**

EQUIPMENT BAG

EBS Nylon — Black
20"x12"x8" **$18.90**

EQUIPMENT BAG

EBR
Blue (18"x9") **$11.95**
Black (24"x12") **$15.50**

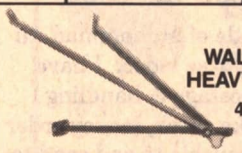
HEAVY DUTY BEAM BRACKET
Now you can securely hang that heavy boxing or fitness bag in your basement or training room. Fits all std. 2" ceiling joints. Fastens with 1½" lag screws. Built-in swivel ring.
$7.95 Guaranteed

HEAVY DUTY COMPRESSION SPRING
Assures your safety and prevents damage to bag suspensions and joists by absorbing the jolt from your kick or punch. Tested with weights over 300 pounds. For maximum effectiveness, use it with our joist bracket.
$7.95 Guaranteed

STEEL BEAM ATTACHMENT
4681 - $17.00

WOOD BEAM ATTACHMENT OR FLOOR PLATE
for D.E. Heavy Bag
4680 - $10.20

SWIVEL W/2 S-HOOKS
4685 - $3.40



WALL MOUNTED HEAVY BAG HOLDER
4682 - $51.00

BOOKS

BOXING BASICS — Bodak	$ 7.95
~~BOXING FOR BEGINNERS — Bernstein~~	~~$ 7.95~~
~~BOXING RECORDS, FACTS, AND CHAMPIONS~~	~~$14.95~~
BOXING, PICTORAL HISTORY — Andre & Fleischer	$15.99
CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHTING — DEMPSY	$ 8.95
CHAMPION, JOE LOUIS, BLACK HERO IN WHITE AMERICA — Mead	$ 6.95
~~GUINESS: BOXING RECORDS — Morrison~~	~~$14.95~~
HOW TO BOX — A GUIDE FOR BEGINNERS — Edward Riceiuti	$12.95
THE JEWISH BOXERS HALL OF FAME — Blady	$14.95

QTY.	DESCRIPTION	SIZE	COLOR	PRICE

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____
Zip _____ Phone _____

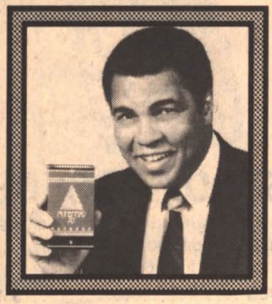
Foreign Orders include 15% of the cost	
Postage & Handling	$3.50
N.Y. State Residents Add Sales Tax	
TOTAL	

Personal checks will delay order 3 weeks.

G. PACILLO CO., INC.

DEPT. R., P.O. BOX 43
BUFFALO, NEW YORK 14216

MUHAMMAD ALI COLOGNE PLUS FREE VIDEO OFFER



Muhammad Ali introduces his new men's cologne, 3.7 FL OZ. which captures the essence of a winner! A unique blend of eight exotic spices with woody overtones and a hint of musk that conveys Ali's sense of power and grace, mystery and allure. And for this limited offer choose a free video of your choice portraying Ali at his best! Choose one of the following as your free gift:

- ☐ THE THRILLA IN MANILA - ALI VS. FRAZIER
- ☐ THE RUMBLE IN THE JUNGLE - ALI VS. FOREMAN
- ☐ CLAY SHOCKS THE WORLD - CLAY VS. LISTON

A sensational cologne/ free video offer for only $39.95

Call: 1-800-729-0360

Send me ___ bottle of Muhammad Ali Cologne, plus my free video. I have enclosed $5.00 postage & handling for each set. Make check, money order or postal order payable to and send to:

T.V. Sports Video Inc.
P.O. Box 1672
Greenwich, CT 06836

Visa or MasterCard #

Expiration date: month___yr___
Name

Address

City/State/Zip

VHS only
Foreign orders add $6.00 per set.
International money orders only in U.S. dollars. Allow 4-6 weeks delivery.

Eddie Aliano

(Continued from page 68)

title shot against Alfredo Escalera in 1976. Neither Everett nor Aliano had really been tested until that point. But in the championship bout, Aliano got a chance to work his magic.

Everett took a headbutt in the 11th, and blood gushed from his ripped forehead. He looked like the victim in a Freddy Krueger movie. He staggered back to his corner, his title hopes rapidly fading.

Aliano wasn't unnerved. He stopped the deluge and kept Everett going through the 15th—a performance that won raves from his peers.

Unfortunately, Everett lost a split decision. ("We were flat-out robbed," complains Aliano.) That was it for Everett. Later, a girlfriend shot and killed him.

For Aliano, the beat went on. He found new bodies to service, especially since he'd finally won some esteem. Soon he was challenging Ace Marotta and Angelo Dundee as the top cutmen in the business.

Aliano's next find was Mike Rossman. He helped the moody light heavyweight steer through his division and get a title shot against Victor Galindez in September 1978. They treated the world to a glorious brawl, throwing more elbows and shoulders than leather, and by the ninth round, Rossman had a deep gash over his left eye.

Ordinarily, Aliano would have applied thrombin or adrenaline to the wound. This time, however, he whipped out a jar of Avitene—a sticky, cotton-candylike substance that's only sold by prescription and goes for $80 to $110 a gram—that a manufacturer had sent him. The blood stopped flowing, and Rossman went on to win via TKO in the 13th.

Aliano hyped his heroics in typical fight-game fashion. "I was the first guy to use the stuff, the pioneer," he says. "Now Dundee and everyone else has picked it up, but I led the way." He used two jars of it to keep Carl "The Truth" Williams dancing during his title fight against Larry Holmes.

Aliano's other marquee fighter in the late-'70s and early-'80s was Jeff Chandler, a bantamweight who came out of the Passyunk. Chandler was entrusted to Aliano because the kid's managers, Willie and "KO" Becky O'Neill, felt that he was a rising star. "We didn't only think that Eddie was good with coagulants," says KO. "We also believed he had the stomach, that he wouldn't flinch no matter how much blood was around. Not too many men have the guts to hang in there, but Eddie is conscientious, always committed to a fighter, a 100 percent guy."

Soon Aliano was on Broadway. He picked up $2,000 when Chandler won the U.S. title against Baby Kid Chocolate in 1979. Then, as Chandler went on to win the WBA crown and make nine defenses, he progressively increased his take. By 1984, The Clot was earning $5,000 to $15,000 a fight.

Some 40 years after he'd plunged into the sport, Aliano had his own fighters to attend to, among them Rossman, Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, Tim Witherspoon, and Kenny "Bang Bang" Bogner, a lightweight who, boxing wags say, "started to bleed when they sang the National Anthem." But Aliano didn't have a monster name, an international calling card. At least not until he hooked up with Mike Trainer.

In the mid-'80s Trainer had his own aspirations. He was grooming Shawn O'Sullivan, a Canadian welterweight, and hired Aliano to be the kid's cutman. O'Sullivan, another bleeder, seemed to be on his way until he was creamed by Simon Brown.

But Aliano graduated. Trainer tabbed him to work Leonard's fight against Donny Lalonde in 1989—the first of four lucrative paydays that cemented Aliano's rep.

"I've paid Eddie big bucks because he's simply the best," says Trainer. "What impresses me most about him is that he's a real pro. He does his job and keeps his mouth shut. Most guys in this business put a towel on their shoulder and think they can tell a guy how to throw a hook. Not Eddie. He has no ego. He just takes care of cuts in A-1 style."

Showtime. Leonard's fateful encounter with Terry Norris is about to begin, and everyone in the champ's camp is coping with prefight jitters. The star is lying on a massage table, wrapped in his own world. Trainer is huddling with a cornerman. Two of Leonard's longtime friends and assistants, Ollie Dunlap and J.D. Brown, are telling off-color jokes to lighten the mood. Aliano stakes out a corner, pac-

ing aimlessly and flexing his fingers. He pulls a jar of Vaseline out of his traveling bag.

"I've got to keep my bread and butter nice and loose," he explains. "I'll also rub some alcohol on my fingers before I get to the ring to help the blood circulate. It just takes a little time and effort for me to get rolling these days."

Leonard begins to shadowbox, attacking air with a flurry of combinations. Aliano examines the jars he's stuffed into the pockets of his white satin jacket. He's checked them a half-dozen times since he left his hotel room.

"I don't want to be caught short, like the guy who was with Tyson in the Buster Douglas fight," he says with a nervous laugh.

No, he won't forget. He paces, stops, burrows deep into his pockets again. He continues the routine until a hard rap at the door summons Leonard to the ring.

Early in the fight, Norris pummels Leonard with a series of rights. In the second round, Leonard goes down. "Watch your head! Cover up! Cover up!" wails a cornerman. Leonard nods, but he isn't the dancer he used to be. By the end of the third, he staggers back to his corner, already looking tired and beaten.

Aliano discovers a cut on Leonard's lower lip. No cause for alarm, but he presses the wound with a sterile pad to control the flow. Otherwise, Leonard could choke on the blood.

The cut becomes a convenient target. Each blow to the chin pushes Leonard's mouthpiece against the cut, aggravating the injury and annoying Aliano.

"Most fighters use rubber mouthpieces; they cause less damage," he explains. "I've never said a word to Ray—it's not my job to tell him what kind of mouthpiece to use—but that plastic one definitely affected him. It's just no good, a lot of trouble."

By the end of the sixth round, Leonard's eye is also a problem. It begins to swell, so between rounds Aliano works feverishly. He clears the blood out of Leonard's mouth, dabs the wound with adrenaline, then applies pressure to the eye with an ice-cold Enswell plate.

"The eye was coming up, and that could affect his fighting ability, but my first priority had to be the mouth," he'd later confess. "I couldn't have it start to look ugly; that's when doctors come in and stop fights."

Throughout the doctoring, Aliano remains a sphinx. His stoicism has kept him in the skin business for a half-century, but this fight is different. He is emotionally involved. Leonard is one of his favorite sweethearts, and as Norris' punches take their toll, he's taxed more than usual. He must tend to his own pain, the understanding that this fight may be the champ's last hurrah.

"By the seventh, eighth round, I knew we were going down," Aliano says after the bout, looking pained and weary. "I still had to be calm. I still had to do my job, for a good cornerman can never lose it. If I get excited, too jittery, the whole corner blows up and the fight is surely lost."

Meanwhile, Norris is piling up points. A series of blows to Leonard's kidneys in the 10th, a flurry of combinations, a string of jabs. The young champion is in command.

But boxing is an awfully strange business, a world in which hard realities are forever blurred by wishful thinking. Even as Norris continues his merciless attack, Aliano continues to believe in miracles.

"All boxing people are like this," he says. "They're not always rational. I was still praying, and somewhat believing, that Ray could still pull off a win, that he had one big punch left. Anything can happen."

Not on this night, though. He manages to last through the 12th, but the Prince of Potomac is sayonara. Norris is still the super welterweight king.

After the decision is announced, Aliano gives Leonard an avuncular pat on the shoulders and says, "You tried, kid. You went out a true champ." He picks up his bag and heads for the locker room. On the way he greets Randy Gordon, New York's boxing commissioner.

"You did a great job, great like always," says Gordon, a former editor of *The Ring*. "You kept him going, you old dinosaur. You haven't lost a beat."

Aliano laughs weakly and waddles away. He doesn't have the time to listen to raves or rue Leonard's loss. He's on his way to another locker room, to prepare for the last bout of the night. Some kid from Jersey is fighting, and Aliano is convinced that he's a real comer. ■

(Editor's Note: This article was originally published in Regardie's Magazine.)

CORNER MEN:
Great Boxing Trainers
By Ronald K. Fried

The story of the men who shaped the champions: profiles of Ray Arcel, Angelo Dundee, Whitey Bimstein, Jack Blackburn, Mannie Seamon, Al Silvani, and others.

"Wonderfully researched...Informative. A definite must."

—*Boxing Monthly* (U.K.)

$21.95/hardback/414 pages/ illustrated/indexed

Credit card orders only:
1-800-833-0720/ext. 48

Four Walls Eight Windows
P.O. Box 548
New York, N.Y. 10014

PROTECT YOUR HANDS WITH

FLORES BOXING GLOVES

HAND CRAFTED FIT FOR ALL SIZES & WEIGHT CLASSIFICATIONS

SERVING THE INDUSTRY FOR 67 YEARS

- **Slip-On/Lace-Up Training Gloves**
- **Bag Gloves**
- **Miniature Novelty Gloves**

Write or Call for Ordering Information:

FLORES BOXING GLOVES
24805 Broadmore Ave.
Hayward, CA 94544 U.S.A.
(415) 732-2729

★ ★ ★ MADE IN U.S.A. ★ ★ ★

Worldwide Ratings

WBC as of June

WBA as of June

IBF as of August

HEAVYWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Evander Holyfield (USA)	C	C	C
Mike Tyson (USA)	1	1	5
Razor Ruddock (CAN)	2	5	6
George Foreman (USA)	3	4	1
Tim Witherspoon (USA)	4	6	7
Alex Stewart (JAM)	5	12	-
Riddick Bowe (USA)	6	7	3
Lennox Lewis (GB)	7	3	4
Renaldo Snipes (USA)	8	-	-
Larry Holmes (USA)	9	-	-
James Douglas (USA)	10	11	-
Pierre Coetzer (SA)	-	2	2
Tommy Morrison (USA)	11	8	-
Tony Tucker (USA)	-	9	11
Alex Garcia (USA)	16	10	-
Michael Moorer (USA)	-	-	8
Carl Williams (USA)	14	-	9
Mike Evans (USA)	18	-	10

CRUISERWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Massimiliano Duran (ITA)	C	-	11
Anaclet Wamba (FRA)	1	5	-
Johnny Nelson (GB)	2	9	7
Carlos DeLeon (PR)	3	10	-
Derek Angol (GB)	4	3	8
Mike Hunter (USA)	5	4	-
Taoufik Belbouli (FRA)	6	1	-
Robert Daniels (USA)	7	2	-
James Warring (USA)	8	8	2
Craig Peterson (AUSTRL)	9	-	-
Alfred Cole (USA)	10	6	3
Bash Ali (USA)	13	7	4
Bobby Czyz (USA)	-	C	-
James Pritchard (USA)	-	-	1
Richard Mason (USA)	11	-	5
Iby Zimmerman (CAU)	-	-	6
Phil Jackson (USA)	-	-	9
Nate Miller (USA)	14	12	10

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Dennis Andries (GB)	C	-	-
Jeff Harding (AUSTRL)	1	5	9
Virgil Hill (USA)	2	3	3
Isaias Lucero (MEX)	3	4	4
David Vedder (USA)	4	-	-
Frank Tate (USA)	5	-	1
Guy Waters (AUSTRL)	6	8	-
Graciano Rocchigiani (GER)	7	2	2
Andrew Maynard (USA)	8	1	8
Esteban Pizarro (PR)	9	7	7
Anthony Hembrick (USA)	10	6	5
Thomas Hearns (USA)	-	C	-
Ed Mack (USA)	-	9	-
Fabrice Tiozzo (FRA)	12	10	10
Charles Williams (USA)	-	-	C
Freddy Delgado (PR)	17	-	6

SUPER MIDDLEWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Mauro Galvano (ITA)	C	-	-
Ron Essett (USA)	1	1	9
Lindell Holmes (USA)	2	6	5
Christophe Tiozzo (FRA)	3	5	8
Tony Thornton (USA)	4	3	4
Randall Yonker (USA)	5	9	-
James Cook (GB)	6	2	-
Dan Schommer (USA)	7	-	-
Juan Carlos Gimenez (PAR)	8	-	6
Tony Byrd (USA)	9	7	3
Lenzie Morgan (USA)	10	-	-
Victor Cordoba (PAN)	-	C	-
Tarmo Uusivirta (FIN)	12	4	-
John Jarvis (USA)	21	8	1
Troy Darrell (USA)	26	10	-
Darrin Van Horn (USA)	-	-	C
Michael Nunn (USA)	-	-	2
Thulani Malinga (SA)	-	-	7
Nelson Alves (GER)	17	-	10

MIDDLEWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Julian Jackson (USA)	C	-	-
Dennis Milton (USA)	1	1	-
Michael Nunn (USA)	2	5	-
Sumbu Kalambay (ITA)	3	4	4
Herol Graham (GB)	4	9	5
Reggie Johnson (USA)	5	3	1
Michael Watson (GB)	6	-	-
Steve Collins (USA)	7	2	3
Francesco Dell'Aquila (ITA)	8	6	7
Nigel Benn (GB)	9	-	-
Willie Monroe (USA)	10	-	-
Mike McCallum (JAM)	-	C	-
Tyrone Trice (USA)	-	7	-
Kid Milo (GB)	13	8	-
Lamar Parks (USA)	20	10	6
James Toney (USA)	-	-	C
Marlon Starling (USA)	-	-	2
Gerald McClellan (USA)	16	-	8
Thomas Tate (USA)	28	12	9
Ruben Cabral (ARG)	22	-	10

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Terry Norris (USA)	C	-	-
Jorge Castro (ARG)	1	2	1
Brett Lally (USA)	2	10	7
Troy Waters (AUSTRL)	3	-	-
Aaron Davis (USA)	4	1	2
Glenn Wolfe (USA)	5	7	4
Jorge Vaca (MEX)	6	12	9
Mark Breland (USA)	7	4	3
Yung Kil Chung (KOR)	8	11	-
Chris Pyatt (GB)	9	-	-
Gilbert Baptist (USA)	10	-	6
Gilbert Dele (FRA)	-	C	-
Julio Cesar Vazquez (ARG)	11	3	-
Laurent Boudouani (FRA)	17	5	-
Jun Sok Hwang (KOR)	23	6	-
Gregory Clark (SA)	-	8	-
Hugo Olivares (BOL)	-	9	-
Gianfranco Rosi (ITA)	-	-	C
Vinny Pazienza (USA)	-	-	5
Roy Jones (USA)	27	-	8
Vincent Pettway (USA)	-	-	10

WELTERWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Simon Brown (USA)	C	-	-
Buddy McGirt (USA)	1	1	1
Maurice Blocker (USA)	2	7	3
Glenwood Brown (USA)	3	3	2
Genaro Leon (MEX)	4	9	7
Patrizio Oliva (ITA)	5	8	4
Marlon Starling (USA)	6	-	-
Luis Garcia (VEN)	7	4	6
Hiroyuki Yoshino (JAP)	8	10	-
Santos Cardona (PR)	9	-	-
Vernon Phillips (USA)	10	-	-
Meldrick Taylor (USA)	-	C	-
Crisanto Espana (VEN)	14	2	8
Carl Daniels (USA)	-	5	5
Jong Oh Park (KOR)	11	6	-
David Gonzalez (USA)	19	-	9
Stephan Johnson (USA)	-	-	10

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHT	WBC	WBA	IBF
Julio Cesar Chavez (MEX)	C	-	-
Angel Hernandez (PR)	1	2	-
Juan M. Coggi (ARG)	2	3	-
Roger Mayweather (USA)	3	4	2
Alberto Cortes (ARG)	4	-	-
Pat Barrett (GB)	5	5	6
Harold Brazier (USA)	6	-	9
Loreto Garza (USA)	7	8	8
Rodney Moore (USA)	8	7	5
Lonnie Smith (USA)	9	-	-
Terrence Ali (USA)	10	6	3
Edwin Rosario (PR)	-	C	-
Akinobu Hiranaka (JAP)	27	1	-

Pyung Sup Kim (KOR)	-	9	-
Rafael Pineda (COL)	11	10	1
Gianfranco Rosi (ITA)	-	-	C
Charles Murray (USA)	15	-	4
Greg Haugen (USA)	13	-	7
Romallis Ellis (USA)	21	12	10

LIGHTWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Pernell Whitaker (USA)	C	C	C
Chil Sung Chun (KOR)	1	2	-
Poli Diaz (SPA)	2	1	10
Darryl Tyson (USA)	3	3	4
Jorge Paez (MEX)	4	5	1
Freddie Pendleton (USA)	5	-	2
Sharmba Mitchell (USA)	6	8	7
Carl Crook (GB)	7	-	11
Rafael Ruelas (USA)	8	-	-
Shane Knox (AUSTRL)	9	-	8
Tracy Spann (USA)	10	6	3
Antonio Esparragoza (VEN)	-	4	-
Iwao Otomo (JAP)	18	7	-
Omar Flores (MEX)	15	9	-
Ricardo Toledo (CHILE)	-	10	-
Eduardo Molina (COL)	20	-	5
Miguel Julio (COL)	-	-	6
Miguel Gonzalez (MEX)	-	12	9

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Azumah Nelson (GHA)	C	-	-
Jeff Fenech (AUSTRL)	1	2	-
John-John Molina (PR)	2	-	1
Tyrone Downes (TRIN)	3	-	-
Genaro Hernandez (USA)	4	1	8
Daniel Londas (FRA)	5	4	5
Bernard Taylor (USA)	6	-	6
Pedro Gutierrez (ARG)	7	-	-
Marcos Guevera (VEN)	8	-	-
Takeyuki Akagi (JAP)	9	7	-
Regilio Tuur (HOL)	10	8	-
Joey Gamache (USA)	12	C	-
Anibal Nieves (VEN)	-	3	-
Pierre Lorcy (FRA)	19	5	-
Mon Soon Kim (KOR)	24	6	-
Eugene Speed (USA)	18	9	-
Fernando Caicedo (COL)	25	10	2
Tony Lopez (USA)	-	-	C
Brian Mitchell (SA)	-	-	3
Coco Ramirez (MEX)	-	-	4
Calvin Grove (USA)	16	-	7
Hector Lizarraga (USA)	-	-	9
Jerry Ngobeni (SA)	-	-	10

FEATHERWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Marcos Villasana (MEX)	C	-	-
Ricardo Cepeda (USA)	1	2	-
Paul Hodkinson (GB)	2	4	-
Louie Espinoza (USA)	3	-	2
Manuel Medina (MEX)	4	7	4
Antonio Esparragoza (VEN)	5	-	-
Ever Beleno (COL)	6	9	-
Tom Johnson (USA)	7	5	1
Miguel Francia (ARG)	8	-	-
Lupe Gutierrez (USA)	9	-	8
Kevin Kelley (USA)	10	8	11
Yung Kyun Park (KOR)	-	C	-
Eloy Rojas (VEN)	11	1	10
Jackie Gunguluza (SA)	-	3	9
Rafael Ruelas (USA)	-	6	-
Fabrice Benichou (FRA)	12	10	-
Troy Dorsey (USA)	-	-	C
November Ntshingila (SA)	-	-	3
Jose Rodriguez (PR)	-	-	5
James Leija (USA)	18	-	6
Cedric Mingo (USA)	-	-	7

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Daniel Zaragoza (MEX)	C	-	-
Tracy Patterson (USA)	1	1	2
Kiyoshi Hatanaka (JAP)	2	-	-
Jesus Salud (USA)	3	-	9
Pedro Decima (ARG)	4	-	5
Arcelio Diaz (COL)	5	3	3
Paul Banke (USA)	6	-	-
Ki Jun Lee (KOR)	7	-	-
Freddy Cruz (DR)	8	2	-
Chun Huh (KOR)	9	6	-
Jae Won Choi (KOR)	10	-	-
Luis Mendoza (COL)	-	C	-
Jemal Hinton (USA)	12	4	8
Ramon Guzman (VEN)	-	5	6
Noree Jockygym (THAI)	20	7	-
Wilfredo Vasquez (PR)	11	8	-
Bung Chul Kim (KOR)	-	9	-
Porfirio Hernandez (MEX)	-	10	-
Welcome Ncita (SA)	-	-	C
Baby Rojas (USA)	-	-	1
Richard Duran (USA)	-	-	4
Kennedy McKinney (USA)	24	11	7
Hurley Snead (USA)	-	-	10

BANTAMWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Greg Richardson (USA)	C	-	-
Pepillo Valdez (MEX)	1	-	9
Raul Perez (MEX)	2	-	8
Victor Rabanales (MEX)	3	12	-
Chang Kyun Oh (KOR)	4	-	-
Yong Hoon Lee (KOR)	5	3	-
Joichiro Tatsuyoshi (JAP)	6	8	-
Gerardo Martinez (USA)	7	-	10
Hector Acero (DR)	8	6	-
Thierry Jacob (FRA)	9	10	2
Eliecer Julio (COL)	10	2	-
Luisito Espinosa (PHIL)	-	C	-
Israel Contreras (VEN)	-	1	1
Abraham Torres (VEN)	-	4	-
Yun Chun Min (KOR)	11	5	-
Junior Jones (USA)	12	7	-
Eddie Cook (USA)	28	9	5
Orlando Canizales (USA)	-	-	C
Francisco Alvarez (COL)	14	-	3
Juvenal Berrio (COL)	-	-	4
Billy Hardy (GB)	15	-	6
Kiyoshi Hatanaka (JAP)	-	-	7

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Sung Kil Moon (KOR)	C	-	-
Johnny Tapia (USA)	1	4	3
Katsuya Onizuka (JAP)	2	2	10
Armando Castro (MEX)	3	8	-
Thalerngsak Sithbaobay (THAI)	4	3	-
Armando Salazar (MEX)	5	10	-
Nana Konadu (GHA)	6	-	-
Ernesto Ford (PAN)	7	9	-
Rey Paciones (PHIL)	8	5	2
Kenji Matsumura (JAP)	9	7	-
Luiz Ferreira (BRA)	10	-	-
Khaosai Galaxy (THAI)	-	C	-
David Griman (VEN)	11	1	-
Akeem Anifowoshe (NIG)	-	6	-
Robert Quiroga (USA)	-	-	C
Carlos Mercado (COL)	13	-	1
Ole Kieatwonway (THAI)	-	-	4
Joel Luna (MEX)	-	-	5
Satoshi Shingaki (JAP)	-	-	6
Vincenzo Belcastro (ITA)	-	-	7
Chatohai Tanieul (THAI)	-	-	8
Marianus (INDO)	27	12	9

FLYWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Muangchai Kittikasem (THAI)	C	-	-
Sot Chitalada (THAI)	1	-	-
Jung Koo Chang (KOR)	2	-	-
Isaias Zamudio (USA)	3	-	9
Yun Un Chin (KOR)	4	6	-
Jonathan Penalosa (PHIL)	5	2	-
Alberto Jimenez (MEX)	6	-	-
Hugo Soto (ARG)	7	-	-
Francisco Tejedor (COL)	8	-	-
Yuri Arbachakov (USSR)	9	10	8
Richard Clarke (JAM)	10	-	4
Yong Kang Kim (KOR)	-	C	-
Rodolfo Blanco (COL)	11	1	1
Kotaro Hayashi (JAP)	19	3	-
Elvis Alvarez (COL)	-	4	-
Yul Woo Lee (KOR)	13	5	-
Alvaro Mercado (COL)	-	7	-
Julio Gudino (PAN)	18	8	-
Leo Gamez (VEN)	-	9	-
Dave McAuley (IRE)	-	-	C
Dodi Penalosa (PHI)	14	-	2
Tongchai Kittikasem (THAI)	-	-	3
Pichit Sitbangprachan (THAI)	-	-	5
Azadin Anhar (INDO)	-	-	6
Al Kotey (GHA)	25	-	7
Scotty Olson (USA)	-	-	10

LIGHT FLYWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Humberto Gonzalez (MEX)	C	-	-
Domingo Sosa (DR)	1	10	1
Rolando Pascua (PHIL)	2	-	3
Melchor Cob Castro (MEX)	3	6	7
Hiroki Ioka (JAP)	4	1	-
Nam Hoon Cha (KOR)	5	2	-
Santiago Mendez (MEX)	6	-	-
Gerry Penalosa (PHIL)	7	9	10
Jeung Keun Lim (KOR)	8	-	-
Ismael Rodriguez (MEX)	9	-	-
Leon Salazar (PAN)	10	-	5
Myung Woo Yuh (KOR)	-	C	-
Jacob Matlala (SA)	-	3	-
Benedicto Murillo (PAN)	-	4	-
Robinson Cuestas (PAN)	21	5	2
Juan A. Torres (PAN)	-	7	9
Kajkong Danphoothai (THAI)	28	8	-
Michael Carbajal (USA)	-	-	C
Boy Lucas (PHIL)	-	-	4
Antonio Perez (MEX)	11	-	6
Javier Varguez (MEX)	-	-	8

STRAWWEIGHT	**WBC**	**WBA**	**IBF**
Ricardo Lopez (MEX)	C	-	-
Kyung Yung Lee (KOR)	1	-	-
Hideyuki Ohashi (JAP)	2	5	-
Rocky Lim (JAP)	3	3	3
Ala Villamor (PHIL)	4	9	2
Chana Porpaoin (THAI)	5	2	-
Bong Jun Kim (KOR)	6	1	-
Pretty Boy Lucas (PHIL)	7	4	-
Alfredo Xeque (MEX)	8	-	8
Danny Nunez (DR)	9	7	-
Sung Woo Lee (KOR)	10	-	-
Hi Yong Choi (KOR)	-	C	-
Carlos Rodriguez (VEN)	28	6	-
Carlos Murillo (PAN)	21	8	7
Katsumi Komiyama (JAP)	-	10	-
Far-Lan Lookmingkwan (THAI)	-	-	C
Felix Naranjo (COL)	-	-	1
Andy Tabanas (PHIL)	13	12	4
Said Iskandar (INDO)	26	-	5
Eric Chavez (PHIL)	-	-	6
Soo Yong Kwon (KOR)	-	-	9
Abdi Pohan (INDO)	-	-	10

HENRY COOPER: BRITAIN'S LEGEND IN HIS OWN TIME

From The Ring, July 1973

By Frank Butler

London, England—Still the most popular boxing personality in Britain is Henry Cooper—"Our En-ery" as the British love to call him—though it's been two years since he's laced a boxing glove.

It had seemed a sad occasion that night at Wembley Stadium on March 16, 1971, when Cooper, then a couple of months short of his 37th birthday, seemed to have done enough to have retained the European, British, and Commonwealth heavyweight titles against his 21-year-old challenger, Joe Bugner.

Though weary and drawn, Cooper glanced at referee Harry Gibbs and offered him his right arm, obviously expecting it to be raised in victory. When the official walked past Cooper and heralded the Hungarian-born Bugner as the winner and new champion by a quarter of a point, uproar followed. The outraged crowd booed so angrily that it was impossible to introduce the next two contestants.

As they took off Cooper's bandages in the dressing room, the bitterly disappointed old champ kept his cool and said quietly to the hoard of boxing reporters, "That's it, gentlemen. That's me lot!"

It was the end of an era in British boxing. For Cooper, the most beloved of all British champions, had been around professionally for 17 years, and had been heavyweight champion for nearly 11 years, longer than any other British heavyweight champion. He is the only fighter to win three Lonsdale Belts outright.

Though it was a sad occasion, little did Henry realize that night that the Harry Gibbs decision, which was rejected by 90 percent of the fans present and nearly all the boxing writers, was to make Cooper more popular than ever. He became a legend in his own time and was still accepted as champion for some months after he had retired, receiving far bigger cheers than his successors, Bugner, Jack Bodell, and Danny McAlinden.

And when, two years after the Bugner fight, Cooper agreed to make his first visit to the United States to give moral support to Joe before his bout against Muhammad Ali in Las Vegas, it was revealed that any bitterness

Beloved heavyweight Henry Cooper, whose crunching left hook and charming personality captivated British fight fans for almost two decades.

Henry had about that controversial decision had been forgotten.

"When they asked me to go along with Joe, I hesitated at first," Henry told me. "Then I said to myself, 'What the blinkin' hell! It's two years ago and why shouldn't I give Joe a hand. After all, having fought old Ali twice, I feel I know his strength and weakness, and I'll do everything I can to help Joe in training and with a bit of advice.' "

It was all rather typical of Cooper, the nice guy of boxing. And though it happened a long time ago, way back in 1963, Cooper is one of the selected few who really hurt Ali in the ring. For there is no doubt that in their first non-title meeting, only the quick thinking of Angelo Dundee saved Ali from being knocked out when he was flattened toward the end of the fourth round.

Dundee found a flaw in the gloves and hollered so much that he gained at least another 30 seconds rest during the interval before the fifth round.

Today, Cooper is the most respected ex-champion in Britain. A member of Lloyds, he is accepted in the city as a bit of a gent. And he is in such demand to open church garden parties, bazaars, and new supermarkets, and to make after-dinner speeches, that his veteran manager Jim Wicks, now 78, grumbles, "When we retired from boxing, I thought I would have a quiet life. But it's murder. Everybody wants 'En-ery. He was booked up five nights a week throughout 1971 and '72, and he is still booked up every night for 1973."

Cooper adds dignity to the fight scene. Like Jack Dempsey, who became more popular after losing his title to Gene Tunney in 1926, his company and opinions are sought everywhere.

"The best thing that has happened to boxing since the arrival of Cassius Clay was the winning of the world title by George Foreman," says Cooper. "Clay did a great job reviving boxing at a time when it was rather low, and you know in Britain, Clay has more following from the women than the men. They all love him, and I've had hundreds of requests to bring back his autograph. He was a shot in the arm to worldwide boxing.

"Foreman can do the same thing. And to be honest, I didn't pick George to beat Frazier. I admired Foreman ever since watching him on television win the Olympic gold medal in Mexico, but I thought that maybe they had brought him in against Frazier a year too soon, and that Smokin' Joe would get inside that powerful left and give

THE RING RATINGS, *July 1973*

Roberto Duran

HEAVYWEIGHTS

World Champ: **George Foreman**, Hayward, CA

1. **Joe Frazier**, Philadelphia, PA
2. **Ken Norton**, San Diego, CA
3. **Muhammad Ali**, Cherry Hill, NJ
4. **Jerry Quarry**, New York, NY
5. **Jimmy Ellis**, Louisville, KY
6. **Ernie Terrell**, Chicago, IL
7. **Ron Lyle**, Denver, CO
8. **Floyd Patterson**, New Paltz, NY
9. **Jose Roman**, Puerto Rico
10. **Joe Bugner**, England

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Bob Foster**, Washington, D.C.

1. **Pierre Fourie**, South Africa
2. **Len Hutchins**, Detroit, MI
3. **John Conteh**, England
4. **Andy Kendall**, Portland, OR
5. **Victor Galindez**, Argentina
6. **Chris Finnegan**, England
7. **Don Fullmer**, West Jordan, UT
8. **Jimmy Dupree**, Jersey City, NJ
9. **Eddie Jones**, Los Angeles, CA
10. **Mike Quarry**, Los Angeles, CA

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Carlos Monzon**, Argentina

1. **Tony Mundine**, Australia
2. **Jean-Claude Bouttier**, France
3. **Emile Griffith**, New York, NY
4. **Miguel deOliviera**, Brazil
5. **Bennie Briscoe**, Philadelphia, PA
6. **Bunny Sterling**, England
7. **Koichi Wajima**, Japan
8. **Juan Carlos Duran**, Italy
9. **Rodrigo Valdes**, Colombia
10. **Nessim Cohen**, France

WELTERWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Jose Napoles**, Mexico

1. **Hedgemon Lewis**, Detroit, MI
2. **Roger Menetrey**, France
3. **Clyde Gray**, Canada
4. **Jack Tillman**, Mobile, AL
5. **Ernie Lopez**, Las Vegas, NV
6. **Eddie Perkins**, Chicago, IL
7. **Robert Gallois**, France
8. **Billy Backus**, Syracuse, NY
9. **Ronnie Harris**, Detroit, MI
10. **Angel Espada**, Puerto Rico

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Antonio Cervantes**, Colombia

1. **Bruno Arcari**, Italy
2. **Victor Ortiz**, Puerto Rico
3. **Carlos Gimenez**, Argentina
4. **Alfonso Frazer**, Panama
5. **Romano Fanali**, Italy
6. **Hector Thompson**, Australia
7. **Roger Zami**, France
8. **Turk Kamaci**, Turkey
9. **Chu Chu Malave**, New York, NY
10. **Nicolino Locche**, Argentina

LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Roberto Duran**, Panama

1. **Esteban DeJesus**, Puerto Rico
2. **Rodolfo Gonzalez**, Long Beach, CA
3. **Ken Buchanan**, Scotland
4. **Jimmy Heair**, Los Angeles, CA
5. **Antonio Puddu**, Italy
6. **Ray Lampkin**, Portland, OR
7. **Chango Carmona**, Mexico
8. **Pedro Carrasco**, Spain
9. **Hugo Gutierrez**, Argentina
10. **Ould Makloufi**, France

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Kuniaki Shibata**, Japan

1. **Ben Villaflor**, Philippines
2. **Sammy Goss**, Trenton, NJ
3. **Victor Echegaray**, Argentina
4. **Lothar Abend**, Germany
5. **Alfredo Marcano**, Venezuela
6. **Frankie Otero**, Miami, FL
7. **Walter Seeley**, Sayville, NY
8. **Love Allotey**, Ghana
9. **Miguel Riasco**, Panama
10. **Jose Fernandez**, Dominican Republic

FEATHERWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Title Vacant**

1. **Eder Jofre**, Brazil
2. **Ricardo Arredondo**, Mexico
3. **Jose Legra**, Spain
4. **Bert Nabalatan**, Philippines
5. **Ernesto Marcel**, Panama
6. **Danny Lopez**, Los Angeles, CA
7. **Bobby Chacon**, Los Angeles, CA
8. **Lionel Hernandez**, Venezuela
9. **Bob Allotey**, Ghana
10. **Arnold Taylor**, South Africa

BANTAMWEIGHTS

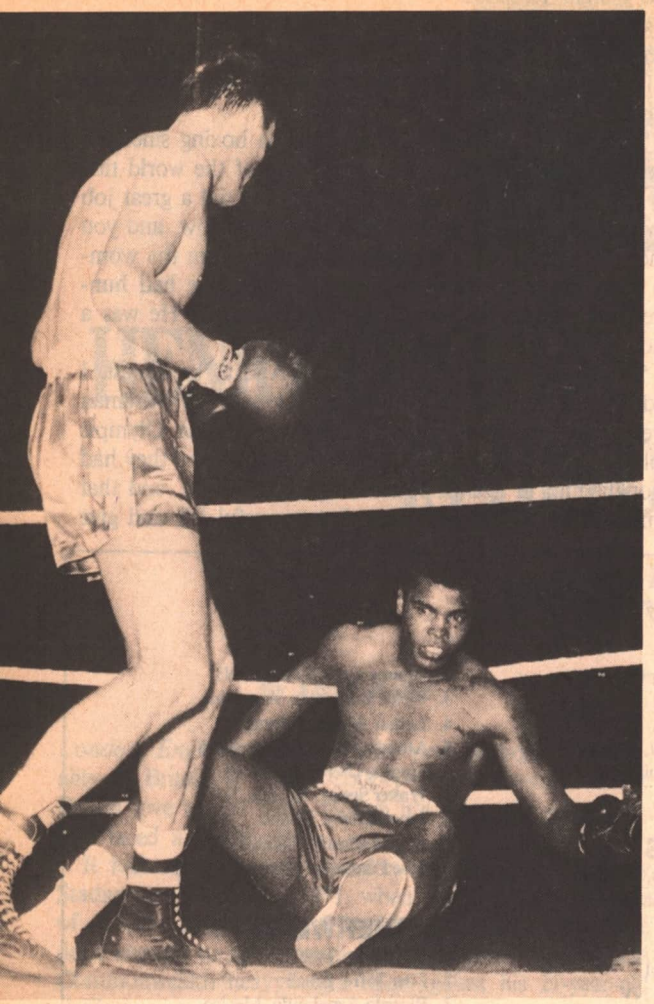
World Champ: **Romeo Anaya**, Mexico

1. **Rafael Herrera**, Mexico
2. **Enrique Pinder**, Panama
3. **Johnny Clark**, England
4. **Rodolfo Martinez**, Mexico
5. **Jose Casas**, Argentina
6. **Chartchai Chionoi**, Thailand
7. **Chucho Castillo**, Mexico
8. **Paddy Maguire**, Ireland
9. **Dave Needham**, England
10. **Paul Ferreri**, Australia

FLYWEIGHTS

World Champ: **Venice Borkorsor**, Thailand

1. **Betulio Gonzalez**, Venezuela
2. **Erbito Salavarria**, Philippines
3. **Fritz Chervet**, Switzerland
4. **Henry Nissen**, Australia
5. **Miguel Canto**, Mexico
6. **Fermin Gomez**, Mexico
7. **Susumu Hanagata**, Japan
8. **Tony Moreno**, San Antonio, TX
9. **Lupe Hernandez**, Mexico
10. **Osamu Haba**, Japan



In the fourth round of their first battle, Cooper almost knocked out Cassius Clay. "The Greatest" rose from the floor and stopped Cooper one round later.

him hell.

"But the way George handled Joe like a novice and a baby, pushing him around contemptuously, makes me feel he'll be the champion for years.

"It's the heavyweight situation that decides whether boxing booms or slumps. I'm glad that I was just about heavy enough to get out of the light heavies class to have won the British and Europe heavy titles, because that's where I made a lot of cash, and I hope had some good influence on the sport.

"Look what Joe Louis did for his race. He was such a great champion and conducted himself so correctly that black and white looked up to him with respect, and a whole lot of new black champions appeared on the scene.

"Rocky Marciano, too, earned only respect and did the fight game a lot of good. When Cassius Clay won the Olympic light heavyweight gold medal, I was most impressed by him. He became for me one of the great champions because he entertained as well as won.

"I've always respected the guy, though I do wish he hadn't said some of the things he said. At one time, he was respected by everybody in the world, both as a boxer and a talker. Sure, he was big-headed and big-mouthed, but it was all good fun, and the boxing fans loved it.

"Then he got a little too involved in politics and racialism for my liking. I like a man to say what he honestly believes, but I don't believe sport and politics ever mix. That's why I felt sick at what went on in the Olympic Games at Munich last year.

"As I said earlier, Clay did more than anybody to revive boxing in America and in Britain, but he made so many enemies with his big mouth. That's why a lot of people were glad to see Joe Frazier come up and beat him two years ago.

"I always had great respect for Joe as a champion. That's why I was a little shocked the way Foreman toyed with him. I had to ask myself whether Foreman is as good as he looked, or whether Frazier had gone back so far that he made George look a superman.

"There seems no doubt that Muhammad Ali took a lot out of Joe in that 15-round slam.

"I recall before I met Cassius the first time that Sonny Liston was the heavyweight champion, and everybody talked of him as a sort of monster after he twice destroyed Floyd Patterson in one round. In fact, the boxing writers couldn't see anyone coming along to beat him for years.

"And I don't mind confessing that my manager, Jim Wicks, said to me, 'En-ery, Liston is one we don't take.' So I fought Clay, nearly knocked him out, but got stopped with blood pouring out of cuts around my eyes in the fifth round.

"Clay goes back to America and takes the title off Liston. Sonny couldn't hurt him and quit on his stool to give up the heavyweight title. In the return fight, Clay knocks Liston out with the first real punch landed. That's why I say never bet on fights!

"I hope Foreman won't prove to be the myth that Liston turned into. I'm sure he won't disappoint. He looks such a superb athlete and can box as well as hit. I think he'll be a champion who will bring credit to boxing.

"When I saw the Foreman-Frazier fight on closed-circuit television in London, I was asked who I thought was the best heavyweight champion I'd seen. Well, I must vote for old Cassius. At his peak he was a superb athlete and boxer. I admit he has generally lacked a knockout punch, but I don't think Frazier or Foreman would have beaten him at his peak.

"What about now? I think the years and that absence from the ring would catch up with him against Foreman, who is only 24 and must be the fittest and strongest man in the world today. I will have to pick Foreman when and if they meet.

"When you look at some of the recent world heavyweight champions, you realize what a great job boxing does. Floyd Patterson and Foreman both admit they were brought up in tough quarters and became child delinquents. Boxing rescued them both and gave them a pride to make them good American citizens.

"Liston had a bad upbringing and was always in trouble with the law. Yet boxing got him out of the mess he was in. And the sport has helped Ron Lyle to straighten himself out. I wasn't brought up in anything like such a tough environment, but kids can always get into trouble, and George, my twin brother, and I could have got into some scrapes, but we loved boxing, and it was in the gym as kids that we let off steam.

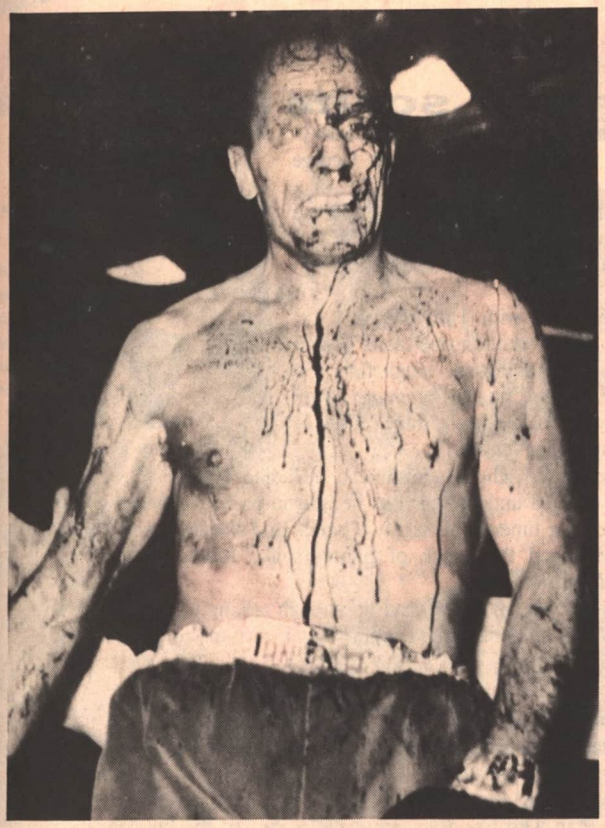
"Thank God there are no hungry families in Britain today. That, of course, means there are no hungry fighters, either.

"I've never been happy about all the club boxing that has sprung up in Britain. I mean, all those fights that take place in posh hotel banqueting rooms, with members and

guests all toffed up in tuxedoes, eating dinner, drinking wine, and smoking large cigars.

"Perhaps I'm old-fashioned, but it's not the real atmosphere for a fight. But let me be frank. It's better to have boxing under these conditions than no boxing at all.

"Yet it seems all wrong to me that recently two British title fights took place in hotel rooms with just a few hundred club members present. Bunny Sterling retained his middleweight title against Don McMillan at a Birmingham sporting club, while Ken Buchanan regained the British lightweight title from Jim Watt in a Glasgow hotel.



Cooper's May 1966 challenge of heavyweight champion Muhammad Ali turned into a horror show. Cooper was stopped on cuts in the sixth round.

"Not long ago Ken had fought to a packed house in Madison Square Garden. It seemed wrong to me that he should be fighting for a title with a few exclusive members present. I think boxing—especially championship fights—belongs to the public.

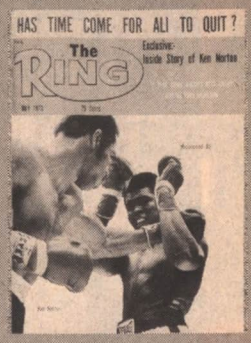
"As for the middleweight title watched by a few hundred spectators! The middleweight division used to be so good, with champions like Len Harvey, Jock McAvoy, Ernie Roderick, Randolph Turpin, and Terry Downes.

"But boxing will never die in Britain. It's in a very healthy state among the amateurs, and that's where the professionals come up from.

"And, wherever I go round the country, young kids come up to me either for an autograph or a picture. And they all ask me about Muhammad Ali, Joe Frazier, or George Foreman, and some of them now want to know all about Ron Lyle because they've been reading all about him in *The Ring* magazine.

"When the youngsters are still interested, there's no danger for the future of boxing. It's the oldest sport in the world, and it's here to stay forever." ■

THE RING, July 1973

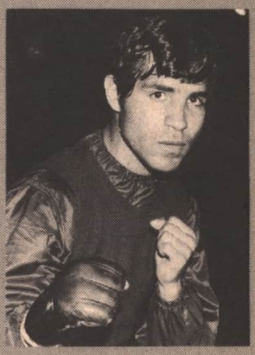


The Cover: Given Ken Norton's bonebreaking victory over former heavyweight champion Muhammad Ali, the experts have begun to reassess the career of the self-proclaimed "Greatest." The cover photo is an action shot from Norton's 12-round points victory on March 31 in San Diego.

L.A.'s Newest Hero: Dan Hafner examines Southern California featherweight sensation Danny "Little Red" Lopez, who is 15-0 and rising. (Lopez is pictured with wife Bonnie.) "Not since Mando Ramos was a teenager has there been a fighter in Los Angeles with so much popularity," writes Hafner.

King Stanley: Middleweight legend Stanley Ketchel is profiled by Dr. Irwin Ross, who reveals two interesting facts. First, Ketchel made it a habit to always sit in a room facing the door. (He was shot and killed at age 24 while sitting in a kitchen—with his back to the door.) Second, he psyched himself before his fights by imagining that his opponent had insulted his beloved mother, Julia (pictured).

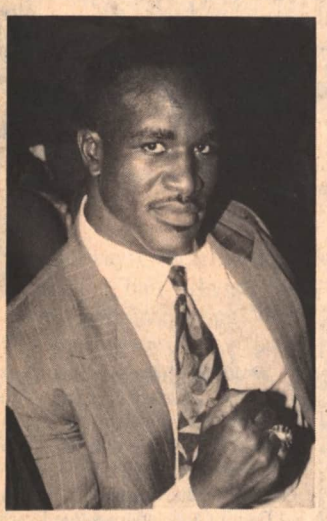
Death Of A Bantam: Pete "Kid" Herman, regarded by some as the greatest bantamweight in history, died at age 77. He won the title by decisioning Kid Williams in February 1916, and regained it in July 1921 with a victory over Joe Lynch. Herman's record: 94-26-14 (21) with 10 no-decisions.



Fighter Of The Month: Mexico's Rafael Herrera, a winner over countryman Rodolfo Martinez, receives the honor. Herrera's kayo gave him the vacant WBC bantamweight title. A third Mexican, Romeo Anaya, was recognized by *The Ring* as the 118-pound world champion. (One year later, Martinez would kayo Herrera in the rematch.)

Looking Ahead

By Jeff Ryan



Holyfield: Saying goodbye?

WEAR-AND-TEAR SCARE

My sneaking suspicion is that the Fab Four of the heavyweight division are really the Terrific Two, and that George Foreman and Razor Ruddock are going to have one "L" of a time in their next big fights. My crystal ball says Big George won't be very competitive against either Holyfield *or* Tyson, and that Ruddock would be wise to try landing a '92 title shot on reputation alone.

The warfare Foreman engaged in with Holyfield can put mileage on a 23-year-old body, not to mention one that's 42 and out of shape. The first symptom of having one tough fight too many is diminished speed and reflexes. Image Foreman, slower than we've ever seen him, trying to block the quick fists of Holyfield or Tyson. Not an appealing image.

Ruddock: Beaten up

As for Ruddock, he endured some frightful punishment, including a broken jaw, in 19 brutal rounds with Tyson. As talented and powerful as he is, you have to wonder if he'll be tentative after being dropped four times in his last two bouts, and shaken a dozen times more. Can his dented jaw withstand the attack of punchers like Riddick Bowe, Ray Mercer, and Michael Moorer?

He shouldn't chance finding out, but should instead do enough talking to get a crack at the survivor of the Holyfield-Tyson-Foreman round robin. This is no time to plot a career on The Razor's edge.

THE SHY, RETIRING TYPE?

When a fighter talks about retiring unbeaten at the age of twentysomething, we nod and act interested, but almost never open the notebook and take the cap off the pen. It's simply a promise destined to be broken. But when the fighter doing the talking is Evander Holyfield, a sensitive, religious man who has never particularly enjoyed the pure savagery of ring combat, we start to believe that maybe he's sincere.

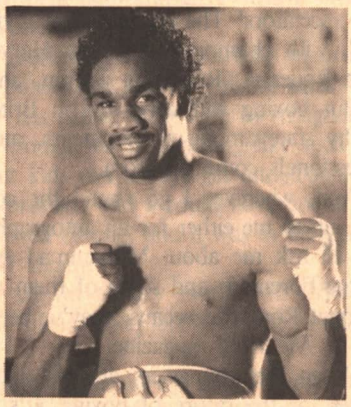
The 28-year-old heavyweight king recently told the New York *Daily News* that a Mike Tyson fight could be his finale.

"I'd have done everything I started out to do," Holyfield said. "After fighting Tyson, I'd have fought the best of my time. [Retirement] has been going through my mind since I beat Buster Douglas, because my goal was to become champion. Now it's to retire undefeated, meaning I could quit at any time."

If he beats Tyson, Holyfield wants to fight George Foreman again. But don't be shocked if "any time" comes before the beginning of 1993.

LISTEN UP

Thomas Hearns is *not* going to take the safe route and sit on the sidelines awaiting a clash with WBA cruiserweight king **Bobby Czyz**. Look for the "Hit Man" to defend his newly won WBA light heavyweight crown, possibly against mandatory challenger **Andrew Maynard** . . . And what is wrong with IBF light heavyweight titlist **Prince Charles Williams**? His Majesty will actually face a live opponent, **Frank Tate**, in October. The Prince says he wants to defend against someone who will push him. His last four challengers couldn't have pushed him if they had been sitting on a bulldozer. ■



Prince Charles: Wants comp

INSTANT KNOCKOUT

KAYO Cards, Ltd. proudly presents a card collectors fantasy, the first *international* set of boxing sports cards in almost 40 years!

Round 1, the Premier Edition of our 1991-1992 collection, consists of a world class 250 card set. Randomly sequenced and packaged 14 cards to each tamper-proof foil pack, collecting boxing will become as easy and exciting as collecting baseball.

Exclusively available in Round 1 are the limited edition HOLYFIELD vs FOREMAN "Battle Of The Ages" hologram cards. These cards commemorating TVKO's April 19, 1991 inaugural Pay-Per-View fight extravaganza are destined to become the ultimate boxing collectible.

The explosive ringside action photos of boxing's immortal legends, its present superstars, and ultimate future stars in our knockout collection will have you buying front row seats for our Round 2 edition in the months to come.

For information, please call us. **1-800-521-KAYO (5296).**

KAYO CARDS, LTD.

The Sportscard with a Punch!

© 1991, KAYO CARDS, LTD.

KAYO CARDS, LTD., ONE MEADOWLANDS PLAZA, SUITE 1020, EAST RUTHERFORD, NEW JERSEY 07073.

RINGSIDE

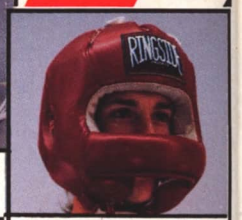
PRODUCTS

"THE BEST IN BOXING EQUIPMENT"

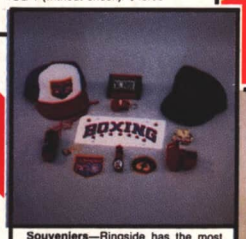
Competition Headguard—USA/ABF approved. Most protective headguard in the world. Available with or without cheek protectors. #SG (with cheek), #SG-1 (without cheek). $40.00

Heavybags—The most complete line anywhere! Filled or unfilled. Great colors. Call or write for info.

Training Timers—Spar-Mate has 2 & 3 min. work cycle, 1 min. rest, 30 sec. end of round. #SM $115.00. Personal Spar-Mate, 3 min./1 min. cycle. #PSM $59.00.



Face Saver Headguard—Protects nose, jaw and chin. Excellent fit and visibility. Lightweight frame. Perfect for boxer with bad nose or cut. #FSH. $90.00



Souveniers—Ringside has the most complete line of boxing novelties and gifts available anywhere! Call for information.

Competition Gloves—USA/ABF approved. Available in solid red or blue and red or blue with white knuckle surface. All leather #SGA (Red or Blue with White Knuckle) 10 oz., 12 oz. #SGS (Solid Red or Blue) 10 oz., $110.00; 12 oz. $115.00

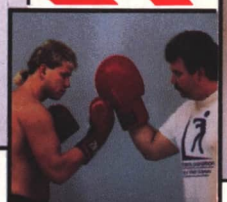
Boxing Shoe—Super tall - 14", red, blue, black & white. #LBS $42.00, sizes 6-13. Training shoe. Saves your competition shoes. #TBS, sizes 4-13, $32.00.

No Foul Protector—Used by amateurs and pros. #RPNF $45.00. No hip style. #RPNF-1 $44.00, new Mexican style #RPNF-2 $36.00. S,M,L,XL.

Super Bag Gloves—The best bag glove in the world! 12 oz. weight. Hook & Loop closure for easy on and off. Excellent wrist support. #SBG-M $39.00, #SBG-L $40.00, #SBG-XL $44.00.

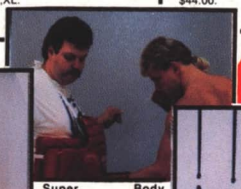
Mouthpieces—Black Beauty form fits to each tooth. #BBMP $4.25, 801 mouthpiece just boil and bite, #801 80c, 799 mouthpiece protects top and bottom teeth, #799 $1.80.

Power Bag Gloves—Weight system adjusts the weight of gloves up to 3½ pounds. All leather construction. Hook & loop closure. Great Cardiovascular training. #PBG $44.00.

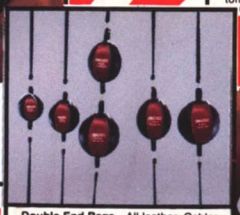


Falconi Sparring Ball—Head shaped target is perfect for hooks, uppercuts, or straight punches. Lightweight, easy on coaches. Great when used with one coachspar mitt. #FSB $46.00

Free Standing Heavy Bag—Realistic action and simplest set-up all in one bag. Use this bag anywhere! Nothing to hang - no holes to drill. Just fill base with sand and work out. Spring return system keeps up the action. #FSHB $249.00. Plus $15.00 Shipping.

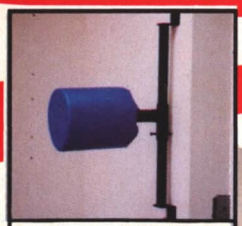


Super Body Protector—Excellent Protection - wrap around design. #SBP $42.00. Heavy Hitter Pad - works with body protector. #SBP-1 (use with SBP) $17.00.



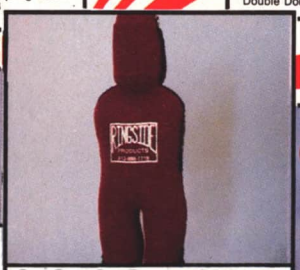
Double End Bags—All leather. Cables included. Reg. size #DEB, small #DEB-1, Peanut #DEB-2, Mini Pro #DEB-3 $36.00, Filled #FDEB $44.00, Double Double End #DDEB $70.00.

Rib Protector—Great for sparring with sore ribs. Unique design provides great protection. #SRP $18.00.



Wall Ball—Great for learning hooks and uppercuts. Uses wall space that usually goes to waste. All steel frame. #WLB $110.00.

Handwraps—Extra long (120") hook & loop closure. Red #HW $4.25. Mexican Style (180") slightly elastic, gold, #MHW $4.25. Junior (120") shorter for smaller hands, #JRHW $3.75.



Exact Target Bag—The most realistic bag ever made! Head has perfect target areas for hooks and uppercuts. Almost like sparring with a real person. Available filled only. Must be prepaid. #ET $139.00. Plus $15.00 Shipping.

Sparring Gloves—The best. Three styles to choose from. #RP-14 oz., #RP-16 oz., #RP-18 oz., Elastic wrist for easy on and off, #RP-14E, #RP-16E, #RP-18E. Sleek new Mexican style, #RP-14M. #RP-16M.

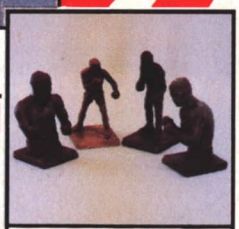
Cobra Reflex Bag—Super fast spring for hand speed, stability. #CRB (filled) $90.00, #CRBU (unfilled) $75.00. Professional model is heavy duty. #CRB-1 (filled) $110.00, #CRBU-1 (unfilled) $90.00.

Punch Mitts—Great for learning offense. #PM $45.00.
Coachspar Mitts—Teaches offense and defense. All leather. #CS $54.00.

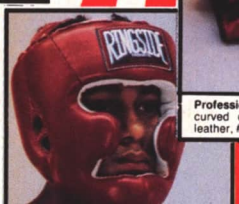
Super Gauze—Tight weave 10 ydx2" gauze. #CG-1 (90 rolls) $45.00, Trainers tape - 1"x10 yd. #TT (roll) $1.00. #TTB (15 rolls) $12.00.

Professional Bag Gloves—Special curved design for better fit. All leather, #BGM, BGL, BGXL $24.00.

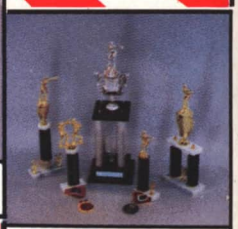
Custom Clothes—If you can think it up, we can make it! Trunks, Jerseys, Robes, Corner Jackets and more. Satin & velour. Call for more information.



Sculptures—Museum quality pieces. Lifelike detail. #LBSC-1 (Ali), #LBSC-2 (Marciano), #LBSC-3 (Louis), #LBSC-4 (Robinson) $20.00.



Full Face Headguard—Excellent protection for entire head. Great visibility. Hook & loop adjustment for the perfect fit. S,M,L,XL. #HGBC $52.00.



Trophies and Medals—The most complete line of trophies, awards and medals available. Call or write for information.

ORDER TODAY!

Ringside Products
P.O. Box 14171
Lenexa, KS 66215
OR JUST CALL:
(913) 888-1719

FREE!!
Receive a Free Boxing Glove Keyring With Every Order! This Is A Must For Every Boxer.

FAX No. 913-888-2198
Foreign Orders — Call or Write for Shipping

We Accept VISA, MasterCard, Prepaid, or C.O.D. Orders. Immediate Shipping On All Orders Unless Paid By Personal Check. Add $4.00 For Shipping. (Filled Heavybag Shipping Extra).

FREE!!
Huge Catalog Filled With Over 1,000 Boxing Items! Just Call Or Write for Your Free Copy!

Prices Subject To Change Without Notice!